The New-York Times.

VOL. XXI......NO. 6507. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1872. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE ERIE JUDGE.

Continuance of the Trial of George G. Barnard.

Exposure of a Plot to Control an Election.

Method Practiced by Fisk and Gould to Imprison Opponents.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Extorted from the Union Pacific Railroad.

Insolent Conduct of the Defendant While in Court.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, July 27.—Thomas D. Sherwood was recalled this morning, and testified in relation to the three suits of Frederick A. Lane against John Doe and Richard Roe, the same against Thomas D. Sherwood and others, and the same against the New-York Pier and Warehouse Company. Judge Barnard was not present at the opening of the Court, but came in about 12½ and remained till 1½. A larger number of spectators than usual were in attendance in anticipation of his appearance, but most of them left before he arrived.

CHARACTERISTIC CONDUCT OF THE DEFENDANT.

The effect of the testimony on him was just what those who know him best might have expected, and if his counsel would heed the dictates of prudence, as well as consult the dignity of the Court, they would advise him to remain away in future. They have affected to contend that the trial should be conducted according to the ordinary rules which govern a Court of justice, but he showed his customary disregard for them by interrupting a respectable witness with a flat contradiction of what the latter was saying. That he did not make his denial in his usual gross language was due probably to the single fact that the Court was not being held by himself. Mr. Chas. Tracy, a reputable lawyer of New-York, was being examined in regard to the Union Pacific litigations, and in the course of his testimony spoke of the remark of the respondent on the Bench, that he had driven one set of damned scoundrels out of the City, and was going to drive out another, when Barnard interrupted him with the polite observation: "It isn't true." The incident created a momentary sensation, but was passed over in silence, and considering the character of the accused, it was not surprising that no effort was made to settle the question of veracity between himself and the witness. It goes upon the record as another instance of the accused's peculiar way of conducting legal proceedings, as testified to by several witnesses.

THE WAREHOUSE COMPANY CONSPIRACY.

The story told by Mr. Sherwood can be summed up in a few words. He was attorney at law and Secretary of the New-York Pier and Warehouse Company, of which an election for directors was appointed to be held on the 24th of October, 1868. On that day, Jay Gould and James Fisk being present, Frederick A. Lane, director and counsel of the Erie Railroad, appeared with a pretended assignment of certain shares of New-York Pier Company's stock, and offered to vote. Sherwood refused to accept the vote, on the ground that Lane did not appear on the books of the Company as the owner of or interested in any of the stock. Thereupon, and without any previous notice of a suit having been commenced, Mr. Lane, through a man who came with him, produced an order entitled in the suit of Frederick A. Lane against John Doe and Richard Roe, signed by Barnard, directing the Company to receive the vote of Lane on the proxy presented by him from Dane Packer, which order he served on Sherwood. Previous to this service he had not spoken of proxy, but merely said he managed to pick up some of the stock. The vote was received by Sherwood, subject to consideration, and the meeting adjourned, on Lane's motion, to the 26th, to make a report of the election.

MANNER OF EXECUTION.

On that day, before any report was made or attempted to be made, Lane's clerk served on Sherwood another order, signed by Barnard, this time entitled in the suit of C. A. Lane against Thomas D. Sherwood and others, requiring the Company to make their report of the election forthwith, and count in the vote of Lane on the proxy of Packer. The report was made, but on the advice of counsel the Packer vote was not counted. On the 29th N. A. Prentiss was appointed receiver by Judge Barnard, by an order entitled Lane against New-York Pier and Warehouse Company. Prentiss was engaged in business with Lane, and Jay Gould and Henry N. Smith appeared as his sureties; he demanded possession of the books and papers, but as it had not been made to appear that the plaintiff owned or was interested in them, the demand was refused, but time was asked for consideration. No proceedings were taken before a referee or otherwise, to ascertain what books and papers were in possession of defendants.

JUDICIAL PERSECUTION.

Time for consideration was refused, and the next day the receiver came in with the Sheriff and again demanded possession, which was again refused till a consultation could be had. Whereupon Sherwood was arrested by the Sheriff on an order of Barnard's for contempt, taken to Ludlow-street Jail, and detained till 10:10 o'clock next morning, the order being returnable at 10, when he was at last taken to Court. The proceedings against him were almost finished. He stated to the Court the circumstances of the case, explaining that he was sitting as inspector of election when the first order was received, and had had no time to apply for a modification thereof, and his duty as inspector compelled him to refuse the vote of any person whose name did not appear on the books as the holder of stock. On the conclusion of the proceedings Barnard, finding that he had issued an illegal order, and that Sherwood had simply performed his duty, discharged him, holding that no contempt had been committed.

CAUSE FOR THIS ACTION.

From this simple story it will be seen that the above suits were instituted, and the above orders issued, in pursuance of a corrupt conspiracy between the Fisk clique and Judge Barnard, to enable the former to obtain possession and control of the pier and Warehouse Company, by electing their men as directors. It will also be seen that the convenient but flimsy theory assumed by Mr. Beach in other cases—that the accused issued orders in the ordinary course of his judicial duty, and without knowing the ulterior object of those in whose interest he issued them, is too ridiculous to be applied to this. For it will be remembered that these orders were granted without previous notice or the service of any summons and complaint, while the rapidity with which they followed each other and the peculiar times of their issuance and service, point unerringly to the determination to prevent the defendants from taking any action to save themselves. He began the robbery with his eyes open, and the last order was the natural sequence of the first. It detracts nothing from the wickedness of the scheme, that it failed of its object in part, and that the conspirators were obliged to pay Mr. Sherwood $8,000 to heal his wounded feelings.

RESULTS OF THE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

As this witness could hardly be considered hostile to the prosecution it was not to be expected that he should be allowed to depart without any effort to break down his testimony, nor was he. Mr. Beach took him in hand, glared on him with severe eyes, and cut him to the heart with sarcastic questions. He made a wonderful point of the fact that the witness had sworn before the Assembly Committee that he made an apology to Judge Barnard before his discharge. The witness now said he made an explanation, but Mr. Beach badgered him till he forced him again to confess that his explanation was "in some sense" an apology. This was the whole result of the cross-examination, but it was enough, for how could any one credit the witness' story after so humiliating a confession. A man who prefers personal liberty to freedom of speech is unworthy of belief.

EVIDENCE OF A TAMMANY PET.

Richard C. Beamish was called to produce the minutes of the Court for the period covered by the charges. He produced all, except the minutes of Ingraham and Clerke's terms. Mr. Beamish is a cousin of Ex-Controller Connolly, the Clerk of Chambers, and a recipient of Judicial favors in the shape of references and other things from Judge Barnard, and was, therefore, expected to be biased in the latter's favor, and he did not disappoint the expectation. Being asked why he had not produced the minutes of Ingraham and Clerke, which contain strong evidence against the accused, he answered with a feeling unmistakably bitter toward the prosecution that "he left them in charge of the Assembly Committee," meaning thereby to insinuate that the prosecution had made away with them, but the imputation was too contemptible for even the defense to make use of, and the witness was dismissed for the present. Manager Niles stated that all the books and papers brought before that Committee (of which he was a member) were retained by the witness.

THE ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The prosecution produced Charles Tracy, before spoken of, who was counsel for the Union Pacific Railroad Company in its contests with Fisk. His evidence showed that after the beginning of the suit to oppress them, the Company filed a petition and bond in the usual form to remove the cause from the Supreme Court to the United States Circuit Court, and that the motion to remove was denied by Barnard on the 4th of March 1869, but was not entered till the 10th, nor filed till the 13th, three days after the election for Directors was appointed to be held by a law of Congress. In the meantime on the 9th of March Barnard issued an order forbidding the election, which was not served till a large number of votes had been cast. Another order followed appointing a receiver, although it was not made to appear to Barnard that the plaintiff had any title to the bonds claimed by him. Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., was appointed receiver, and then came the order authorizing the brigand expedition to blow and open the safes of the Company.

EVIDENT VIOLATION OF LAW.

The whole business was inaugurated to harass and oppress the Company, as expressed in the words of Fisk and his band, "If you don't come down you will suffer;" and that the accused knew its object and aided therein is shown by the fact that he delayed his decision of the motion to remove, although he knew that the mere filing of the petition and bond withdrew the case from his jurisdiction, for the purpose of preventing their regular election; and that he issued orders contrary to law in the face of explicit explanations, by affidavit and otherwise, on the part of defendants' counsel. The Company finally did come down to the extent of $50,000, and the suits were withdrawn, thus proving the truth of the charge that they were instituted to harass and oppress the defendants.

BECK ONCE MORE.

A Political Trick Exposed—What the Democratic Charges of Misappropriation of Public Money Really Amount To.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, July 27.—W. A. Croffut, of the *Evening Post*, has received a letter from Secretary Boutwell, replying to charges of fraud made against the Judiciary Fund of the Treasury Department by Congressman Beck, of Kentucky, in a letter to Hon. P. L. Clingman, of North Carolina. Mr. Beck's charge was that he visited the Treasury Department, and found that S. T. Carrow, United States Marshal, of North Carolina, had drawn within the year $223,000, of which $65,000 had been drawn within sixty days and $40,000 within a few weeks. Beck assumed that this was to be used for corruption. Secretary Boutwell indorses a special report of Controller Taylor that Beck's statement is wholly false, showing that a misappreciation of the Judiciary fund is almost impossible; that of $70,000 advanced to Carrow, vouchers had been returned for $67,000, and that very little money is ever left on a Marshal's hands, even for necessary expenses. In reply to Beck's further statement that a fellow named N. A. Britton, Marshal in Arkansas, had recently become a defaulter to the amount of $121,000, and Government had ample proofs to convict him, but failed to prosecute, Secretary Boutwell says Britton was not a defaulter, but settled his accounts by receiving money due him from the Government. Boutwell's refutation of Beck's assertions is complete.

WASHINGTON AFFAIRS.

The Duty on Salt—Canadian Steamers in American Waters—Currency Returns.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The Treasury Department has issued regulations in accordance with the act of the 6th of June last, providing that imported salt entered for warehouse under bond may be withdrawn to be used on shore within the limits of the United States in curing fish taken or to be taken by vessels licensed to engage in the fisheries. Salt withdrawn and unused may be entered for re-warehouse or re-warehouse and consumption, under the usual regulations. If it is desired to use the salt in curing fish in any other district than that in which it is warehoused in bond, it must be shipped in bond under the usual transportation entry. Salt brought back from a fishing voyage, either to the port of withdrawal or to any other port, shall be entered for re-warehousing, and if designed to be used in curing fish on shore, the same proceedings will be had as authorized by the regulations.

THE PIONEER SEIZURE.

The case of the Cuban privateer Pioneer will be decided in a few days, all the official papers concerning it having been received at the Treasury Department.

TRAFFIC ON THE LAKES.

The Secretary of the Treasury has directed Collectors to seize and forfeit Canadian tugs when they tow vessels from Canadian into American waters and do not report at a Custom-house, for the purpose of entering and leaving and paying tonnage dues. The Secretary of the Treasury has decided that Canadian steamers cannot carry excursion parties to Canadian ports and afterward bring them back into American waters without first reporting at a Custom-house. American steamers are subjected to numerous restrictions in the way of inspection of boilers, licenses to Captains, engineers and pilots, and it is considered unfair to allow vessels of other nations not subject to such restrictions to compete with them.

NAVAL ORDERS.

First Assistant Engineer George H. White and Second Assistant Engineer Charles F. Nagle have been ordered to the Saco. Second Assistant Engineer George H. Kearney has been ordered to the Naval Academy. Commander Byron Wilson has been detached from the Navy-yard at Mare Island, Cal., and is ordered to command the Yantic. First Assistant Engineer Peter A. Rearrick has been detached from the Saco and ordered home. The order assigning Commander R. L. Phythian to the command of the Yantic, has been revoked, and he has been ordered to hold himself in readiness to command the Nipsic, of the North Atlantic fleet.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today were	$1,016,800
Shipments of currency	787,000
Shipments of notes	786,300
The Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation	381,934,200
And for deposits of public money	15,759,000
Internal revenue receipts today	439,660
For the fiscal year to date	12,718,255
National bank currency outstanding at this date	337,074,657

ANOTHER NATIONAL BANK.

The Farmington National Bank, of Farmington, N. H., with a capital of $100,000, was today authorized to commence business.

BALANCES IN THE TREASURY.

The balances in the Treasury of the United States at the close of business today were as follows: Currency, $11,424,353; coin, $69,919,613, including $31,866,800 in coin certificates.

Serious Official Defalcation in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, July 27.—A dispatch from Jefferson City, Mo., says great frauds, both on the State and county, have recently come to light in the Circuit Clerk's office of Livingston County, but their character and the amount of money, if any, involved is not stated. Charles R. Berry, Circuit Clerk, and R. W. Goldsby, his deputy, are in custody, and Len. Goldsby, another deputy and former Circuit Clerk, has suddenly left, being also implicated.

BUFFALO PARK RACES.

List of Entries of Horses to Compete for the Various Purses.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 27.—The Entries for the Buffalo Park August races closed to-night Seventy-one horses were entered for the regular races, and three for the pairing race. The aggregate of the purses is $60,600. Notices of several entries by mail, not yet received, will be added. The list, as far as completed, is as follows:

No. 1. For four-year olds; first day, Tuesday, Aug. 6. Purse $1,000, for four-year olds and under; $600 to first, $300 to second, and $100 to third horse; the names are: D. L. Kase, ch. s. Maroon Golddust; L. L. Dorsey, Jr., br. f. Katy Golddust; Rufus P. White, br. g. Bugg; T. S. Carpenter, bl. s. Rowes Tommy, formerly Thomas Jefferson, Jr.

Purse No.2, of $10,000, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:27, the names are John A. Lovett, b. m. Lulu, formerly Jenny Perry; Charles Champlin, dk. b. s. North Star Mambrino, formerly R. A. Alexander; M. Roden, b. g. George; Jacob Kremez, b. g. Dennis; T. S. Carpenter, b. s. Dauntless; George N. Ferguson, b. g. James H. Burke; Thomas J. Smith, b. mare Flora Belle; James Wade, b. g. Red Cloud; Budd Doble, b. g. Gengery, formerly Uncle Abe; Dan Mace, b. g. Sleepy John; A. H. Dare, b. m. Grand Duchess.

For the purse of $3,400, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:40, the names are: M. Goodin, br. m. Lady Maud; John K. Leavett, s. g. Starr; J. J. Bowen, blk. g. Cormee; B. Shumway, b. s. Strideway; A. Jones, b. g. Ashland Pet; M. U. Jarvis, wt. g. Crown Prince; A. M. Wilson, g. m. Grace; Alden Goldsmith, b. g. Gloster; C. Leggett, b. s. Bembrino Star.

For the Second Day Purse, No. 4.—For horses that have never trotted better than three minutes. The names are J. J. Bowen, b. g. Comee; Kemble, g. g. Fred. Johnson; John S. Stevenson, b. s. Willie Golddust; W. H. Jarvis, g. g. Doubtful; Lewis Glenn, b. g. H. B. Foley.

Purse No. 5, $5,000.—For horses that have never trotted better than 2:21; barring Lucy. The names are, W. H. Harrison's s. m. Susey, Budd Doble's b. s. Jay Gould, Alden Goldsmith's b. m. Huntress, M. W. Bacon's b. s. W. H. Allen.

Purse No. 6, $5,000.—For horses that have never trotted better than 2:34. The names are, S. Green's br. s. Golddust, Jr., M. D. Van Scotor's (drawn) br. s. Kilburn Jim, F. F. Ellis' gr. g. Ben Flagler.

Third Day.—Purse No. 7, $1,500.—For five-year olds and under: L. L. Dorsey, Jr., ch. c. Selcaldi, Golddust; M. Goodin, br. m. Lady Maud; James W. Myers, br. c. Vanity Fair; T. S. Carpenter, bl. s. Rowes Tommy, formerly Thomas Jefferson, Jr.

Purse No. 8.—$10,000 for horses that have never trotted better than 2:30: John Lovett, b. m. Gazelle; Jacob Kremer, g. Dennis; B. Shumway, b. s. Strideaway; C. S. Green, br. m. Lucille Golddust; M. D. Van Scroter, dr. br. s. Kilburn Jim; A. M. Wilson, b. m. Ella Wilson; E. S. Brown, g. g. Advance, formerly Honest Fred; O. A. Hickox, s. s. Elmo; W. Devine, s. g. Barney; T. P. Roach, r. m. Gentle Annie.

Purse No. 9, $2,000.—For horses that never beat 2:50: Rufus R. White, b. s. Continental; E. B. Parsons, b. g. Bird, (formerly Canada Boy;) L. Benham's d. h. Frank J., (formerly Hilton Day;) A. M. Wilson, g. m. Grace; W. Devine, g. g. Dunndare; Alden Goldsmith, b. g. Glosta; S. D. Walbridge, b. m. Lady Sherwood.

Fourth day—Purse No. 10, $10,000.—For horses that never trotted better than 2:25. John Lovett, b. m. Lulu, formerly Jenny Perry; Charles Champlin, dr. br. s. North Star Mambrino, formerly Alexander; M. Roden, ch. g. Triumph, formerly Joe; Dan Mace, ch. g. Judge Fullerton; T. S. Carpenter, s. m. Nonesuch; G. N. Ferguson, b. g. J. H. Burke; J. C. Simpson, b. m. Clara G.; W. H. Harrison, s. m. Susie; Bud Doble, b. m. Rosaline; A. Brown, b. g. Derby, formerly Dutchman.

Purse No. 11, $10,000.—For all horses: M. Roden, b. g. Henry; B. Mace, b. m. American Girl; Budd Doble, b. m. Goldsmith Maid; O. A. Hickox, b. m. Lucy.

Extra Purse of $500.—For pacers: W. G. Luce, g. g. Dan Voorhees; W. H. Crawford, b. g. Harry; T. B. Roach, b. g. Billy Boyce.

UTAH.

The Democratic Convention—The Utah Southern Road.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, July 27.—The Democratic Territorial Convention met this afternoon and nominated as delegate to Congress George Q. Cannon, a prominent polygamist and apostle of the Mormon Church. The Cincinnati platform was indorsed, and a resolution adopted that the public sentiment of the nation and our own best interests alike require that the Democratic institutions and the local government here should be molded to conform with those of all other American communities. The nomination and resolution make quite a sensation. Twenty-two miles of the Utah Southern Railroad will be finished next week. It is expected that the road will reach American Fork in September next.

There was a great ratification meeting this evening of the nomination of Gen. Maxwell, the Anti-Mormon candidate for delegate to Congress.

MISSOURI.

A Case of Lynch Law—The Crops and Weather.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 27.—James Sharpe, who murdered John Erskine, a week or two ago, was taken from the jail, at Warrensburg, Mo., at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, by a mob of about 300 persons, who represented themselves as leading citizens from all parts of the country, and hung him. The Sheriff resisted the mob, but they attacked the jail in the front and the rear, breached the wall and took the prisoner. He confessed the murder. His body was delivered to his family, consisting of his wife and three children.

Heavy rains prevailed in this section of the country the past week, and the crops were much damaged, particularly the wheat, which was blown down and is rotting in the fields.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28—1 A. M.—The weather continues clear, with light northerly to westerly winds and slowly rising barometer from Lake Erie to Virginia and eastward over the Middle and Eastern States; southerly to easterly winds in the South Atlantic and Gulf States, with clear weather prevailing; southerly winds and slightly diminishing pressure in the Upper Mississippi, the North-west and on the upper lakes, with partly cloudy weather in the Ohio Valley and light rain in Tennessee.

PROBABILITIES.

Winds veering to southerly and easterly, with clear weather in the Eastern and Middle States. Southerly to westerly winds and partly cloudy weather, in the Gulf and South Atlantic States. Cloudy weather in the Ohio Valley, with southerly to easterly winds extending westward over the Upper Mississippi and North-west, with falling barometer, northerly and easterly winds, and partly cloudy weather on the upper lakes, extending to the lower lakes on Sunday.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Degrees Fahrenheit.	68	77	78	79
Stand of bar. in inch.	29.78	29.83	[illegible]	29.86

The following record will show the changes in the temperature, yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park row: 3 A. M., 65°; 6 A. M., 66°; 9 A. M., 71°; 12 M., 76°; 3 P. M., 82°; 6 P. M., 81°; 9 P. M., 74°; 12 M., 71°; average temperature yesterday, 73½°; average temperature for the week, 74½°.

Robbery at the West—Sporting News.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 27.—Nicholas Flemming, an engineer of the Pittsburg Railroad, was shot and robbed, last night, of about $50 by some person unknown. His wound is severe, but there is reason to hope for his recovery.

Arrangements have been made for a trotting match in this city on the 13th of August between the horses Annie Watson, of Titusville, and Bella Patterson, of Oil City.

Death of a Prominent Baltimore Merchant.

BALTIMORE, July 27.—Daniel Chase, of the firm of Kirkland, Chase & Co., one of the oldest and largest coffee and sugar importing houses in this city, died yesterday, aged seventy-six. He was a merchant of the strictest integrity, and was highly esteemed in all his relations of life. He was a native of Saco, Me. and came to Baltimore in 1818.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Speech of Carl Schurz at Greensboro.

His False Statement Concerning the Republican Party at the South—Appeal for Negro Aid—Present Condition of Affairs.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

GREENSBORO, N. C., July 27.—The mass-meeting of Democrats held here today was addressed by Hon. Carl Schurz, who, being introduced, said he was an anti-slavery man—started out with the Republican Party, and had always been devoted to carrying its ideas into practical effect, and was still true to its principles. Others had left him—not he them. He sketched the objects and purposes of the Republican Party, and sought to show that it had now become false to both. After enfranchisement, he said, new duties arose, to which the Republican Party was not equal, it was not able to give freedom to whites who had fought against it. Then the true Republicans, Horace Greeley at the head, planted themselves on the platform of amnesty and suffrage for all. He declared that parties long in power abandon principles for power and plunder, which he illustrated in the case of the Democrats submitting to Tammany, which he called a nest of robbers. Because of this abandonment the Liberals had stepped out of the ranks of the old party. He instanced the Kuklux laws as an evidence of centralized tyranny; but admitted that there was some excuse for it, and drew a vivid picture of those frightful disorders in the South which led to it. He went on to show that the Federal Government was intruding unwarrantably in the affairs of the States, saying there are now a large number of deputy marshalls in North Carolina, armed with 1,400 or 1,500 Kuklux warrants to hold *in terrorem*.

He said that the mails were no longer safe; but only showed this by saying that packages containing Grant documents were put in mail-car and open, so that these documents could be scattered among the people. Carpet-bag governments were then denounced. The Republican Party is responsible for them, he said, as it countenanced carpet-baggers. The power of the Republican Party has been and is yet used to foist these baggers upon the Southern people. He instanced the fruits of these carpet-baggers by citing the North Carolina debt, which he said had been increased sixteen millions to build railroads, all of which was stolen; but he did not say that nearly all of these thieves were Democrats, and he increased the debt just double the real amount, as eight millions only were stolen. He then gave an account of the Cincinnati movement, its platform and its candidates, claiming that these embodied all that was good in the Republican Party. Then he appealed to the Republicans of the South to go into the new movement. These States, he said, need immigration, and he indorsed what the Secretary of the Treasury said on this subject here, but denied that the Democrats were opposed to immigration or education, and said that the Secretary was right when he said that immigrants would not come to a place of disorder, where there lives would not be safe. He charged, however, that carpet-bag thieving was the real repellant of immigration.

He charged that Secretary Boutwell had protested against clasping hands across the bloody chasm; against reconciliation, but not a word about filling up the chasm, and declared Boutwell to be a true descendant of the witch-burners of Massachusetts, and to be desirous to keep alive old animosities. These, he said, were necessary to keep the Republican Party in power. They have bought and published old Confederate records for the purpose of inflaming once more the old angry feeling. The party doing these things does not deserve to live. The South has given ample proof of sincerity in accepting the results of the war by rallying around Greeley, who lately was recognized as the honest, trusted chief of the Republican Party. He was a consistent abolitionist, ready to go to the last extreme to protect the negro. The speaker went on here to make an appeal to the Republicans of the South to support Greeley, which might have had some effect if the Kuklux who are now supporting him had not lately been knocking at the doors of their brethren and dragging them out to midnight murder.

He next addressed the colored men, a few of whom were present, seeking their sympathy by declaring himself an original abolitionist; among the first to advocate their enfranchisement. All political rights, he said, they now have. Now they must show that they know what true freedom is. He referred to colored men who had been mobbed by his brethren in Raleigh, for taking part in a Greeley procession. If negroes, he said, do not show more respect for the opinions of others, they cannot expect Democrats to have respect for them. He advised them to indulge in no delusion; their situation would never be very comfortable until they establish mutual relations with their old masters, and advised them to vote with the whites, as the black man's government would be resisted. He warned them, as Doolittle did, that they must vote with both parties, to make both interested in the protection and maintenance of their rights, as thus only could they escape dangers rising from race jealousies.

Then addressing the whites he said, the Liberal movement had already put a stop to the Kuklux outrages, and begged them not to allow a repetition of them, as he warned them that if such outrages should again occur, it would be difficult to elect Greeley. He closed by reading Pleasonton's letter, which sought to prove Gen. Grant guilty of falsehood; and, remarking that this was a question of veracity between the President and Gen. Pleasonton, sat down.

Other speakers addressed the meeting, after which it adjourned. Schurz goes from here to Charlotte, where Gov. Harriman was mobbed in token of the sincerity of the South in accepting the results of the war. Wednesday a great Republican barbacue is to be held here, and Gov. Harriman will give the Greeleyites another chance to mob him. Advices from all parts of the State continue highly favorable. Some estimates, carefully made from the latest news, seem too good to be true; but they show the State certainly Republican. E. C.

EASTERN NOTES.

Recovery of Stolen Property—Banquet to the Japanese Embassy at Boston.

BOSTON, Mass., July 27.—Herbert C. Burdick, a clerk in the New-London, Conn., Post-office, has been arrested by Special Agent Camp, charged with stealing and tampering with letters. Several letters containing money and valuables were recovered. Michael Davis, not a post-office employe, was arrested as an accomplice.

Walter E. Jones, of Somerville, Me., and Mr. Lovell, of Drewsville, N. H., were drowned in the latter town yesterday, by slipping from the rocks into the river, while fishing. Both leave families.

Several articles of jewelry stolen from the safe of the Uxbridge Bank, at the recent robbery of that institution, were discovered today buried on the Boston back lands. The discovery was made through an anonymous letter from New-York describing the locality.

The Boston Board of Trade, in connection with the City Government, will give a grand banquet to the Japanese Embassy at the Revere House on Friday, Aug. 2.

According to late advices from the locality of the wreck of the steamer New-England, but little hope is entertained of saving her. On Monday divers will examine the steamer's bottom to ascertain what holds her so firmly to the rocks.

BASE-BALL.

A Lively Week—The Championship.

What with the breaking up of the Haymakers, and the consequent changes in the championship programme, and the long-promised meeting of the Judiciary Committee, the past week has been a rather lively period among base-ballists. The causes of the Haymakers' dissolution have been already stated, as also the decision of the Judiciary Committee in the Athletic-Baltimore game, which is to be played over on the 5th of next month. At the meeting of Friday night the members of the late Troy club applied for permission to continue the season under the name of Eckfords, taking up the record of the nine which previously represented that organization. The matter has been referred to the Championship Committee, and it is probable that the request will be granted. But it is by no means certain that all the members of the nine will fall into the proposed kaleidoscope, as four of them have homes in Troy, and would be likely to stay there in preference to running the risks of a scanty subsistence on "co-operation" profits, and, at the same time, it is thought likely that the best players of the nine will be drafted into other organizations.

Another important feature of the meeting on Friday night was the passage of a resolution declaring that in view of the fact that several of the clubs that commenced the season as competitors for the championship had disbanded, thereby reducing the number of games to be played, the championship rules be so amended as to make the series for the championship nine instead of five games for the season of 1872. As there are now eight entering clubs, 252 games will be necessary. In the contests to date the Bostons have secured the lead, with the Athletics close on them, and the Mutuals third. The events of the past eight days have considerably reduced the lead of the Bostons, and the contest is becoming less one-sided and more interesting. Should the Mutuals continue playing as well as they have done of late, their chances for the "whip" are excellent. The Atlantics have also wonderfully improved, and now promise to occupy a creditable position at the finish.

The Red Stockings Nowhere—An Athletic Triumph—The Bostons Defeated by 9 to 1.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The game here, today, between the Red Stockings, of Boston, and the Athletics of this city, resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the former, who barely escaped a clean white-wash. A large crowd was in attendance, and great enthusiasm was manifested at the success of the Athletics, who at every point out-played and thoroughly defeated their opponents, who scored only in the eighth inning. This was the third game of the series, each having previously won one. The score today was as follows:

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1
Athletic	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	5	—9

Runs earned—Athletics, 4.
Umpire—Mr. Ferguson, of the Atlantics.

The Mutuals in Connecticut—Defeat of the Mansfields—Score 26 to 9.

The Mutuals easily defeated the Mansfields at Middletown, Conn., by the following score:

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	1	7	0	8	0	5	4	1	0	—26
Mansfield	0	3	2	0	3	0	0	0	1	—9

NOTES.

To-morrow, Atlantic vs. Boston, on the Capitoline.

CRICKET.

St. George vs. Staten Island—A Remarkable Score.

The St. George Club, of New-York, defeated the Staten Island eleven, at Camp Washington, Staten Island, yesterday, by the remarkably small score of 46 to 34, in a full two-inning game.

STATEN ISLAND.

FIRST INNING.	Runs.	SECOND INNING.	Runs.
Jardine, hit wicket, b. Eyre	3	c. Torrence, b. Stubberfield	1
Sprague, b. Eyre	0	c. and b. Stubberfield	0
Brewster, b. Stubberfield	5	c. Brancker, b Stubberfield	3
Rogers, b. Stubberfield	0	not out	0
Luske, b. Stubberfield	2	b. Torrence	0
Haughton, b. Stubberfield	0	b. Stubberfield	0
Wilkinson, b. Eyre	2	run out	0
Lawrence, not out	0	run out	0
Orr, absent	0	c. Stubberfield, b. Torrence	0
Outerbridge, absent	0	thrown out by Eyre	3
Irving, b. Eyre	0	c. and b. Stubberfield	12
Byes	1	Byes	2
Total	13	Total	21
		First innings	13
Grand total			34

ST. GEORGE.

FIRST INNING.	Runs.	SECOND INNING.	Runs.
Stubberfield, b. Brewster	5	b. Brewster	6
Bauce, b. Brewster	0	b. Brewster	0
Haywood, b. Jardine	2	b. Brewster	0
Eyre, b. Brewster	3	b. Brewster	2
Talbot, b. Jardine	0	b. Brewster	12
Gordon, b. Jardine	2	b. Brewster	0
Brancker, b. Jardine	0	not out	1
Vinten, not out	0	b. Brewster	0
Torrence, absent	0	leg before wicket	2
Byes	5	Byes	3
Wides	3		
Total	20	Total	26
		First innings	20
Grand total			46

Umpires—Messrs. Makin and Byron.

An Opportunity for Gratz Brown to Act—Six Missourians Taken from their Homes and Whipped by the Kuklux.

From the St. Louis Democrat, July 25.

Deputy United States Marshal Bierstadt returned yesterday from an official visit to South-east Missouri. He represents the spirit of outlawry as still abroad in the swamps. The Kuklux exists there as an organized band, and all persons that do not act in accordance with their views are visited at night by men with blackened faces, tied to the nearest tree and flogged on the bare back in the most cruel manner. Mr. Bierstadt was informed that within the past two or three weeks six men had been treated in this way, for no other reason than that they were Republicans and supporters of Grant.

Charles White, a farmer, living three miles from Bloomfield, was whipped by a band of masked men, who took him from his house at night.

A Mr. Hoffsteder, a farmer, residing four miles west of Spring Hill, was treated in the same manner. In his case the ruffians are known, and will be brought to justice.

J. O. Gaesing was flogged and notified to leave the country.

A Mr. Gelser, a farmer, near Spring Hill, was severely flogged.

A colored man was severely flogged by the same band.

These occurrences have become so common in that part of the State that they have ceased to attract much attention. It is a common thing, we are informed, for a peaceable farmer to be aroused from his sleep at night by armed and disguised men, and taken to a tree and flogged. If these reports are true, it is about time for the Executive of the State to use his authority in putting down such outrages. If the men are maltreated simply because they are Radicals in politics and utter their sentiments freely, perhaps no action can be expected from the "Liberal" rulers of the State; but there is, fortunately, a superior power in the land, and it should be invoked without delay. At all events, an investigation should be had, and the whole truth known.

Reminiscences of Daniel Webster.

From the Baltimore American.

In 1840, when the old Union line of steamers to Philadelphia was in its glory, Hon. Daniel Webster reached Baltimore on his way North, and it becoming known that he would take the Union line, which departed from the foot of South-street, a large crowd of persons assembled on the dock. The great Massachusetts Representative went on board the steamer Constitution, then commanded by the late Capt. Chaytor, and it being Sunday afternoon, no one expected a speech from Mr. Webster, but the thoughtless crowd were vociferous in its calls. The great man of the age appeared on the upper deck and commenced a speech that thrilled all hearts by simply saying, "My countrymen, there were no Sundays in Revolutionary times." In after years, on the close of a session of Congress, Mr. Webster accepted an invitation to visit Mr. Cameron at his home in Pennsylvania. On reaching Baltimore, William T. Walters, Esq., then acting President of the old Susquehanna Railroad, (now the great Northern Central,) had provided a special car, and, with others, accompanied Mr. Webster to Pennsylvania. Before reaching York dispatches came over the wires that thousands of people were at the depot, and when Mr. Walters informed the statesman of the great assemblage, he said he regretted the fact, as he was unable to make a speech. Finally the train reached the borough of York, where at the depot people were congregated in multitudes. Loud cheers went up for Webster, and he was at last induced to appear on the platform. As soon as order was restored, Mr. Webster stretched out his arms and said: "Men of York, in your borough lie the remains of two of the most illustrious signers of the Declaration of Independence—Welsh and Livingston." Mr. Webster went on electrifying the crowd, speaking until the progress of the train made his eloquence inaudible. It is also recorded that when Packenham was British Minister at Washington, at a court dinner party, both Webster and Clay being then dead, the British Minister was asked the difference between the two men, when he promptly replied, that he knew but of one—Clay kissed all the women he met in the street, while Webster never kissed them except in the house.

THE SAPPHO'S PERFORMANCE.

The International Yacht Race at Havre.

A correspondent of the London *Standard* gives the following account of the race at Havre, France, in which one of the yachts of the New-York Yacht Club had intended to participate. The entries included the Guinevere, fastest and largest of English racing yachts; the Livonia, fresh from recent alteration, and with increased sail power; and last, but not least, the Kriemhilda, Count Batthyany's latest addition to our racing fleet, which with so brief an existence has already been able to make a name for herself. The most noticeable feature in this regatta, and one which made it especially interesting, was the presence of the American schooner Sappho, Mr. Douglass, her owner, having entered especially in order to sail against the Guinevere, which from her size and speedy qualities may fairly be considered the queen of English racing vessels. It may, therefore, be very readily conceived how disappointed we all were not to find her lying at anchor in the bay when we steamed in at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning. The owner of the Sappho had gone to some considerable expense and trouble to prepare his vessel for this encounter, and there is no conceivable reason why Mr. Thellusson should not have brought his vessel to the post unless it was from the fear of being beaten by the American. The Guinevere is a professed racer, and her owner has an exceedingly good opinion of her qualities, which he does not hesitate to avow. The yachting fraternity assembled at Havre were, therefore, immensely disgusted that she did not keep her engagement and come over to try conclusions with the big Yankee. In 1868 the Sappho was beaten in a match round the Isle of Wight by the Aline, Condor, Oimara and Cambria, after which she underwent considerable alterations. Since that time the Cambria and Livonia have tried conclusions with her in her own waters, with only one success to score in favor of the former vessel, but it must be remembered that the Sappho is more than twice the tonnage of her opponents. The Sappho is undeniably a very wonderful vessel, and from a little episode, which shall be related presently, I cannot help believing that she would have shown the Guinevere a very fast pair of heels had that vessel turned up on this occasion. As we steamed round Cape La Heve into the bay we met the Sappho dropping out to her anchorage; her low dark hull, with its long sharp bow running out well under the bowsprit, the jibboom extending her length still further, reminded one very much of a sword fish. There she was safe enough, the Kriemhilda and Iona not far off.

At 1 o'clock, with much gesticulation and a deal of shouting by those on board, the tug-boat commenced to tow the vessels into their stations, and by 3½ o'clock we were all prepared to start. The Sappho, with her racing flag forward, and the Stars and Stripes flaunting out at her peak, had taken up her station, but just five minutes before the signal to start was made hauled down her racing flag and stood in toward the harbor. It is needless to say that the Société des Regattes were anything but pleased at this change of mind on the part of Mr. Douglass at the last moment. At the time we were all disappointed, but the exhibition she made of us all a little later led us to congratulate ourselves that she had thus thrown £100 away, or rather made it a present to another vessel. It was nearly 4 o'clock before we hove up our anchors and stood away with a nice top-sail breeze, two or three points free, for our destination, a mark-boat anchored five miles off Saint Vaast la Hogue, some fifty miles distant as the crow flies. The Iona got the best of the start, and reached away in grand style, the Livonia taking a longer time to get under way, following soon after, the Kriemhilda, having the leeward station, being almost the last off. The Minotaur, formerly the Extravaganza, with a large spread of canvas for her size, did remarkably well, and was sailed throughout in the most plucky and determined manner. As we left the land the wind came further aft, and spinnakers and squaresails were hoisted. The leading vessels were the Livonia, to windward, Iona next, and Kriemhilda to leeward; these three making a neck-and-neck race of it for twenty miles or more, the schooner having somewhat the best of it, as she naturally should under the circumstances. Some time after starting, the Sappho was described coming out after us under a cloud of canvas, her balloon staysail alone containing as much canvas as an ordinary vessel's staysail and jib together. Throwing the water very cleanly off her bows and sides, she came tearing along, running through the lee of the Kriemhilda, and, although the latter was reaching very fast, she passed her as if she had been at anchor. Luffing up across the cutter's bows, she sped away after the Lavonia, now some distance ahead and to windward, and disposed of her in equally as easy a manner. She then hauled her wind up across the Livonia's bows, and returned to Havre apparently quite satisfied at thus demonstrating that, had she chosen to start, the other vessels might, as far as their chance was concerned, have lowered their sails down and brought up. It was the most wonderful sight I ever saw, but it must be remembered that this was the Sappho's best point of sailing, and there is probably no vessel in the world that can approach her off the wind, though I believe there are several English yachts that could make as great an exhibition of her close-hauled.

Father Gavazzi in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 27.—Father Gavazzi, the Italian orator, arrived here today. He held a reception to-night at the residence of E. D. Jones, at which a large number of prominent citizens were present. He will occupy the pulpits in both Methodist and Presbyterian Churches to-morrow.

Republican Congressional Nomination.

McCONNELLSBURG, Penn., July 27.—The Republican County Convention today nominated Hon. John Cessna for Congress.

Philadelphia Death Record.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The number of deaths during the week was 530, a decrease of 69. Only 4 deaths were from small-pox.

Opening of a New Railroad in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—The railroad cars commenced running yesterday from San Francisco to Visalia.

The first number of a new daily German newspaper, advocating the Greeley and Brown ticket, was issued in this city yesterday. Its title is the *Reform*.

Success of the Children's Excursions in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Nearly a thousand poor children, with their mothers and nurses for the infants, started on a free excursion this morning to Rockland, in East Fairmount Park. A band of musicians accompanied them. The subscription for a series of excursions of this character amounts to over $7,000.

Dismissal of a Disgraced Clergyman.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 27.—The Buffalo Presbytery today deposed Rev. M. L. P. Thompson, who is charged with adultery at Jamestown, from the ministry, and indefinitely suspended him from communion. Rev. Mr. Thompson was suspended some years ago for a similar offense in Cincinnati, and on the recommendation of his Buffalo brethren that he had heartily repented of his sin, was reinstated.

Reports of the Crops Throughout the West.

CHICAGO, July 27.—The *Times* this morning publishes crop reports from about one-fourth of the counties in Illinois and from a number of points in Wisconsin and Minnesota, from which it appears that the recent rains have inflicted very little damage, and that the yield of all kinds of grain promises to be fully an average.

Republican State Convention in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, July 27.—Wednesday, Aug. 28, has been selected as the date for holding the Massachusetts Republican State Convention at Worcester.

Supposed Wreck of the Bienville.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 27th.—A large steamer is reported ashore eighty miles to the northward of this place, supposed to be the Bienville. The United States steamer Kansas has gone to her assistance.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Present Condition of the Alabama Arbitration.

Special Points that Have Been Taken Under Consideration.

Marriage of Christine Nilsson in Westminster Abbey.

The Japanese Embassy on its Way to Europe.

Labor Strike Among the Shoe-Makers of Massachusetts.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

Matters Under Consideration in the Court of Arbitration.

GENEVA, July 27.—The recent interruption of the sittings of the Board of Arbitration occurred through the necessary re-examination of the English law on questions regarding the construction of the privateering vessels in British ports, and also investigation as to whether the British Admiralty used sufficient diligence in preventing these vessels from going to sea

Of four cases advanced, England repudiates three, and in the fourth she contends that the Admiralty acted promptly, although the police hesitated to take the proper steps to prevent her departure.

The Court is also considering the question of allowing interest on the amounts awarded. It is stated that a majority of the Board are unfavorable to such allowance.

It is regarded as probable that after careful investigation of each case, the tribunal will fix the amount of indemnity to be paid by England at a gross sum.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams preserves a firm attitude in maintaining the claims of the United States. The conciliatory disposition universally manifested by the American representatives commands much admiration, as also does their assiduous labor in behalf of their cause.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Marriage of Mlle. Nilsson in Westminster Abbey.

LONDON, July 27. Mlle. Christine Nilsson was married in Westminster Abbey today to M. Rouzeaud, of Paris. The nuptials were witnessed by an immense assemblage of people, including many well-known artists and numbers of the aristocracy. Among the persons present were Baron Brunnow, Russian Minister; Hon. R. C. Schenck, American Minister; Lady Peel and Mlle. Titiens. Count de Steenbock, Secretary of the Swedish Legation, gave the bride away, and the marriage ceremony was performed by Dean Stanley.

FRANCE.

Reported Political Changes—Land-Slide on the Mont Cenis Railroad.

PARIS, July 27.—A report is in circulation that the Duc d'Aumale intends resigning his seat in the French Assembly. A land-slide occurred yesterday on the railway near Mont Cenis, which obstructed the passage of the express-train. No loss of life occurred, but the passengers were obliged to walk three miles to reach another train.

The remains of the Duke de Guise were buried today. Among those present at the funeral service were Hon. E. B. Washburne and Gen. William T. Sherman.

SPAIN.

Breaking Up of a Large Band of Carlists.

MADRID, July 27.—Official report is made to the Department of War announcing the total defeat of Castillo's band of Carlists, numbering 1,000 men, which has maintained its organization in the north of Spain. Thirteen of the Carlists were killed and forty-five captured, ten of whom were wounded. The defeated insurgents carried fifty of their wounded with them.

The defeat of another band of insurgents is reported, with the loss of three men killed and many wounded.

ARKANSAS.

The Troubles in Pope County—Continued Alarm of the People.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 27.—Parties from Pope County report that on Thursday the contempt case of Capt. Barry, of the Dardanelle *Transcript*, charged with publishing a libelous article against the Court, was taken up. The defendant demurred to the jurisdiction of the Court, the publication having been made outside the county. The whole of the day was occupied in discussing this question. Ten persons who had been arrested on warrants sworn out by the Sheriff's party were present, demanding a trial. The Judge adjourned the Court until the next day, (Friday,) telling the parties to go home and return the next day. They did so, but the Judge failed to make his appearance. Two citizens went to see the Judge in the afternoon, who lives at Dardanelle, outside the county. The Judge stated that he was too unwell to attend Court; that really it did not matter, as there was not a single witness who could testify to anything against the prisoners, whom he directed to be discharged, remarking that they were honorably discharged. Under the law, where a Judge fails to proceed with an examination, the Court is dissolved and the parties released. All who were arrested were released.

Dodson, the Sheriff, Hickox, the Clerk, and Stuart, the Circuit School Superintendent, who had charge of the posse charged with murdering the prisoners Hale and Tucker, arrived in this city this evening to see the Governor, it is thought to induce him to declare martial law. Citizens of the county also came down to prevent, if possible, any such contingency. Dodson and his associates, who waived an examination, and whose bail was fixed at $5,000, have not yet given bail, although they are at liberty.

Many of the merchants of Russelville and Dover are removing their goods from the county, fearing other outrages by the militia.

The Japanese Embassy Preparing for Their Trip to Europe.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 27.—The Japanese Embassy and suite left here today for Pennsylvania, to spend Sunday and Monday forenoon with Jay Cooke. They will be in New-York on Tuesday and Wednesday, at the St. Nicholas Hotel; thence make several excursions, and on Tuesday week take the steam-ship Olympus, at Boston, for Europe. They will be joined by the Mayor of Yeddo and suite of six persons. The latter, however, are not connected with the Embassy. The Japanese speak in warm terms of gratification respecting their sojourn in Washington since April last.

Shoe-Makers' Strike in Massachusetts.

LYNN, Mass., July 27.—Some 600 shoe-makers, comprising the employés of thirty-five shops, have struck against a reduction of wages. The strike, however, is limited in extent, as much the larger proportion of the number of manufactures have not proposed to make a reduction of wages.

Destructive Fire in a Western City.

CHICAGO, July 27.—A fire at Joliet, Ill., last night entirely destroyed the masonic hall building, a three-story brick structure. The lower floors were occupied by Hammond & Bedford, dry goods and groceries, whose stock was valued at $18,000, insured for $11,000; and F. and F. Mack, wholesale and retail dealers in boots and shoes; stock valued at $30,000; insured for $16,000. On the third floor was the Masonic hall, one of the finest in the State. The jewelry, regalia and furniture in the hall were all destroyed; loss $10,000, on which there is insurance of $6,500. A great portion of the goods in the stores were saved.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

IN YOSEMITE VALLEY.

Sound! sound! sound!
Oh, colossal walls, as crowned
In one eternal thunder!
Sound! sound! sound!
Oh, ye oceans overhead,
While we walk, subdued in wonder,
In the ferns and grasses under
And beside the swift Merced!

Fret! fret! fret!
Oh, ye sounding banners, set
On the giant granite castles
In the clouds and in the snow!
But the foe he comes not yet—
We are loyal, valiant vassals,
And we kiss the trailing tassels
Of the banners far below.

Surge! surge! surge!
From the white Sierra's verge,
To the very valley blossom.
Surge! surge! surge!
Yet the song-bird builds a home,
And the mossy branches cross them,
And the tasseled tree-tops toss them,
In the clouds of falling foam.

Sweep! sweep! sweep!
Oh, ye heaven-born and deep,
In one dread, unbroken chorus!
We may wonder or may weep—
We may wait on God before us;
We may shout or lift a hand—
We may bow down and deplore us,
But may never understand.

Beat! beat! beat!
We advance, but would retreat
From this restless, broken breast
Of the earth in a convulsion.
We would rest, but dare not rest,
For a spirit of expulsion
From this Paradise below
Is upon us, and ... we go.

Joaquin Miller, in Overland Monthly.

THE ROMANCE OF A RING.

BY MRS. ALGERNON KINGSFORD.

CHAPTER I.—GOLD.

To begin this romance of mine, I must retrace three weary decades of my autobiography, and call back to my memory the time of my early girlhood. I was sixteen years old when I lost my father and was left alone in the world, for I was an only child, and my mother had died before I completed my fourteenth year. But I was by no means a poor orphan. My father, during his last illness, having no relatives to whose care he chose to intrust me, confided me to the guardianship of his particular friend, an old white-headed baronet, who had been *Pythias* to his *Damon* at Oxford, and whom I had always held in especial reverence and affection. Sir Lorrimer Randall was the kindliest, delightfulest specimen of that *rara avis in terris*, a good old English gentleman, that the sun has ever seen. His consort, too, a kissable, rosy-faced matron of some fifty seasons' standing, with white dimply hands of a very diminutive size, and a quick, mouse-like deportment, was the very ideal of a pretty old lady. I loved these dear ancient people with all my heart, and their two children, Vane and Alice, were always my special admiration. Very shortly after my settlement at Randall Hall, Alice and I became bosom allies, and vowed an eternal fidelity and affection to one another, that neither lapse of years nor change of circumstance should be able to break. I have said that I was sixteen when I became an inmate of Sir Lorrimer's house. Alice was two years younger, but her brother, Vane, had attained the dignity of majority. He was of a very peculiar temperament, and his physique was appropriately singular. During my forty-six years of experience I have never come across a duplicate of Vane Randall, nor have I ever encountered again so strange an expression of face and manner as his. He had an extraordinary reserve of character, remarkable in so young a man, and though I believe that his emotions were really stronger and more easily disturbed than most people's, and his sense of honor was particularly keen, yet he was very rarely betrayed into any outward demonstration of feeling, and had an exceptional fondness for solitude. In person he was tall beyond the ordinary standard, olive-complexioned, and brown-haired, and his eyes, the most remarkable and attractive it has ever been my fortune to see in or out of a picture. When I first went to live at Randall Hall, no longer as a casual guest for a few weeks' visit, but to take my place there as a regular member of the family circle, I was rather afraid of Vane. His reticence and grave demeanor discomfited me, his unyouthful patience and quietude annoyed me, and gave me a continual sense of being at a disadvantage when in his presence; while yet his evident power of mind, and his easy flow of language when he spoke upon any subject of depth or learning, moved my admiration and compelled my *hommages*. Alice positively adored her brother, and believed in him implicitly. I think it was principally Alice's example upon this point, and the representations she so often made me of Vane's unerring sagacity and surpassing goodness, that first induced me to seek his friendship also; for I thought that one whom Alice held so infallible and loved so dearly must needs be somewhat beyond the common standard of mortals, and as eminently worthy of my adoration as of hers. My first advances toward the coveted alliance were made one Summer's evening by the borders of an ornamental water upon the estate of my guardian. I had been gathering wild-flowers in the neighboring copses and meadows, to adorn withal the chamber of my dear Alice, who lay at home indisposed with headache, and with whom these children of the hedge-rows were always greater favorites than the choicest exotics of hot-house or conservatory. Forcing my way through the brambles and underwood of the cover, parting the tangled branches with my hands, and threading a path in and out of the intricate labyrinth of hazel and birch, I came suddenly upon a little quiet piece of open, a sloping mound, green and soft with the verdure of delicate mosses and ferns, and espied Vane reclining, in an attitude suggestive of meditation, upon the bank of the lake that bounded the charming spot. Vane leaned against a mound of tasseled grasses, with his hands clasped beneath his head, and an open book upon his knees, his deep, wonderful eyes fastened upon the tiny rippling waves that broke drowsily on the shore at his feet, and the whole expression of his face like that of a man lost in reverie. For a moment the excessive brightness of the spot, all bathed in the splendor of the Summer sunset, dazzled and bewildered me after the subdued shadows of the wood. I paused, pushing aside the brackes, and shading my eyes with my hand, when the rustle of the branches caught his attention, and he turned his head and spoke to me.

"Why, Kate! So you've been wandering, have you? And you look tired, too. Come and rest yourself; this is an Eden worthy of your observation, I assure you; the loveliest bit of landscape for forty miles round!" I came forward a little shyly, and sat down by his side in the full glow of the rosy light, but my heart fluttered uncomfortably, and I was still afraid to look him in the face. So, to avoid that necessity, and to divert his attention from myself, I took from his knees the book he had been reading, and found it to be Spenser's *Faerie Queen*.

"Can you read this easily?" said I. "I never can understand it, the old English is so difficult to make out."

"Would you like to understand it, Kate?" he asked me, smiling a little. The question confused me—why, I don't know; I suppose I had not quite expected such a reply, or else the tone of his voice was embarrassing.

"Of course I should, Vane," I stammered, conscious of a blush. He took the book from my hands, and sitting closer beside me, translated a part of the poem with so much fluency and grace, that I forgot my timidity of his presence, and lost my self-consciousness in newly-awakened admiration of the metrical treasures he unfolded to me. I was charmed—enraptured; and Vane, looking in my face as he closed the volume, no doubt perceived the emotion I had not sought to conceal, and said gravely:

"I always sit here, Kate, every evening, with some one of my books. If you will come with me now and then, I think you would like to hear others of my favorite poets. Let me see—do you know German well?"

I confessed with burning cheeks that I was totally ignorant of it.

"Well, then," said he, kindly, "I will teach it you. Is it a compact, Kate? Shall we read Schiller and Doctor Faustus together?"

Of course it was a compact, and so also from that day was the friendship between my tutor and me. And Alice, when she recovered from her indisposition, and found that I went every evening with her brother to learn German upon the banks of the mere, was very merry at my expense, and playfully assured me that she was rapidly becoming a prey to insupportable jealousy. Ah, I look back now upon that fond tranquil time of my life with bitterness in my soul, that bitterness of regret which is sorrow's crown of sorrow—the remembrance of happier things. How swiftly the years went by! How devotedly I grew to love Vane Randall! How proud I was to believe—alas, poor mistaken child that I was—that I, and only I, possessed his unbounded confidence; that to me alone he was content to show his hopes, his aspirations, his hidden labors; that in my presence only he laid aside his reserve, and spoke out of the very fullness and depth of his thoughts, hiding nothing from me, making me proprietor of every desire, and idea, and passion that occupied his mind! But there came at last a time when this pleasant delusion was to be done away, and I was to learn, oh, by what a bitter experience!—how far I had been from sharing the real secret of Vane's heart and life. Five years of happiness that was almost uninterrupted, of peace that was almost untroubled, passed away from me at Randall Hall; and I awoke one sunshiny morning in the early Spring to the consciousness that I that day attained the dignity of twenty-one, and that the auspicious event was to be duly signalized by a gayer and grander ball than had been celebrated in the old country-house for half a century. There were to be a great many people present that evening to honor me with their congratulations, whom I had never seen, some whose names I had scarcely heard twice in my life, others who were not known to me at all; but of one expected guest I had heard Alice often speak with awe, not unmingled with some touch of dislike, evinced by the disapprobation she openly expressed when her father made known his desire that Mr. Moreton's name should be included in the list of the invited for my birthday night.

"Mr. Moreton, papa?" she had said, with a little *moue* of surprise, "what is he to do at a ball? Clergymen don't dance. He'll only stand in the doorways and help to block up the entrances!"

But Sir Lorrimer had insisted upon the dispatch of the invitation in question, and Mr. Moreton, to Alice's profound astonishmen,t wrote an acceptation in reply. I was flushed with excitement and expectancy when I entered the brilliantly-lighted drawing-rooms that night. And the knowledge of my own beauty, though it was none of the rarest, was unutterably delightful to me. I floated through the night in a sort of dreamy ecstatic gladness; I danced, as it seemed to me, upon clouds of lightness, my heart beat joyously with a sense of something akin to triumph. Vane never danced much, but he waltzed twice that evening with me, and I said to myself that if it had not been *with me* he would not have danced at all. There was infinite gratification in the thought, and the color burned brighter in my checks as I rested my hand on his shoulder, and plunged for the second time under his piloting into the sweet reckless delirium of my favorise *deux temps*. I saw Mr. Moreton several time during the evening, and I learned from Alice that her father had made arrangements for him to sleep at the Hall, as he was going in a few days to his rectory near London, and Sir Lorrimer and he were old friends, and had not met for some years.

"But, Ally," I remonstrated, "is he going to stay in this house till he starts for London? Won't that be rather a nuisance?" Alice pouted and shook her pretty head in self-exculpation. "I know nothing about it," she said; "don't ask *me!* Oh, what a tiresome thing though, Katie?" Then she gave her hand to the gentleman who came to claim her for the next dance, and they went whirling away together down the long bright room.

But Rev. Charles Moreton *did* stay at Lorrimer Hall for more than a week; and though I could not quite make up my mind to like him—it seemed somehow disloyal to Alice to admire any one she depreciated—I could not but admit to my own conscience that his manner was gentle and pleasant; and, though I daresay Alice would have indignantly repudiated the notion that he had any pretensions to beauty of person, he was, at least, agreeable to look at, and the tones of his voice were incontrovertibly soft and melodious. He was a much older man than Vane, probably by some fourteen or sixteen years, but I thought he assumed too much of the patron toward my *cher ami*, and I was proportionately indignant, and should no doubt have taken some method of openly expressing my ire on the subject if Vane himself had only betrayed the least resenement toward the man, whom, with some strange, unaccountable feeling of presentiment, I could not help regarding in the light of an intruder and supplanter.

We saw a great deal of Mr. Moreton after the ball. He held two livings, one near London, and one in the midland counties, which had recently fallen into his possession; and on his journeys to and fro he frequently rested two or three days at Randall Hall.

He was with us once in the early Autumn, just as the leaves began to change their Summer brightness for more sober shades, and I remember that the season was an unusually hot and sultry one. This time he had stayed longer at the Hall than on any previous visit—almost a fortnight, and on the evening before the day fixed for his departure, Alice and he and I had spent a good half hour beneath a big cedar-tree on the lawn, discussing church politics and parochial management. But Vane, finding himself unbearably bored, sauntered away with an excuse, and Alice herself was soon after summoned by the house-keeper to lend the light of her countenance to some domestic arrangement indoors. It came to pass, therefore, that my guardian's guest and I were left alone, and I, possessing very few conversational powers, and being aware of my deficiency on that head, was fain to propose a tour through the garden alleys and the shrubbery. Suddenly, when we were in the very midst of the shrubbery, Mr. Moreton stood still and faced me.

"Miss Brandiscombe," he said, with strange abruptness, "you know that I am not a young man?"

I was taken horribly aback by this embarrassing piece of intelligence, pointed as it was with an interrogatory emphasis; but I did my best in the emergency of the moment to unite the principle of abstract truth with my own sense of personal politeness.

"I don't think you are very *old*," I said with an airy laugh. But he corrected that levity on the instant.

"Nor a poor man?" he added, in the same tone of inquiry. I lifted my eyes to his in alarmed silence, and mutely gave the affirmation he desired. "I have known Sir Lorrimer Vane Randall almost all my life," said he, taking both my hands into his, "and there are few things connected with my circumstances and career which are unfamiliar to him. I believe he has an esteem and attachment for me. Certainly I regard *him* with feelings of the sincerest friendship." There he paused, and seemed to be again expecting some pertinent observation, but nothing at all appropriate suggested itself to me. So I colored high, and still preserved a sagacious silence.

"Perhaps, you guess already," he continued, looking earnestly at me, "my motives for reminding you of these things. It is that you may not think I deal unfairly with you, or dishonorably toward the gentleman who has so long been your guardian and our mutual friend, by preferring the request I have resolved upon. Miss Brandiscombe—Kate—I am sure that I ask you to do nothing likely to displease Sir Lorrimer in entreating you to make me happy—to give me the title to protect and adore you—to be my wife."

He was actually in earnest! I dropped my eyes, and felt the crimson blood flaming hotly from my throat to my temples. In a moment a hundred swift-winged thoughts, reminiscences and anticipations crowded into my mind, overwhelming and confusing the voice of my heart. Vanity, self-conceit, the desire of glorification—these were the baneful demons busiest with the shaping of my future at that terrible instant. I reflected that I was now past twenty-one, that, being very pretty, I ought no longer to remain boxed up in this country domicile of my ex-guardian's, surrounded only by game-keepers and serving men, and exhibited occasionally only at a county dinner or a hunt ball. I knew that this man who now desired to marry me, after having passed forty years in the world unconquered by any woman, was looked upon as invulnerable, indomitable, and yet he had confessed himself my captive! What would be said of such a splendid conquest? Little Kate Brandiscombe leading the erudite, the *savant*, the cynical, the magnificent Charles Moreton in fetters! How the affair would astonish Sir Lorrimer! and please him, too, no doubt, as Mr. Moreton had said it would. Perhaps, already Sir Lorrimer knew of his friend's intention. And Alice—what would she say? Vane——

There a cold shiver seized me, my heart recoiled in my bosom, and I felt as though the soft August atmosphere had suddenly become an icy wind. I stood silent, unable to speak the words that would tear me asunder so irreparably from *him*, that would destroy so utterly a hope of whose existence in my soul I had been unconscious till that very moment. It is not until we stand on the point of losing forever the possible fulfillment of our desire, that we comprehend how much the desire itself was a part of our being.

Charles Moreton's musical voice broke in upon the thoughts that tore my heart so sorely.

"Dear Kate, is it to be 'Yes' or 'No'? Will you let me be your husband?"

Vane! Vane! The dear familiar name ran through my soul, like the death-cry of that terrible Hope dying in its birth. Ought I not to be ashamed of myself—ashamed of my weakness—ashamed of such unmaidenly, unsolicited, unrequited love? I had been taught that "Women should be wooed, and not unsought be won;" and, I believed it to be decenter and better for a girl to marry where she could feel little affection, than so to forget herself as to love where she could not marry. And so I accepted the escape that Providence seemed to be offering me; I crushed the natural morality born within me under the iron of the artificial morality I had learned in the world; I sacrificed the first fruits of my heart to the idol of a false idea—other women have done the same things since, often and over again. I gave the promise that Charles Moreton had asked of me, and I thought that in doing it I did well, since I could never be the wife of Vane Randall. Never!

But from the hour I pledged myself and my honor thus, there seemed to come a change over the still quiet eventide, and all the shrubbery about us was astir with an awakened sobbing wind. Bough on bough swirled and sighed around, and here and there some light crispy leaf, withered by the touch of Autumn, fell quivering from the rustling canopy overhead, and lay motionless and death-like upon the gravel at my feet. I passed out into another world, out into another life, with the man to whom I had promised all my future, and the man who was my chosen husband, henceforth to be my sole guide and closest companion till the end.

Hardly had we quitted the shadow of the grove, when I perceived Alice hastening toward us. I could not meet her smiling happy face at that moment, and I felt that her merry laughter and light talk would break my heart. So I made a hasty excuse for deserting Mr. Moreton, and, promising a speedy return, I turned away from him, and sped back into the shrubbery. But the next minute I heard Alice calling me, and fearing that I should be followed and captured either by her or by Charles Mortron himself, I ran breathlessly down a narrow cross-path leading to the banks of the mere, whither I did not think it likely any one would be at the trouble to pursue me. But the intricate maze of small winding byways and my own discomfiture of mind bewrayed my steps, and I plunged by mistake into the coppice below the lake, where I had gathered the wild flowers for Alice on the day of my first *tête-à-tête* with her brother. I remembered the spot—I remembered the whole circumstances of that bygone evening, the brightness of the sunlight, the feelings of my heart, the beauty of the poem he made me understood then for the first time! Mechanically I sought and found the opening in the low brushwood and bracken that led to the mere. But when I stepped out of the coppice on to the open rising ground, and fronted the full glory of the swooning westward sun, my heart leapt with a great leap into my throat, and the turf seemed unsteady beneath me, for there—as though that lost day of the past were indeed restored—there, by that identical knoll of tufted grasses, his book lying open upon his knees, and his dear grave face turned toward the sunset, sat my darling, my friend Vane Randall! And when he saw me he rose and made me welcome, as he always did, laying his book aside, and as I drew near I looked down at it and saw that it was indeed the "Faerie Queene." "Katie, dear, you are trembling—what is the matter?—what has happened?" Then I laid my arms about his neck, and buried my head upon them, and told him that I was engaged to be married to Charles Moreton, that he loved me and that I loved him, and that he was gone to tell my guardian about it now. And after I had told him, I fell to crying like the child that I was, my face still resting upon his shoulder, hiding and nestling there where I had so often fled to seek sympathy and comfort before in far lighter cares than this. Ah me! how much lighter and more evanescent!

But after a little while, when I found that my friend let me sob on in silence, and said not a word to this great piece of news, I turned myself slowly in his embrace and looked at him, wondering why he did not speak. God pity me! even now I seem to see it all again as I saw it then—the white quivering lips, the eyes benumbed as in a dream, the dear terrible face that looked no longer like the face of Vane, but like an image of it carven in marble! My sobs died suddenly, choked to silence by the new horror that seized me, and a fierce, unwonted pain, like the touch of fire, caught my breaah midway in my throat, and sapped up the tears that had been ready to fall from my eyes.

"Forgive me, Kate!" said he, at last. "I wish you to be very happy, dear,—but—I had thought you loved me more than him, and I hoped to have made you my wife this year. But it's over now, Katie; and though I can't help telling you, don't let any one else know about it;—we've been playing a game of cross-questions together, dear, and I've got my crooked answer—that's all."

Through the dreadful silence his words, sharp and distinct in their low-measured utterance, fell upon my heart,—words that I have heard through more than twenty-five years since that Autumn evening, reviving, like a constant haunting presence, a ghostly regret for the life they blighted—the life *that might have been*; a weary, unsatisfied yearning over the glory of youth and womanhood that perished at that bitter going down of the sun.

And as I looked up again I saw that the sun had gone down, and the gold of my life had gone with it. For me, henceforth, the gray had begun.

CHAPTER II.—GRAY.

That evening seemed to me to have no end. While I was dressing for dinner Alice came into my room and sat down by the toilette table, as it was her custom to do: but I felt that it would be impossible to support any sort of conversation with her then, and I could not conceal my swollen eyelids and the disorder of my mind. But Alice did not seem at all surprised. She looked at me kindly, and drawing down my face to hers, told me, with a kiss, that she knew all about it, for Mr. Moreton had already told her and my guardian; that she hoped I should be very, very happy, and that I mustn't cry. "But, Katie," she added, with one of her discontented little grimaces, "do you know I'm not quite sure that *I* shan't cry. I had no idea it was Charles Moreton you liked! Shall I tell you what I thought and hoped?—and now you've spoilt it all!"

I could not speak, for at the moment that strange sensation which most people seem to experience at certain seasons pervaded my mind, and I felt with a curious certainty that already knew the words she was going to say, and that I could not hinder her from saying them.

"Well, then," said Alice, after a little pause of hesitation, "*I* thought it was Vane that you liked, and I said to myself and to papa that you two would marry in the end; and papa believed the same, I know; for when I first told him what I fancied about it he pinched my cheek and laughed, and said he did not think me a very remarkable prophet, for *he* was clever enough to see as much as I did in that particular direction! And, of course, now that you are really engaged to somebody else, you won't mind my saying that I am a little disappointed—will you? Because I always promised myself that you were going to be my sister in good earnest some day."

Again I could not answer her. *I* only had sown my own misery then, and I had to reap my harvest of bitterness in silence. To think that after all that very Hope had been the hope of my guardian and of Alice, and of Vane himself, and that I—*I* had destroyed and ruined it in my fatal haste to be married! To think that happiness—*such* happiness would have come so easily to me if I had only waited for it perhaps a few days longer, and that everybody was ready to rejoice at my gladness! To think that the sweet fruit had been so near my lips, and that I, in my blindness and folly, had voluntarily thrust it away! And then to hear Alice's qualified felicitations on my terrible blunder, and to be told that she was disappointed in my choice! Disappointed! SHE!

How I wept that night! How I sobbed and moaned and sighed out the dull creeping hours from midnight until dawn! How I hated the returning light and my own life, and the pitiless, heartless sun that *would* rise again and make a new day!

But I never breathed a word of my distress to Alice; I never betrayed myself to Vane; I never resented a kiss nor a word of caress from Charles Moreton. My guardian plainly was a little surprised at the engagement, but he made no allusion to his son, nor hinted at the existence of the disappointment Alice had expressed so openly. Then came the eve of my wedding day, and with it Vane, who had been in London for some weeks, returned to the Hall. It was very late when he arrived, and Alice had already bidden me good-night and was preparing to retire to bed. But when I heard Vane come into the house, I was seized with so strong a desire to see and speak to him that instead of going directly to my bedroom, I ran down the stairs and encountered him in the dim-lighted hall.

At the sound of my footstep he looked up and greeted me with a smile.

"Ah, Katie," said he, "I'm glad you're there—I have something to show you. And you'll be in such general requisition in the morning that I shan't be able to get near you; so I'll take the chance that Providence gives me, and make the most of the present. Smithers, where is there a lamp burning?"

"In the dining-room, if you please, Sir."

I followed Vane into the great, empty room, with its grim oaken wainscoting and faded ancestral portraits hanging on the walls.

Vane took a tiny velvet *étui* from his vest and opened it before me. It contained a gold ring of three separate circles, made in the semblance of a snake, and upon the crest of the head was set one large diamond of the first water, an amazing gem both for size and lustre.

"This is my present to you for to-morrow, Katie. You must wear it as a guard above your wedding-ring. There is something written inside, you see, so that you mayn't forget me by and by."

He held the jewel beneath the lamp as he spoke, and the light fell full upon the inside of the coils. I read this inscription graven there:

"*Vane Randall gives this, with himself, to Kate Brandiscombe.*"

I could not read it twice for the tears that blinded me. I could only hold the dear giver to my heart, and let him take my thanks in the passionate silence of a last embrace. Oh, if even then he could have known how I suffered for his sake! If even then he could have guessed how wildly I loved him! That night I was nearer to telling him the truth than I had ever been before, for I saw that his love was not abated toward *me*. I knew that I was his darling still. Would it have been better for us, better for *him*, if I had spoken then, I wonder?

As I laid the jewel in its velvet case, I looked again at the inscription within it, and noticed that it was not my married name that was engraven there, though the ring itself was a wedding gift.

"Why did you not," said I, "write Kate Moreton, instead of the maiden name I shall forego to-morrow?"

"I have never known Kate Moreton," he answered, in a low, sorrowful voice. "It is Kate Brandiscombe that I have loved; it is Kate Brandiscombe that I shall carry about in my heart all my life. And whenever she thinks of me I want her to be Kate Brandiscombe again, that my ring may be to her not only a 'goodly ornament,' but an '*endlesse moniment*' of the past."

He too, then, must have been thinking of the "Epithalamion."

* * * *

I was married to Charles Moreton upon the 25th of October, 1845. And upon that day, after I had returned from the Church with my new-made husband, Vane himself added his golden serpent to the single coil of the wedding ring already upon my finger. For I would wear no other guard than this gift of Vane's, and I would suffer no hand but his to put it on. And he, bending over me as I gazed at the shining circles, murmured:

"There are three coils, Katie—that is the magic number, you know, and the full elaboration and perfect complement of three is nine; three ones of threes, trinity in unity thrice demonstrated. Let the diamond on the serpent's crest stand for the adamant of our friendship—the indissoluble bond between us—and the allegory is complete!"

"Ah, Vane," said I, "what result may not nine years bring to that precious friendship?"

No one was attending to us; we stood apart from the guests, and the chiffonier, groaning beneath the weight of my costly wedding gifts, was the centre of the general attraction. Vane glanced rapidly across the room, and then, fixing his wonderful scintillating eyes upon my face: "Katie," said he, with unwonted earnestness, "something impresses me to make you a very foolish request. Keep this ring untouched where I have put it. I shall like to think when we are parted that you have never moved it from your finger since this day, and that where I left it, there it remains."

"Vane," I answered, all my heart upon my lips, "it shall never be moved from my finger until you draw it yourself." Then a sudden thought struck upon my mind, and I added hastily, "but, oh, Vane, suppose I lose the diamond—the symbol of our friendship? What shall I do then?"

And he answered me, "if you lose that, Katie, I will send you another gift to replace it."

CHAPTER III.—SABLE.

Very shortly after the return of my husband and myself from the Continent, where we had spent our honeymoon, and just as I was beginning to settle down in my new home, I heard from Alice that Vane had entered the army.

"After your marriage, Katie," wrote my *naive* correspondent, "Vane seemed to grow quite different. He became more speculative than ever, but instead of being tranquil and serene over his speculations, as he used to be, he turned excitable and restless. You may think how surprised we were to hear him say one day that he was tired of his quiet life, and must have some active profession, something that would stir up his energy, and take him into adventure and commotion, if [illegible]-ing danger. Papa laughed at him, [illegible] suggested that the season for fox-hunting had set in already; but I knew what Vane was hinting at, and what he meant to do. So I was not surprised when he told us very calmly last Saturday that the preliminaries were concluded, and that he had 'got a mount for Her Majesty's pack.' I think it's in the Lancers. Write to him, Katie; I know he would like to hear from you."

I wrote as she suggested, and Vane would have come to see me, but I feared that if he did, I might betray myself before my husband. So I sent Vane an excuse, and with the letter went also a *gage d'amitié* I had prepared for him, and which I was sure he would appreciate and value as dearly as I did his ring. My present was a double locket of plain dead gold, containing in the interior of one fold my own portrait, enameled upon ivory, and bearing on the inner part of the fold, opposite the picture, this single line, traced in the tiniest of seed pearls:

"*For short time an endlesse moniment.*"

Time went on very calmly and placidly with me at the rectory, and Charles and I were as happy together as any one could reasonably have expected, considering the disparity of our ages; certainly we were much happier than I had believed it possible for such a marriage to make us. I did not see so much of Alice as I had hoped to do, for Randall Hall was quite in the midst of England, but we often exchanged epistolary greetings, and our friendship remained as warm and unalterable as ever. Alice would not marry. Three years after my marriage Lady Randall, whose feeble health had long before made her a nonentity in the household affairs, died, and my tried loved Sir Lorrimer too dearly to be able to leave him alone, now that Vane no longer resided in the old place. It was Alice's mission to be a good daughter, and she performed her duty with earnest devotion and willing love.

Time is a wonderfully skillful healer of mental disorders, and he was a good doctor to me. But I was sorry, for my husband's sake, that we had no child. More than eight years of my gray married life passed away, and no baby came to gladden the house and wake the mother's heart in my bosom; no tiny voice babbled in the great luxurious rooms where I sat day after day entertaining my visitors or presiding at my husband's table; no little pattering footsteps disturbed the aching silence of the heavy-carpeted stair-case and the long marble corridors.

I taught myself to believe at last that the blessing women covet and prize so much was denied to me, and that in this crowning joy of happy wives and solace of sad ones, I should not be suffered to partake. But Providence meant more kindly, and decreed that though it was not for me to have a child upon earth, I should have one in heaven.

Early in the Summer of 1854, a little son was born to me, but he was a weakly, tiny infant, and we all saw from the first that he could not live long. Three days after his birth we gave him the names of Charles Vance, and when the quiet ceremony of baptism was over, my husband carried him to the couch where I lay and put him gently into my arms. He opened his blue eyes and looked at me wistfully, as though, poor baby, he dimly understood I was some one he might have learned to love if he could have lived a little while longer, then he dropped his wee tired head upon my breast with a little sigh, and died. I do not think I was very sorry, for I knew that I had a baby still, and that in some quiet corner of Paradise I should find, by-and-by, a tiny smiling face that I should know, and hear a childish voice that the angels would have taught to call me "mother!"

My husband's rectory was a very short distance from the Norwood Cemetery, in which my father had been buried; and at my request they laid the little coffin beside his grave, for I liked to think that they were so close together, and that when I was able to go out again, I might sit beside them both as they slept so quietly there and still, in their low green bed, whereon the grass waved, and the roses bloomed, and the sunshine and the rain of heaven came day after day to bless the peaceful rest of the dead.

That practice of burying one's friends in vaults is very horrible! It is so much better to think that those we have loved lie out beneath God's wide, open sky, under the clear-eyed shining stars and the warmth of the golden Summer time, and the soft beautiful snow that the angels spread so reverently over the long graves like a white pall to keep the frost and the cold of Winter from those who lie below, than to know we have put away the bodies of our dead upon shelves in a damp cupboard underground, with great iron doors and heavy bars shutting them in like the gates of a dungeon!

But it was very long before I was able to go to the cemetery. After little Charlie's death I lay a long time so ill that it was believed I should die, and I almost hoped so myself, for I had grown terribly weary of the world. But little by little my strength came back to me, and at length I used to walk up and down the garden-paths, leaning on my husband's arm, and watching the companies of swallows that congregated and wheeled and darted round the gabled roof of the rectory, already assembling for their southward journey. At last, one morning about a quarter before nine I crept alone out of my husband's domains and found my way to the cemetery. I took with me the latest blooms our parterres had yielded, some golden pompones and lobelias, and a few hot-house rarities of fern. Kneeling by the two green mounds I had come to visit, I laid my flowers across my father's grave with unsteady fingers, and hung a wreath of maiden hair and feathery exotics over the white stone cross that marked the resting-place of my baby-boy. But, not daring to remain too long upon a first expedition after so severe an illness as mine had been, and fearing to be overtaken by the rain—for the sky was gloomy with gathering clouds, and the wind blew sharply and keen from the north-east—I hastened home as quickly as my weakness permitted, and retired to my own boudoir. As I entered the room the tiny French clock upon the mantelpiece chimed for the quarter to ten. Raising my hand to draw aside the muslin curtain that shaded the window, my glance was suddenly attracted to some unwonted appearance connected with my wedding-finger. The next instant I perceived the nature of this peculiarity and uttered a cry. I had lost my serpent ring! And straightway with the knowledge of that loss a flood of long-slumbering memories awakened within me, and the whole tide of my old passionate love poured back upon my heart. Only a few weeks ago I had heard from Alice that Vane was in the Crimea, and expecting soon to send us the account of some brilliant engagement, in which—he had gayly written home—he should certainly distinguish himself and earn the most brilliant laurels imaginable. Where was he now? what had become of him? And the ring! the ring he gave me! the ring I had promised never to move from my hand!

Not heeding the shower, which now began to fall in good earnest, I snatched my bonnet and mantle from the table and fled back to the cemetery as fast as my faltering steps would carry me. I scattered the flowers upon the two graves, I tore asunder the wreath of maiden-hair, and suddenly, from a hanging spray of the delicate fern, shook out the gleaming jewel. It dropped upon the grave and then rolled downward to my feet. The matter was soon explained. My fingers were wasted and attenuated with long sickness, and the ring, being weighty, had slipped from my hand as I weaved the garland.

On returning to the rectory I met my maid. "Please, ma'am, I didn't think you were out because of the rain coming, but I couldn't find you indoors, so I went down the garden to look for you. The postman's just brought this." I took the letter she offered me—a mere ordinary petition for a charity-school vote—but the date of the postmark upon another envelope struck me like a sudden, staggering blow. "Phœbe!" I cried, almost choked with the awful horror of the idea, "is this October the twenty-fifth?" She looked back and answered me glibly in the affirmative. The anniversary of my wedding-day!

So on October the twenty-fifth, eighteen hundred and fifty-four, precisely nine years from the day on which Vane had put the serpent ring upon my finger, I had dropped it upon the grave of my dead child! What if, after all, my lost love *had* drawn his gift off my hand himself?

A short time after this curious loss and recovery of my ring I sat again one morning in my boudoir, very early after breakfast. A copy of the day's *Times*, new and damp from the press, lay ready for my perusal upon a little inlaid console before the window, and I drew my arm-chair towards it and sat down with the opened paper in my hand. There, under the heading of "Crimean Intelligence," I read the first account of that splendid act of military madness, that gallant deed of modern chivalry, which crowned the lustre of the victory at Balaclava, and wrote with the best of English blood the worthiest record of English daring—the charge of the Light Brigade. My heart burned as I read the story of that doomed Six Hundred who rode so bravely and devotedly to their fate in the very teeth of the Russian musketry, asking no reason for the wild command, seeking to find no excuse, only sweeping down straight upon the hostile ranks of glittering steel, with the courage of lions and the calm nobility of Englishmen who know that they are riding to their death.

Lives lost? What was this—this—here beneath my eyes, here in my trembling hand—this well-known name looking so strange and awful in the midst of the common, black-printed columns? What was this terrible line that forced itself upon my sight, and burnt its way into my heart, as though every letter of it had been a stroke of fire? It was here, under the list of killed and wounded.

"On the 25th October, in the charge of the Light Cavalry Brigade at Balaclava, Capt. Vane Randall, Seventeenth Lancers—shot through the heart."

Ah! lovers and sisters and mothers, who have suddenly come upon such another dear familiar name in the obituaries of war, you and such as you only can understand the dull stupor of agony, the incredulous horror that sickened and smote me in that awful moment. I pressed my two palms to my temples with a vague consciousness of darkness and pain. Then, a new thought flashed upon my mind, and I lowered my left hand and held it out before me. I could distinctly feel that Vane's ring was still upon it; but for some instinctive reason I cannot explain, I dared not look at it for a moment, but turned my head aside and began to glance round again slowly, as though I had expected to see some spectral thing, some dreadful apparition.

O strange and awful wonder that riveted my eyes at last! O terrible inexplicable accident, more ghastly and expressly significant than the first! There was no longer a diamond upon the serpent's crest, and I looked only into the empty cavity wherein the stone had been set!

My lost diamond was never found, though every possible search was instituted on its account. I reiterated my positive conviction that it must have been in the ring when I entered my boudoir that morning; and that as I had not stirred from the room until my discovery of the accident, the jewel must have dropped somewhere between the door and the window. But in vain; the maids were incredulous, and I did not care to trouble my husband with the relation of so singular a disappearance.

So I put away the object of this extraordinary history in my cabinet, neither daring nor desiring to wear it any longer; and it is needless to say that I regarded as sacrilege the idea of replacing the lost gem, believing that Vane himself would yet redeem his last promise, and complete the chain of these strange and unparalleled adventures.

He would send me another gift in the stead of my lost jewel. In this expectation I was not disappointed.

One afternoon, not many days after the announcement in England of the Balaclava victory and the disappearance of the fateful diamond, Phœbe informed me that a gentleman waited to see me in my husband's study. She brought me his card, but the name upon it was unknown to me: "Col. Somers, Scots Greys." I found him a man of stately presence, and peculiarly gentle voice, but of so haggard and melancholy an expression of face, that the very sight of him filled me with pity and sympathetic interest.

"Madam," said he, rising and bowing low as I entered the room, "such an utter stranger to you as I have the misfortune to be, ought certainly to excuse himself for the suddenness of an intrusion like this. But I am"—he hesitated a little, and his voice slightly dropped and faltered—"*I have been*—a friend of Capt. Randall, and being brought unexpectedly to England upon some very urgent private affairs, impossible even in the present state of the war to neglect, I have come here to deliver to you with my own hands a packet, the contents of which, I am told, must certainly be more rightfully yours than any one else's."

He placed on the table, as he spoke, a small leather jewel-case, worn and stained, which I did not recognize. My thanks rose to my lips, but the tears were ready behind them, and I could scarcely trust myself to speak. Col. Somers took pity upon me, seeing me so distressed, and dropping his eyes from my face, he added, in his slow, musical tones:

"No doubt you know, Mrs. Moreton, the history of the disastrous Light Cavalry charge at Balaclava, a month ago. It was a dreadful business—the result, probably, of some misapprehension between Lord Raglan and Capt. Nolan—who fell, poor fellow, doing his mistaken duty so admirably in front of the Russian batteries. I did not myself take part in the charge, for I belong to the Heavy; but I saw the devoted brigade ride to its destruction, and I never shall forget the splendid sight. Cavalry ought on no account to act without support; infantry should always be close at hand to back them up; but *we* were the only reserve behind these men, guns and infantry being far in the rear. The brigade advanced in two lines, quickening their pace as they went—trot—canter—gallop—then a splendid burst! We heard them cheer as they flew into the smoke of the Russian batteries; we saw their lines thinned and broken—saw them join again—saw them rally. We could catch the flash of their sabres as they dashed among the guns, scattering the enemy's columns right and left, and striking down the gunners. I do not believe one man in the whole brigade flinched from the desperate encounter. But gods could not have done what those brave fellows failed to do. They will settle these things at home, I suppose. I am a soldier, and I must pay my tribute where it is due. I never saw such magnificent riding, such undaunted courage in my life, before I saw this, and I have been many years in the Queen's service, so that I speak with some experience of battle-fields and military enthusiasm. Those Muscovite wretches should have reverenced the unparalleled valor of this Six Hundred; but they could neither understand nor appreciate it, and they opened their cursed volleys of grape and canister upon the returning remnants of the band, and shot the brave fellows down as though they had been dogs!"

Col. Somers paused a moment, and presently resumed, in altered and calmer tones:

"After the whole thing was over, some of our men found Capt. Randall lying across his dead horse, among the foremost of those who had fallen, with his face turned toward the guns he had ridden out to capture. They brought him to me, because they knew he had been my friend. When I opened his vest, I saw that he had been shot in the heart, and the bullet that had brought him his death had passed on its way through a little gold pendant which I found tied about his neck with a silk thread. I hesitated at first to remove it, perceiving how much he must have valued it; but when I reflected that he was now no longer able to estimate that value, and that his father and sister would dearly prize the little treasure as a memorial of him whom they had lost, I altered my mind, and laid the trinket aside in a small leather stud-box of my own, until I should have an opportunity of restoring it to my friend's family. Coming to England so soon after the battle, I brought it with me, and yesterday took it to Miss Randall, at Randall Hall, but she told me it could belong only to you; and I begged your address of her, that I might have the satifaction of giving it myself into your hands."

I was weeping now unrestrainedly, for I could no longer conceal my emotion, and I knew from the tone of the voice that spoke to me that Vane's friend himself was scarcely less moved.

"Colonel Somers," said I, "you have done me a kindness that no words can repay; and if I fail to thank you sufficiently, it is because I feel so deeply the goodness and delicacy that prompted your visit. But I want to know one thing more; the *hour* at which that disastrous order of the twenty-fifth of October took place. Can you remember?"

"The Light Cavalry Brigade," he answered, "charged at ten minutes past eleven. By twenty-five minutes to noon, only the dead and dying were left in front of the Russian guns."

I had no need to ask further. Exactly at that time, allowing for the difference of longitude between London and the Crimea, the ring which Vane Randall had given me fell from my finger upon the grave of the child who was called after his name. But I longed to set my last doubt at rest, and I took the morocco *étui* in my hand.

"You will excuse me?" I said, pressing the spring as I looked up at Col. Somers.

He bowed his head in acquiescence.

Alas! Alas! It was the gold locket I had given Vane nine years ago, all riddled and crushed by the bullet that had pierced his heart.—*London Society.*

WHICH I LOVE BEST.

I love the Summer's luxury,
Its long glad days of life and light;
The shade of the deep woods' greenery,
The passionate warmth of sunshine bright.
And I love to see pale Winter throw
O'er earth her garb of purity;
Her glistering surplice of driven snow,
Her ice-crown, pure as the crystal sea;
Each love I more than can be expressed—
How can I tell which I love best?

Out in the midst of my garden grows,
With crimson petal and fragrant smell,
A deep and beautiful damask rose;
And O, I love that rose full well!
But there nestles beneath my garden-wall
A lily, in secret loveliness;
Its fragrance great as its flower is small,
And I love my lily none the less.
I love them both, in their beauty dressed;
But I could not tell you which I love best.

There are two maidens—one whose mirth,
Like the deep-toned tints of my damask rose,
O'er all the loneliness of earth
Her spell of joy and gladness throws;
The other, like the lily white,
Scatters her happiness all around,
And blesses with her clear pure light
My poor heart trodden down to the ground;
To each is my motto, "Treu und fest."
Why must I specify which I love best?

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MENTAL POWER IN MEN AND WOMEN.—Regarding this oft-discussed question, Prof. Maudsley says: It has been affirmed by some philosophers that there is no essential difference between the mind of a woman and that of a man; and that if a girl were subjected to the same education as a boy she would resemble him in tastes, feelings, pursuits, and powers. To my mind it would not be one whit more absurd to affirm that the antlers of the stag, the human beard, and the cockscomb are effects of education; or that by putting a girl to the same education as a boy she could be sexually transformed into one. The physical and mental differences between the sexes intimate themselves very early in life, and declare themselves most distinctly at puberty. If the person is hermaphrodite, the mental character, like the physical, participates equally in that of both sexes. If either sex is mutilated, it approaches in character the opposite sex. While woman preserves her sex, she will necessarily be feebler than man, and having her special bodily and mental characters, will have, to a certain extent, her own sphere of activity. When she has pretty well divested herself of her sex, she may then take his ground and do his work; but she will have lost her feminine attractions, and probably also her chief feminine functions.—*Scribner's for August.*

HENRY CLAY AND JAMES BUCHANAN.—Mr. Clay, of all men, relished a personal discussion—a duel, with words for the weapons. He excelled in philippic and retort, and never flinched when he met an antagonist who could give as well as take. He was merciless in a skirmish of this kind, and had no hesitation in alluding to physical defects or natural infirmities of any description. He indulged frequently in coarse pleasantries and unsparing ridicule. Mr. Buchanan was his pet aversion, and he expressed his dislike in season and out of season. Mr. Buchanan had a defect in his sight, a sort of *wall-eye*, or cross-eye, which gave him the appearance of obliquity of vision. On one occasion, when the Democrats were in the majority, Mr. Clay complained of some act of Mr. Wright, alluding to him as the "leader of the Senate." From the spot where Mr. Clay was standing, Mr. Wright and Mr. Buchanan were nearly in a range in the semicircle. Mr. Buchanan rose to reply, supposing himself to have been referred to. Mr. Clay, with an expression on his face compounded of derision and contempt, said: "Mr. President, the Senator from Pennsylvania is giving himself a deal of unnecessary trouble. I made no allusion to him, Sir. I spoke of the leader of the Senate," pointing unmistakably to Mr. Wright.

Mr. Buchanan, with much embarrassment, hesitatingly rejoined: "Mr. President, I did not intend to arrogate to myself any such distinction. I make no pretensions to be the leader of the Senate; ["I should hope not," interjected Mr. Clay, without rising;] but the Senator from Kentucky certainly looked at me."

"No, Mr. President, I did nothing of the kind. It was not that I looked at the Senator; (here he held his hands up, making a cross with two fingers;) it was the way the Senator looked at me."

At another time Mr. Clay and Mr. Buchanan fell into a controversial discussion, in which personalities were freely interchanged. Mr. Clay at last alluded to some transaction involving Mr. Buchanan, much to that gentleman's embarrassment, who hesitated and stammered, but, finally recovering himself, said he could retort upon the Senator from Kentucky, and intimated that he could reveal a secret that he would not like to have made public, hinting at something which was understood by Mr. Clay. Springing to his feet, the latter exclaimed in a loud and imperious tone:

"No, Sir, not a word! That subject is taboo."

"But the Senator has spoken of my private affairs, and I must be allowed a similar license."

"Proceed, Sir," said Mr. Clay; "but understand that you proceed at your peril—your personal peril!"

Mr. Buchanan sank into his seat, turning the color of his white cravat, without uttering another word.—*Harper's Magazine.*

THE DOCTRINE OF SIGNATURES.—During the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the belief in the doctrine of signatures was at its zenith. It rested on the idea that plants possessed some visible trait, mark or signature which indicated their fitness to be used for the cure of diseases in certain parts of the body. The walnut, for example, was regarded as presenting a perfect signature of the head, the outer husk or green covering representing the pericranium, or outer skin of the skull; therefore preparations of this were used in treating wounds of the scalp. The inner hard shell, its thin yellow skin, and the kernel, in their turn representing the bones of the skull, the dura mater and the substance of the brain were highly esteemed in the treatment of each of these parts. In like manner pith of elder, since it pits when pressed on, as do the legs of a dropsical person, was used in treating dropsy. And to illustrate by a few quotations from a work on this curious subject—"Lady's thistle has many prickles, hence it is used in stitches of the side. The scales of pine cones resemble the front teeth, hence when boiled in vinegar they make a gargle which soothes the toothache. White coral is very like teeth, therefore it helpeth infants to breed their teeth, their gums being rubbed therewith."—*Scribner's.*

THE INVENTION OF GUNPOWDER.—When was gunpowder first invented? Common tradition has fixed the date as about the year 1267, and the inventor as a certain old English friar, known as Roger Bacon. The Germans claim the honor of first discovery for one of their countrymen, one Bartholdus Sewhartz, also a monk. But Bartholdus made no hint of his discovery until the year 1320, fifty-three years afterward, so that Roger Bacon must remain in possession of the field until newer evidence crops up. But there is nothing new under the sun. After all, Bacon does not lay claim to having discovered gunpowder, only mentioning it as something known in his time; and as the worthy friar had studied among the Spanish Saracens, it is not at all improbable that he drew the secret from one of their scientific books.—*Once a Week.*

WALPOLE AS A POLITICAL PROPHET.—If political sagacity be fairly tested by a prophetic vision of the French Revolution, Walpole's name should stand high. He visited Paris, in 1765, and remarks that laughing is out of fashion. "Good folks, they have no time to laugh. There is God and the King to be pulled down first, and men and women, one and all, are devoutly employed in the demolition. They think me quite profane for having any belief left." Do you know, he asks presently, who are the philosophers? "In the first place, it comprehends almost everybody, and in the next it means men who, avowing war against Papacy, aim, many of them, at the destruction of regal power. The philosophers," he goes on, "are insupportable, superficial, overbearing, and fanatic. They preach incessantly, and their avowed doctrine is atheism—you could not believe how openly. Don't wonder, therefore, if I should return a Jesuit. Voltaire himself does not satisfy them. One of their lady devotees said of him, '*Il est bigot, c'est un Siste!*'" French politics, he professes a few years afterward, must end in "despotism, a civil war or assassination," and he remarks that the age will not, as he had always thought, be an age of abortion, but rather "the age of seeds that are to produce strange crops hereafter." The next century, he says at a later period, "will probably exhibit a very new era, which the close of this has been, and is, preparing." If these sentences had been uttered by Burke they would have been quoted as proofs of remarkable sagacity. As it is, we may surely call them stern glances for a frivolous coxcomb.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

A HARD TIME FOR SOME OF US.—I should like to live in a community where every man's face would represent his idea of himself. Even as it is, there is not a countenance in the wide world so homely that its owner does not find in it a grace unseen by others. It is this consciousness of at least an approach toward the beloved ideal that makes ugly folks quite as much given to throwing sheep's eyes of themselves in mirrors as handsome people are. Photographic albums abundantly record this pathetic striving after ideals—shown in every case where the artist has not posed and retouched subject and negative out of all individuality and expression.

But it is not merely at the photographer's that people endeavor to impress upon others their own conception of themselves. We go through life trying to do it. And oh, what a hard time some of have. Think of a man with a brain that feels broad and towering, and a narrowing forehead, at an angle of forty-five degrees; imagine another with a Wellington heart and a turn-up nose, or a girl whose idea of herself is something like Mrs. Browning, and who stands six feet in her stockings. A youth of my acquaintance, who affects the appearance of a fake, is miserably baffled by a goodly style of countenance; to judge from his face one might suppose that he had attended the recent "American Derby" for the purpose of distributing tracts.

You apprehend at once how this accounts for a great many things in life that seem ludicrous on the surface. The clustering curls and shrinking ways, for instance, of the large young lady above-mentioned would not seem at all incongruous could we behold the girl as she appears to herself.—*Scribner's for August.*

ENGLISH SWEARING.—Is the art of swearing, like the art of conversation, dying out in this country? I ask the question seriously; for till now we English have had the reputation of being the hardest swearers in Europe, and all the world knows how horribly our men swore in Flanders. But a friend of mine who is profoundly versed in the English dialects tells me that all the expletives and objurgations now in use within the four seas have been in use since the days of the French and American Wars, that many of the expletives that were in use then are now hardly ever heard except from very old men, and that not a single fresh form has been added since the return of the Peninsular heroes. Of course there is plenty of swearing still in all parts of the country, especially in the towns upon the banks of the Tyne; but it is dull, dead, commonplace, stereotyped swearing, without an atom of freshness, vivacity, or piquancy: the sort of swearing that makes your blood tingle and your face flush as it falls upon your ear from the lips of men, of women, and even of children, standing at the corners of the streets and playing in the gutters of the busy northern and midland towns. You may distinguish a Somerset plowman from a Durham miner or a Yorkshire cotton hand, if you are versed in the art and mystery of swearing, as distinctly by his asseverations as you can by his dialect, and my friend's ear is trained to such a nicety that in the north he can distinguish the iron-workers and shipwrights of the north-east from their companions in industry in the south and west. This is to his ears their most characteristic mark of distinction. They have nearly all the rest of their peculiarities in common; but the only mark that distinguishes their swearing in common is its hideousness, and its hideousness is a sort of moral and mental pollution. There has been no artistic swearing in England since the days of *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*, and *Sir Lucius O'Trigger* is a poor artist in comparison with the heroes of Farquhar and Congreve and Wycherley. Most of the oaths in use then were vivid, picturesque, often as characteristic as accent and dress; but all this is gone, as well as the oaths of the Regency, and the sooner the rest go, too, the better.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

TENNYSON AND TOBACCO.—Tennyson is a great smoker. He has never, with Lamb, praised "Bacchus' black servant, negro fine," nor with Byron hymned the delights of "sublime tobacco," but he dearly loves the weed for all that. Poet and dweller in the empyrean though he be, he knows nothing of Ruskin's scorn for those who "pollute the pure air of morning with cigar-smoke." But he does not affect the mild Havana in any of its varied forms. His joy is in a pipe of genuine Virginia tobacco. A brother-poet, who spent a week with him at his country-seat, says that Partagas, Regalias and Cabanos have no charm for him. He prefers a pipe, and of all pipes in the world the common clay pipe is his choice. He is averse to general company. Ever since an enterprising Yorker, after repeated solicitations, finally gained entrance to his grounds and rewarded himself for the trouble he had had in effecting that entrance by cutting down the tree which Garibaldi had planted with his own hand, Tennyson's horror of admitting promiscuous visitors has been extreme. But to those who come properly accredited he proves a charming host. His den is at the top of the house. Thither he repairs after breakfast, and, in the midst of a sea of books on shelves, tables, chairs and floor, toils away until he is fatigued. These hours of labor are as absolutely sacred as were Richter's: no human being, unless upon an errand of life or death, is allowed to intrude upon him then; but when his morning's work is done he is glad to see his friends, sends for them indeed, or announces by a little bell his readiness to receive them. As soon as they enter, pipes are lighted. Of these pipes he has a great store, mostly presents from admirers and friends. The visitor has his choice, be it a hookah, Nargileh, meerschaum or dhudeen. Tennyson is familiar with all grades of smoking tobacco, and the guest may select at will Latakia, Connecticut leaf, Periquo, Lone Jack, Michigan, Killicinick, Highlander, what not. The poet himself follows the good old plan of his forefathers from Raleigh downward. At his feet is a box full of white clay pipes. Filling one of these, he smokes until it is empty, breaks it in twain, and throws the fragments into another box prepared for their reception. Then he pulls another pipe from its straw or wood inclosure, fills it, lights it, and destroys it as before. He will not smoke a pipe a second time. Meanwhile, high discourse goes on, interrupted not seldom by the poet's reading select passages from the manuscript not yet dry. So the hours are whiled delightfully away until it is time to stroll on the cliffs or dress for dinner. Smoking ceases when the den is left—rarely, if ever, before.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

SEA BIRDS.—Is the striking difference in motion of water-fowl from land-birds instinctive or acquired? Perhaps when the former was loosed from the hand of Providence, the index-finger pointing toward the sea, they had the same mode of flight with other birds. Might not their peculiar, undulatory movement, their wheeling and circling flights, have been caught from the swell of the ocean? In their search for food, as they skim over the water, they are obliged to follow its fluctuating contour, and perhaps carried thence this trick of motion into upper air. What, too, is the occult reason why sea-birds invariably have discordant or melancholy notes? One would imagine, that, catching grace of motion from the sea, some of them at least would be attuned in voice to the laugh of the ripples, as well as to the shriek and clangor of the storm. This thought kept recurring to me, one evening, after clouds of gulls had attended the ship all day, incessantly cooing and screaming. I had just heard, for the first time, the cry of a penguin. The Captain had told me that it is a doleful sound, and seems to come from a drowning person. It was indeed like the hopeless wail of a half insensible drowning man. The single note, repeated several times, as it came clear, distinct and almost articulate, over the water, had a peculiar effect in the calm, dark evening. While I was still pacing the deck, and the night was shutting in cloudy and moonless, I caught a peculiar sound from one of the winged company. It was a prolonged, low, but sonorous flute-like moan, almost a wail, with a trilling rise to a note somewhat higher, which was just sounded and then abruptly ended, and seemed more mournful and hopeless than the former. The chatter of the birds broke in like child's play upon an oratorio of Handel. * * * It may seem strange that the cry of a bird has such power over sensibility; but the Captain of the ship, who was at my side, told me that, having been once wrecked on an uninhabited South Sea island, and striving, against great disadvantages, to build a boat that would breast the shocks of the ocean, he could endure the misery of his situation and the uncertainty of his prospects except when completely unmanned by the peculiar cry of a bird.—*Overland Monthly.*

FUNERAL OF GEORGE II.—It opens with the solemn procession to the torch-lighted Abbey, whose "long-drawn aisles and fretted vault" excite the imagination of the author of the *Castle of Otranto.* Then the comic element begins to intrude; the procession jostles and falls into disorder at the entrance of Henry Seventh's Chapel; the bearers stagger under the heavy coffin and cry for help; the Bishop blunders in the prayers, and the anthem, as fit, says Walpole, for a wedding as a funeral, becomes immeasurably tedious. Against this tragi-comic background are relieved two characteristic figures. The "butcher" Duke of Cumberland, the hero of Culloden, stands with the obstinate courage of his race gazing into the vault where his father is being buried, and into which he is soon to descend. His face is distorted by a recent stroke of paralysis, and he is forced to stand for two hours on a bad leg. To him enters the burlesque Duke of Newcastle, who begins by bursting into tears and throwing himself back in a stall while the Archbishop "hovers over him with a smelling-bottle." Then curiosity overcomes him, and he runs about the chapel with a spy-glass in one hand to peer into the faces of the company, and mopping his eyes with the other. "Then returned the fear of catching cold, and the Duke of Cumberland, who was sinking with the heat, felt himself weighed down, and, turning round, found it was the Duke of Newcastle standing on his train to avoid the chill of the marble." What a perch to select! Imagine the contrast of the two men, and remember that the Duke of Newcastle was for an unprecedented time the great dispenser of patronage, and by far the most important personage in the Government.—*Article on Walpole in the Cornhill Magazine.*

MR. FAWCETT.—Mr. Fawcett is a very able and highly cultivated man, and he is, in point of fact, the best politician of his class now in the House of Commons. His Liberalism is not a "boiled tulip," and his influence, so far as it consistently "produces" his first principles, is in the direction of the "walking solution" of which the gods cheated us at Newcastle. He is not a new man, like Mr. Harcourt; he has shown his hand, and no one doubts his entire sincerity of political purpose. Indeed, his sincerity is the first thing that strikes one about him. Such fire as he has is of the kind that shows itself in steady and "gritty" persistence, rather than in radiant heat, but he can warm up in a sufficiently attractive manner—as when he declared, not long ago, that he would rather never enter the House of Commons again than be a party to enacting a permissive prohibitory bill. He is not that confused and confusing person, a Working Man's Liberal, and has the courage to oppose the Payment of Wages bill on the well-known grounds of the school to which he is affiliated, and in all his procedure, notably in the "tussle" with Government before Whitsuntide, he showed that he, at least, possesses that intellectual tenacity, which I said, last month, was being hurried away to the limbo of lost virtues; nay, that he possesses something better still, or as good, namely: the instinct that if moral steadfastness should happen to stand in the way of the everlasting question—How is the Government to be carried on?—the latter must take its chance. It is a great point that one knows him and can predict his vote upon almost any conceivable question. This is much more than can be said for every Liberal. Mr. Stansfeld, for example, would, if he were an independent member, be a dark horse, except so far as his *morale* would guide one in guessing at what his exact attitude would be on particular questions. He is the essence of candor when the hour has struck, but you cannot add him up beforehand as easily as you can Mr. Fawcett. He has much more general plasticity, and is not so easily disturbed as the member for Brighton. You may say of Mr. Fawcett that he brings to every question and every situation a prepared set of convictions; and so he ought. But the method of his mind seems to me monotonous. This is a thing which is less to my taste, though it is doubtless the essential condition of the successful working of a mind like Mr. Fawcett's. It is well known that Mr. Fawcett was made blind early in life by the accidental explosion of a gun; and I have often wondered, not only as to him, but as to the blind in general, what particular mental and moral short-comings may result from missing the light and shade of the human countenance, with all the peculiar suggestions that it must convey. We all know, in our own experience, how painful it is to have to listen to a speaker, even when we know him well, without seeing his face; and, whatever one sense, put upon its mettle and finely practised, may do to supplement another, there must still be things it cannot do. Surely no one who has at all studied the complex ways in which we get the kind of experience on which much of our moral and other apprehensiveness is founded will think speculations of this kind wire-drawn. I should myself fancy that if there were anything pragmatical (to use a rough-and-ready word just as it occurs to me) in a man's nature, it would be rather aggravated by such a calamity as blindness—supposing the nature to be, like Mr. Fawcett's, one of great resisting power in other respects. But any feeling of regret at this would be lost in the admiration created by the gallant stand made by a high-strung nature against such a great misfortune.—*St. Paul's.*

SOCIETY IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.—Walpole reflects in a thousand places that strange combination of brutality and polish which marked the little circle of fine ladies and gentlemen who then constituted society, and played such queer pranks in quiet unconsciousness of the revolutionary elements that were seething below. He is the best of commentators on Hogarth, and gives us Gin-lane on one side and the *Marriage à la mode* on the other. As we turn over the well-known pages we come at every turn upon characteristic scenes of the great tragi-comedy that was being played out. In one page a highwayman puts a bullet through his hat, and on the next we read how three thousand ladies and gentlemen visited the criminal in his cell, on the Sunday before his execution, till he fainted away twice from the heat; then we hear how Lord Lovat's buffooneries made the whole brilliant circle laugh as he was being sentenced to death; and how Balmerino pleaded "not guilty," in order that the ladies might not be deprived of their sport; how the House of Commons adjourned to see a play acted by persons of quality, and the gallery was hung round with blue ribbons; how the Gunnings had a guard to protect them in the park; what strange pranks were played by the bigamous Miss Chudleigh; what jokes—now, alas! very faded and dreary—were made by George Selwyn, and how that amiable favorite of society went to Paris in order to see the cruel tortures inflicted upon Damiens, and was introduced to the chief performer on the scaffold as a distinguished amateur in executions.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Statistics for the Week.

There were 399 births, 126 marriages and 791 deaths in the City during the week. The Police made 1,846 arrests. From the report of Fire Marshal McSpedon it appears that there were 31 fires in the City during the week, the estimated loss of which is $1,170, and amount of insurance $15,300. There were 14 cases of small-pox during the week, of which 11 proved fatal. Yesterday there were 4 cases of small-pox reported, of which 3 were fatal.

LONG ISLAND'S TROUT PONDS.

When the multitude discourse on the various theories and methods of stocking our rivers, ponds, brooks and streams with desirable table-fish, they display only meagre knowledge of the vast progress which has been made already in that regard; and when gentlemen hold converse in relation to the construction of artificial ponds and brooks, and the natural and artificial methods of breeding and growing trout for recreative amusement and the delectation of an educated palate, few of them are aware that on either side of Long Island, alone there are now nearly sixty ponds, brooks and streams, carefully, and some of them even elegantly, constructed, which, at their estimated valuation, cost $989,000, but which could not be purchased from their owners today for very much more than $1,000,000.

In the present article, which will be devoted to an account of the trout interest on Long Island alone, and to a brief description of the various methods by which trout streams are constructed and the trout they contain hatched and reared, the present feature of chief interest among all the trout fanciers, namely, the difference between propagation by artificial means and by the natural course in the artificially constructed streams, will be described and the results obtained by either will be noted, on the authority of those who are heartily engaged in the various methods now observed.

The universally recognized chief of the "natural growers" is Mr. Wm. H. Furman, of Maspeth, where he has a very remarkable artificial stream. This stream has been constructed in the marsh near the head-waters of the easterly branch of Newtown Creek, and is within easy reach from this city. He commenced his work, as an interesting pastime, about nine years ago, in about five acres of the marsh. He says he was laughed at by nearly all his friends, who, when he spoke of constructing a trout-stream in that marsh, so near to salt water, and of obtaining the pure spring water necessary to the successful growth of trout, were accustomed to consider him "stark mad," and as requiring friendly care. At this time, it must be remembered, even the construction, successfully, of an artificial pond for trout was remarkably rare. He had time, means, devotion to and perseverance in his work, however, and at length the bed of the stream in the marsh was shown clean, pebbled, and in all respects desirable, and instead of the salt water which his jocular friends were sure would leach from the tide-washed river to his creek, there were visible, at distances averaging about eighteen inches from each other, delightfully bubbling springs of as pure, cold water as a thirsty man could desire.

Thus was commenced what has since become famous as "Shanty Creek," in the form of one-half of a capital letter S, the receiving and discharging ends of which are 300 feet apart. The first of the two branches of the creek, which are fed by the springs developed in digging to form the bed, is known as the East Brook, and is 550 feet long; and the second, or South Brook, is about 800 feet in length—the pond being, in all, about 2,200 feet. The width of these at the bottom is nine feet, and the depth of the stream is about fifteen inches. This stream thus formed is divided into what is known as the "patented spawning race," the feeding-ground for the young, and a similar ground for the older trout of larger growth. There is a secret as to the formation of the spawning-ground, or shanty, which is so constructed as to give perfect security to the eggs from the time they are deposited by the fish until they are hatched; and when the young appear they are protected from the others in the portion of the stream allotted to them by fine screen gates, and their locality is known as the nursery. Of the method on which the creek-bed is formed, the sides lined, and the creek shaded, it is only necessary to state, in so brief a notice as this shall be, that the bottom is carefully graveled, pebbled, and otherwise covered; the sides constructed of stone, cement, and wood, as judgment dictates, and the shade-covering so constructed as that, while the sun's rays are debarred, there shall still remain proper openings through which the currents of air may freely pass and the water be as thoroughly oxygenized from it as if there were no sunshade there. An examination of this artificial creek, so far as the minutiæ of its formation can be seen, while the stream is flowing and filled with varigated, speckled trout, is certainly of rare interest to even a novice in artificial trout ponds; and, if its gentlemanly constructor and owner have time and inclination to explain its mysteries, the oldest trout-fancier may find a world of delightful information. The cost of the work has not been at all carefully estimated, nor has the ingenious proprietor ever placed any money-estimate upon the value of his own time, and yet, when the various reconstructions and the introduction of new features, suggested by experience, are weighed against the acknowledged cost of other brooks, there can be very little doubt that in valuable time, money for assistants and material, fully $50,000 have been expended upon this small artificial stream, which is even now undergoing extensive changes, which render it not at all so attractive a sight as when visited by the writer three years ago. As an example of perseverance, study, ingenuity and liberal expenditure of means without thought of personal pecuniary gain, Mr. Furman, in the estimation of his fellow trout-fanciers, outranks all other enthusiasts in the production of food for an artistically thrown "fly."

At present, through desire to have room for further improvements in the formation of the hatching ground, nursery and stream, the number of trout now in the stream is comparatively small, though the bottom is still darkened by their forms. When previously visited, however, the stream was so crammed with them that, in the estimation of those familiar with the sight, they were equal to a solid layer of trout five deep throughout the creek. The best-informed troutmen in the country viewed them with astonishment, and freely declared that, had they not seen the fish there, healthy and vigorous, they could not have been induced to believe it possible that so many fish could have lived for even an hour packed together as they seemed to be. To the merely curious in such matters a better comprehension of the number of trout confined in the space indicated may be had when it is stated that over four hundred pounds of flesh and other food were fed to them daily; and still the only injuries sustained by the fish thus congregated were received through their violently pressing against each other in their eagerness to reach the food at the feeding times.

In regard to propagating trout, it is well known that there was, for a time, but one opinion so far as their success in artificially constructed ponds was concerned. Artificial propagation, was when the formation of artificial ponds begun, seemingly, a mania among gentlemen who had grounds and means for the work. The eggs, as is now well known, were forced from the fish, as was the milt, and after having been artificially impregnated, they were carefully deposited in suitable locations, and there they were hatched. This method promised well for a time, but it was soon discovered that the fish thus forcibly handled were of no further use for propagation, and also that the young thus procured, did not acquire either the size, form, or brilliancy of color which has made the speckled brook-trout a theme for poets, and the extatic delight of epicures during many centuries past.

Discovering the failure to equal the trout of the natural stream by the artificial method, the gentleman named resolved to try another method, and, as far as possible, return to nature's rule for the production of trout. He therefore conducted his hatching-ground in such manner as his observation had taught him would be most acceptable to the fish in the spawning season, and when the season arrived placed them in the hatching portion of "Shanty Creek." There, to his delight, the eggs were deposited naturally, and as naturally impregnated and cared for. The adult fish were then returned to the lower portion of the stream, and the nursery was prepared and so protected as that the older fish could not reach and therefore could not devour the young. When sufficiently grown to be free from danger, the lines of separation were drawn, and the growth, form and variegated coloring of the young were found all that had been desired. This, in time, brought over the majority of owners of artificially formed ponds to the natural method, and now the artificial production and impregnation of eggs is only recognized as the desirable method when young trout are required at distances greater than they can possibly be carried and continue to live. The artificial method is still used in such cases, the growers depending upon subsequent natural hatching for large and beautiful trout.

In this connection, and before proceeding to an account of the numerous ponds elsewhere on the island, it may be well to say that with all possible care of the young there is no safety to the breeder in the artificial pond, if he shall not have an additional care that his hatching-ground, nursery and stream is free from all other fish, and so shielded as that muskrats, mink, and birds that live upon fish cannot reach them, for if they do, rapid destruction is sure to follow, and the pond, however costly, becomes worthless, until made as it should be, free from the dangers named. Thus cared for the trout will thrive and wax fat, yea, even too fat to live; for the trout is a veracious fish, and will feed until there shall seem to be nothing but fatness within, and still spring for food as eagerly as ever, until they are blinded by fatness and die of congestion. There have been many such cases where there has not been care in feeding.

It may be well to note here, too, that so long as the law in relation to the selling or purchase of trout remains as at present, gentlemen who strongly desire them on their tables throughout the year, can never be gratified, even should the growers be able to produce them as plentifully as herring. The law prohibits their presence in our markets, excepting during about two months in the year. This restriction is enacted, it is believed, because of a general belief that the trout is only good during that time. The experience of the most successful growers is, however, that where large quantities are grown in the artificial streams there is, if attended to, spawning and hatching all the year round, and a corresponding excellent quality of fish every day in the year. The law, as it now is, prohibits those who would grow for the market from doing so, excepting at apparently exorbitant rates, for the reason that while the marketing season is of but two months' duration, only such number of fish as will be right during that time can be kept with any hope of profitable return. There has been already some effort to obtain such change in the law as will enable growers to bring their product to the market precisely as do the growers of chickens—when the demand and condition render sales desirable—and the assurance of growers is, that if the change desired be made the growth of excellent trout will soon be increased far more than a thousand fold. As it is, however, but few are sent to the markets, and such as are there during the season can only be sold with profit, at prices which place their enjoyment, even for a time, beyond the reach of all but the affluent, while, with freedom of culture and sale, they would soon be seen at any gentleman's table whenever his taste desired. But leaving the general subject, we come to that of the other ponds.

At Little Neck, on the north side of Flushing, there is a very fine stream, known as the Douglass Pond, which is fully twenty acres in extent, and its estimated value is $50,000. The pond is beautifully laid out, having the form of a "little lake," but is open to still greater improvement, which, so the writer was informed, is now in contemplation; and when completed, all marks by which the old mill-pond was known will have disappeared. The stock, which is now, as compared with the capacity for sustaining trout, very low, is also, it is said, to be largely increased.

At Smithtown, on the north side, are four ponds, known as Mr. Vail's, which occupy more than 200 acres. The "Stump Pond," a large mill-pond, in which, some years ago, a boy put some sunfish, from the propagation of which it has, as a trout-pond, suffered ever since. The ponds below, and the stream, are also injured by them, but yet they retain a large value, for the first is now estimated as worth $100,000—even for other purposes, and the other ponds hold a relative value amounting to $50,000. It is at these ponds that the Walton Club holds head-quarters, and for several years the members of the club have made it their favorite sporting ground.

There are on the north side of the island, a number of ponds in addition to those already named, but they are small and not sufficiently well stocked to attract much attention from lovers of trout-fishing.

At Northport, the more prominent is Scudder's pond, which is well stocked, and has long been a favorite resort with fancy anglers, though it does not cover more than five acres in extent. It has, however, been well constructed and carefully attended, as may be judged of from the fact that it could not now be purchased for $30,000.

At Huntington there are three ponds, known as Grain's, a wealthy lawyer of New-York. They are diminutive in extent, covering only about two and a half acres, though their estimated valuation is $10,000. In this same locality is the well-known pond owned by Capt. E. I. Prince, which is four acres in extent, valued at $15,000; and another, below the mill pond, and known as the Tide Pond, which receives its water from the other ponds. It covers between thirty and forty acres, but, while valued at $15,000, is of no especial value as a trout pond.

At Centreport there is the excellent pond owned by Warren Lewis—or known by his name—which covers four acres and is valued at between $8,000 and $10,000.

At Wading River there is a very fine pond and stream, but the writer could not obtain any careful estimate either as to its extent or value.

At Cold Spring there are three ponds, formerly occupied by "the Waltons," of which the estimated value is $20,000. There is also here the Jones Pond, which covers some ten acres, and is valued at about $5,000.

At Roslyn there are three ponds known as Mott's, covering in all about twenty-five acres, and valued at $25,000.

At the head of Smithtown River there is the noted pond used by Mr. John Tyler, who is a breeder of trout, and uses his pond more for that than for angling.

Then, near by, is Harnett's Pond, which is used by some of the trouting associations, and is a favorite. It covers little more than three acres, and is valued at $5,000.

On the south side of the Island, as far out as Riverhead, there are some three or four ponds, but they are not of notable interest or value. The first on the return by the South-side is at Seatuck, formerly Mastick, which, in connection with two others, all of them known by the name of the place, are used by the New-York associations, and are considered very fine. They cover about 100 acres, and are valued at $35,000.

At Fire Place there is the long-famous pond known as Mr. Samuel Carman's. It covers about forty acres, and is valued at $20,000. There is, in conjunction with this pond, a very fine club-house, which is used by the New-York Associations, and occasionally by Mr. August Belmont.

At Bellport there is a pond, known as Osborne's, covering fifteen acres, and valued at $15,000.

At Islip there is a well-known pond, which is used by the South-side Club, and a second pond has only lately been finished. The main pond covers thirty acres, and the other about four acres. Both are very fine, and are valued at $100,000. The South-side Club, of which Recorder Hackett is President, has a very fine club-house here, and also boats and boat-houses. It is a favorite Summer resort with many well-known City men.

Near the above is Green's brook, a small pond, valued at $3,000.

Also at Islip is the famous pond which was constructed for Mr. Robert Maitland, who died about three years ago. It covers forty acres, and is valued at $60,000, but is not for sale.

Next to the Maitland Pond, and still in Islip, are three ponds, known as Stillingworth and Johnson's Ponds. They cover one hundred acres, and valued at $50,000. These ponds are recognized as public, in contradistinction to the purely private ponds previously noted, as they are open to the guests of the hotels in their vicinity—or, at least, to such of them as choose to arrange for their use. But we have passed some of the well-known ponds on the homeward route, and must return, for a moment, to note them.

At Patchogue is what has long been known as Swan Creek Pond—a large and very beautiful body of water, which covers twenty acres, and is valued at $20,000. The water is excellent, and the privileged sportsmen who have thrown their fly in it, consider it the "handsomest stream on the South-side."

There is also another pond at Patchogue, which covers eighty acres, and is valued at $150,000.

Canaan Pond, at the place of that name, and not far from Patchogue, is a very good stream, covering thirty acres, and valued at $8,000.

There is also, near the above, a small pond, known as Hinds, which is very well stocked for a small stream, and is valued at $5,000.

Then, again, are the three ponds known as Terry's, all on the same stream. They do not, at present, contain many trout, though the ponds are good, and are valued at $5,000.

Gregory & Dayton have also three ponds, which, though quite small, are valued at $5,000.

Returning to Islip, we find, at Seaford, Mr. Thurber's purely private pond, which covers fifteen acres, and is valued at $10,000.

Near the above we have a chain of ponds known as Garnett's, though Mr. Garnett is now dead. They are very beautifully laid out and expensively constructed. They cover thirty-five acres, and are valued now, when not in their best condition, at $20,000.

Next are Miller's and Hamblin's brooks, which are valued at $5,000.

Dr. Wagstaff's, which is near by, is a very fine pond, covering eight acres, and valued at $25,000.

Babylon is noted for its several private ponds, which are owned by men of presumed extraordinary wealth. Here, in connection with his residence and somewhat famous stables, Mr. August Belmont, the banker, has a very fine small pond, valued at $9,000. Mr. Royal Phelps of New-York, has one on his place, which is valued at $8,000. Both gentlemen have fine lodges on their grounds, and also notably attractive improvements. Here, too, Mr. Litchfield, a very wealthy gentleman of Brooklyn, has had improved a very fine pond, which was formerly known as Welles, which is valued at $15,000, but will be more valuable when freed from eels and pike.

At Amityville, there is Mr. Ireland's pond, which covers ten acres, and is valued at $8,000.

At South Oyster Bay, there is Mr. Timothy Carman's pond, covering fifteen acres, and valued at $15,000.

Also at South Oyster Bay there is Floyd Jones' pond, which is the most famous of any nearly, and is among the best on the island. It covers sixty acres, and is valued at $100,000. There were, until lately, no facilities for breeding trout, and there is now nearly completed $20,000 worth of improvements.

At Hempstead there is Mr. Minell's pond, which covers between three and four acres, and is valued at $8,000; and one owned by Thomas Jones, covering five acres, and valued at $3,000. Jackson Jones has a pond covering twenty acres, and valued at $15,000; and Mr. Wetmore, one covering fifteen acres, and valued at $10,000.

At Freeport, Hempstead, Raynor Smith has three ponds, covering about fifty acres, and valued at $25,000, and at the same place Stuyvesant Low has what is known as Smith's Pond, covering ten acres, and valued at $5,000. Here, too, Mr. Ramsbottom, the well-known "fish-culturist," who came from England a few years ago, has a brook which is valued at $3,000, and there is also here Baldwin's ponds, covering, both of them, thirty acres, and valued at $15,000.

There are also many other ponds on Long Island, but it has been the object in the present article to note only such as are rated as of consequence to all who are curious in regard to the progress attained in the formation of artificial streams for the growth of trout, and to indicate the feeling as to artificial and natural breeding. Few of the ponds are at present abundantly stocked by either the artificial or natural breeding, but they will be as soon as is possible, and, as they now are, give some idea of the interest taken in trout breeding and growing through what has been noted above, as simply a reference to the more notable class of improved ponds, brooks and streams. The number and value of those noted are, in the aggregate, as follows:

Number of improved trout-ponds on Long Island..........	59
Value of the ponds, lodges and accessories, as now improved..........	$989,000
Estimate of values not enumerated.....	30,000
Total valuation..........	$1,019,000

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

A Minister Mobbed in Mulberry-Street—The Funeral Services Over a Dead Body Broken Up—The Police Called in to Preserve the Peace.

Sarah Curry, a woman sixty-two years old, died at No. 243 Mulberry-street early yesterday morning. Her husband, John Curry, is a porter in the iron foundry of I. B. & J. M. Cornell. Both are from Belfast, Ireland, and have been in this country for twenty years, occupying two rooms on the third floor of No. 243 Mulberry-street, which is a five-story tenement-house, for the past fifteen years. Both Curry and his wife were members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the wife being a member of Dr. Curtis T. Woodruff's congregation, at St. Barnabas Chapel, No. 304 Mulberry-street, since its foundation. About three weeks ago she was seized with hasty consumption, and grew rapidly worse. The remaining rooms of the house, apart from those occupied by the Currys, are rented by sixteen Irish Catholic families. On Friday night, while Mrs. Curry was unconscious, one of these persons called in a Catholic priest, who baptized Mrs. Curry. Yesterday morning Dr. Woodruff was notified by Mr. Elijah Lewis, sexton of the Seventh-street Methodist Episcopal Church, of the death of Mrs. Curry, and proceeded to the house to hold the usual funeral service. He entered the room, put on his robes and surplice, and was about beginning the service, when the women from the other parts of the house crowded into the room, and in the vilest language threatened him with violence if he dared to commence his duty. Mr. Lewis, under the pretense of seeing to the hearse and mourning coach, got out of the house and ran to Police Head-quarters. The viragos in the house then became more threatening in their demeanor toward Dr. Woodruff, and one of them thrust her fist in his face several times. They threatened to throw dirty water over him, and fearing that further violence was likely, Dr. Woodruff ran down the stairs and out into the street. As he went down-stairs two buckets of dirty water were thrown on him. He ran to Police Head-quarters, where Mr. Lewis, the undertaker, was in consultation with Commissioner Smith. The Fourteenth Precinct was notified, and Detective Brennan came to Head-quarters. He was ordered to obtain men from the Station-house, and see that the funeral services were not interrupted. Detective Brennan ran down to the Station-house ahead of Mr. Lewis and Dr. Woodruff, who followed. When Dr. Woodruff and Mr. Lewis neared the house in which the body of Mrs. Curry was, they were pelted with stones by a number of ragged young blackguards, congregated around the door. Seven officers soon arrived from the Station-house, drove the women viragos into their own houses and apartments, and the funeral services were performed with proper solemnity. The remains of Mrs. Curry were buried in Evergreen Cemetery.

A Sad Suicide.

On Friday evening, a young lady of handsome appearance, fashionably yet neatly attired, walked down the dock at the foot of Thirty-third-street, North River, and deliberately jumped overboard. She was rescued by John Branigan, of No. 785 Eleventh-avenue, and taken to Bellevue Hospital. She was insensible, and her name or residence could not be ascertained. Yesterday morning she died. Mr. Mathes, of No. 324 West Thirty-first-street, identified the body as that of his daughter Maria. She had, for some months past, been afflicted with hysteria, and at times suffered from mania. During one of those periods of aberration she committed suicide. Coroner Schirmer will hold an inquest.

PERILS OF THE MINES.

A Cave in the Crown Point Mine in Nevada—Narrow Escape of the Workers—Thrilling Personal Experiences.

From the Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise, July 20.

Yesterday morning, at a quarter before seven o'clock, an extensive cave occurred in the Crown Point mine, between the 1,100-foot and 1,200-foot levels and about 130 feet north of the Belcher line. They were about changing shifts, and the men were collected about the water barrels, getting their clothes and preparing to leave when the grand crash came. The timbers had been cracking more or less all night, but no one expected any sudden caving. It would seem that an immense mass of rock must have come down at the first crash, as it blew out all the lights on the level, and also blew out the lights in the corresponding level in the Belcher. Dinner pails were sent whirling along the drifts, and men were blown backwards against the timbers. We have had a conversation with a man who was in the mine all night, and who narrowly escaped with his life when the crash came, and afterward, when trying to find his way out, and shall give his account of what happened and the terrors of the situation. There were about eighty men at work in that part of the mine in which the cave occurred, and that none were killed is really next thing to a miracle. Had they been at work in their respective places the result would probably have been different. As they were just changing the shift it seems that most of them were out of the range of the cave. Our miner says that the first intimation they had that something was going to happen was the rats leaving that part of the mine. This was about half-past 3 o'clock. One of the miners (working in the group with our friend) said: "Where are all the rats gone; I see none anywhere around us?" Another said: "Nor I, I haven't seen a rat for an hour." They then talked of leaving, as they feared a cave. However, there were no unusual sounds, and they continued working. The rats, it seems, had felt the gradual closing up of their holes and hiding-places, and knowing what was coming sought safer quarters. The miners understood why the rats, generally so numerous and saucy, had left, and hence their uneasiness. Our miner and his partner had just thrown some articles of clothing over their arms and were about leaving the mine, when the first crash came. Both himself and partner were struck and bruised by pieces of lagging, or something that fell from above. There was a grand stampede in all directions, and men cut and bruised themselves by running against the rock and timbers in the darkness. Somehow the two partners found themselves together, and joining hands, moved cautiously on groping their way in the dark.

There seemed to be three distinct caves, followed by bursts of loose dirt and rocks, which occasionally came down from above. They at length came to a place where the dirt running down from above had blocked their way. They then concluded to go back. Turning about and groping their way by feeling the timbers, they found a place they had just passed through so closed up that they were obliged to crawl through on their stomachs, the loose rock still sliding down upon them. Soon after they found their retreat cut off and themselves completely hemmed in. "Here," said Tom, as we will call our miner, "our hearts went down into our boots." Turning to his partner, he said: "We shall never get out of this; here is where we are to die." His partner said he was satisfied all was over with them. "Have you any tobacco?" said Tom to his partner, "I will take one more chew before the end comes." The partner had none and Tom was grievously disappointed.

Before this Tom says he was much frightened, but when he found himself hemmed in on all sides, with the dirt gradually filling up the small open space they occupied, and no hope of escape, he all at once became perfectly cool. He then thought of hallooing. After shouting two or three times they were answered. Upon receiving an answer they called out to know if the person answering had a light. "No!" came back the answer; then the man answering said he believed he had left a light in the winze in which he had been working. He shortly returned and held up a light. This gave Tom and his companion new courage. Guided by the light they squeezed through masses of broken timbers, now crawling and now climbing, and at last reached the light and found collected about it a group of seven men. They did not reach the place any too soon, as the rock kept coming down and filling up all behind them. The place they were in was not much larger than a common bed-room, and the air was oppressively hot. Several of the miners had candles and were proceeding to light them, when Tom stopped them by telling them they had even then so little air that they were almost suffocated, and that in case they lighted their candles they would burn out what little oxygen there was left them.

A solemn council was now held, and they made up their minds that they must stay where they were and take the chances of being dug out, though nearly all felt that they must suffocate before assistance could reach them. There seemed to be no escape for them in any direction, and the gloomiest thoughts prevailed. At last a bright thought struck Tom. He said there was somewhere near them a tunnel running into the Belcher, but which had been cribbed up. One of the men then said he knew the spot, and setting to work with a pick which they had luckily found, they soon dug their way to the mouth of the tunnel. A rush of air, which seemed to them as cool as the free breeze of the plains, met them, and for a time revived them, but they soon found that the air in the tunnel was exceedingly hot, and only felt cool in comparison with the air in the place they had just quitted. They now thought themselves as good as saved, and almost gaily marched along the old tunnel. Disappointment awaited them, however, for the drift they were following abruptly ended. Sorrowfully they turned back, and soon to their joy found an old incline which they had not observed in their haste when passing in. Holding on to the track in the bottom, and to the rocks on the sides of the incline, they worked themselves up to a great height, but only to meet with a fresh disappointment.

The top of the incline was timbered over and filled in with waste rock. Their "hearts again went down into their boots," as Tom says, and slowly they began their descent. In passing down they came to a winze leading upward. Here they stood awhile and shouted, and one man put his fingers in his mouth and whistled almost as shrilly as a locomotive, but no answer came back. They then went down to the tunnel, and after consulting together concluded to go back to their little chamber on the 1,200-foot level and there remain until rescued or till they should be suffocated, for they thought they would be looked for in no other place, and that unless they went back there they would never be found. They were just starting back when one of the men cried—"Hark!" All listened, and soon they had the satisfaction of hearing a shout from above. They hastened back to the winze up which they had been shouting and whistling, and had the satisfaction of finding their "boss"—the boss of their shift—and several other friends, at the top of the shaft with ropes and lights. It proved to be about forty feet to the top of the shaft, and the rope being sent down with a loop at the end, one after the other the men placed a foot in the noose and were drawn up. As each man landed he was shaken heartily by the hand by the boss and friends above, who, it seems, had started out expressly for the rescue of this missing party.

Entertainment to Public School Children.

On Friday next, Aug. 2, at Sulzer's East River Park, James Miller Post, No. 76, G. A. R., will give a free entertainment to the public school children of the Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards in return for the flowers donated by them for Decoration Day. The soldiers' orphans of the Union Home and School, (accompanied by the band of the New-York Juvenile Asylum) will be given a holiday, in order to participate as guests of the Post in the day's festivities.

The programme for the afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock, will be entirely devoted to the entertainment of the children, and will include music and recitation. The boys of the Union Home and School will also give an exhibition drill.

The Case of Carl Vogt.

Carl Vogt, the alleged Belgian murderer, was again before Judge Pratt, yesterday, on the motion for his discharge which had been argued on a previous day. As to the motion to discharge from arrest, Judge Pratt denied it, but without prejudice to the right to move on behalf of the prisoner for his admission to bail. In anticipation of a successful motion to admit to bail being made, the Messrs. Coudert, counsel for the heirs of the murdered man, have commenced a civil suit against the prisoner to recover 50,500 francs, alleged to be the value of securities taken by the prisoner from the possession of the Count de Bianco, and which he has deposited with various parties, and refuses to return. This suit has been commenced in the name of the Countess Stephane Duval de Beaulieu, daughter of the murdered man, and in it Judge Pratt has granted a civil order of arrest against the prisoner, fixing the amount of bail at $30,000. This order of arrest, it is understood, will not be executed unless the prisoner succeeds in a motion to be admitted to bail on the criminal charge.

The prisoner was remanded to the Tombs.

The Trusty Servants Left in Charge.

The *Commercial Bulletin* thus notices occurences in some of the deserted dwellings in Boston during the Summer season:

"If some of our wealthy citizens could see the use to which their mansions are put by those left in charge of them during their absence in the country, they would open their eyes a bit, and various things, incomprehensible to them, might be accounted for. It may not be anything serious for gentlemen of Hibernian persuasion to sit in the front windows of drawing or reception-rooms of fashionable residences, in their shirt-sleeves, smoking short pipes, but in one mansion the individual left in charge used the large kitchen and lower rooms as a tailoring establishment, with several hands constantly employed. At another, two women in charge this season, do a flourishing laundry business for customers engaged in mechanical pursuits, judging from appearances to some few of the neighbors, who, even in the most fashionable neighborhoods, do not entirely desert their comfortable homes, and who, in the last instance referred to, are treated to the sight of a fine yard and garden of a wealthy citizen almost daily filled with workmen's red shirts, overalls and other clothing of that nature, which is passed through his excellent laundry conveniences during his absence. An unexpected drop in of some members of the family of these trusting, absent citizens, might treat them to astonishing revelations of household economy."

THE GREAT SEAL EXPEDITION.

Departure of the First Ship from New-London for the South Shetland Isles—Others Preparing to Follow.

On Thursday there was a sound of mirth and merriment in the quaint town of New-London, which, with the exception of New-Bedford and Nantucket, is the only important whaling station on the Atlantic coast of the United States. The reason of the festivity in New-London was that the taut schooner E. B. Simmons was, within a few hours, to weigh her anchor and start on a sealing expedition to the South Shetland Isles, which are within ten days' sail of Cape Horn. On board the little craft, which is a quick sailer, were gathered a goodly number of old sea-dogs, who came to drink the Captain's health, and wish him a fortunate voyage and thousands of prospective seal skins. The owner of the vessel, a Mr. Phillips, a furrier of this City, was on board, also Capt. Morison, of No. 109 South-street, in this City, who is to engage the officers and crews for several of the ships about to leave for the islands. In addition there were a large number of the prominent residents of New-London present. At last, amid great enthusiasm, the vessel got under way, and the crowd dispersed. She will call at the Cape Verde Islands and take on board several Portuguese negroes, to attend to the skinning of the seals and the rendering of their blubber. This vessel is the pioneer of some fifteen others which are bound to the islands, the following being an approximate list of those now completing their equipment: The Francis Allen, steamer of 120 tons, now in this City; two sailing vessels from Stonington, six from New-London, two from New-York, sent out by the furriers. In addition to the foregoing, the Falkland Isles Trading Company, a powerful corporation, have expressed their intention of sending out vessels to the Shetlands on sealing expeditions. Last year, it may be remembered, four vessels from New-London sailed for the New-Shetland Isles, and returned last May, each vessel having gained in a nine months' cruise over $60,000 apiece. Their names were the Franklin, Peru, Golden West and Francis Allen, the latter vessel now being in New-York in course of being altered from a sailing ship to a steamer. Great interest is felt in this South Sea seal scheme by the fur trade in this City, who believe that immense fortunes will be made there by the seal fleet of this year, judging by the wonderful prices gained last year. Furriers here state that the South Shetland seal-skins are double as good as those from Alaska, and that they will realize, when dressed and tanned, prices varying from $40 to $50 apiece.

WONDERFUL SELF-CONTROL.

A State Convict Pretends to be Dumb, and Does not Speak for Two Years.

From the Auburn Advertiser, July 26.

Two years ago George Scott, one of a gang of desperadoes in New-York City, committed a robbery for which he ought to have received ten years in prison. When he was arrested, he feigned to be deaf and dumb. Upon his trial he made much of his infirmity, and the result was that he succeeded in escaping with a sentence of only two years. Being transferred from Sing Sing to Auburn Prison, he still kept up appearances, by means of which he escaped from doing heavy work, but was assigned to duty in Shoe-shop No. 1, as waiter, being supposed to be fit for no more valuable service. He was sharp, ready and intelligent, and generally well-behaved, though hot tempered. Keeper Bacon, under whom he was placed, had him always under strict surveillance, but never was led to suspect by anything in his conduct that he was not deaf and dumb. Indeed, he says, that he once saw Scott, who always went in the shop by the name of "Dummy," so roused up and maddened by something that had occurred that he thought he would go crazy, yet he gave no sign that he was otherwise in respect to hearing and speaking than he seemed.

About two months ago Dummy's time was up and he was discharged. To give him a start in life again, Keeper Bacon hired him to do some gardening. Principal-Keeper Gallup did the same. He worked in this way for two or three weeks. While at his work children would talk to him and play around him, yet he was always apparently oblivious of their presence. But Dummy had a tongue and could use it, and his hearing was as keen as anybody's. One day he fell in with a fellow-convict, who had just been discharged from prison, and they went off up the street together, talking glibly. Capt. Russell, foreman in one of the departments of the prison shoe-shop, who was on the street, overheard their conversation, and on another occasion it happened that one of the keepers met Dummy at Louis Schuch's, and talked with him for a long time.

Race Between One-Legged Men.

From the Norfolk (Va.) Journal, July 25.

A novel foot-race took place on Court-street yesterday afternoon. The contestants were Mr. James Stywater, of Manchester, and Mr. James E. Diggs, of Portsmouth, each of whom uses a solid wooden leg. The course of the race extended from South-street to High, a distance of four squares, and by the terms of the contest, two squares were a walking match and two squares a running match. After two attempts the parties got off, Portsmouth ahead, and the walking match was a vigorous struggle to County-street, where a brief halt was made. This was a victory for Portsmouth. The two then started on the "home run," Manchester promptly going ahead. At King-street the Portsmouth man gained distance rapidly, but suddenly broke down in consequence of losing the rubber attachment to his leg. Manchester kept bravely on to High-street and won the race by about forty yards. The awkward movements of the participants excited a good deal of merriment. The temperature at the time was fully 110° in the sun, but the contestants seemed but little worried by it.

Preparations for the New-York State Fair.

Contracts have been made for the erection of permanent buildings at Elmira, in which the State Fair shall be held every third year. The Board of Supervisors of Chemung County gave fifty acres of land near Elmira for the use of the Society, and $50,000 were raised to insure the erection of the buildings and placed to the credit of the Society. The land is table-land, of a dry gravelly soil, and lying alongside the Erie Railroad track. The Fair grounds, when laid out, will be nearly parallelogram in form, with an avenue on the east and south, 100 yards in width. On the west side the Erie Road are to construct a side-track for the use of the Society, and all machinery, live stock, &c., intended for exhibition are to be transported thither and left on the ground. The buildings are to be erected for $34,000, and all the work is to be done by Sept. 14. The following are the dimensions of the buildings: Mechanics' Hall, cruciform in shape, 204 feet in length by 54 in width, each section; Machinery Hall, cruciform, 146 by 50 feet each section; Dairy Hall, 96 by 50 feet; Floral Hall, 96 by 50 feet; carriage building, 108 by 44 feet; stove building, 108 by 44 feet; 240 cattle stalls; 53 bull stalls; 144 sheep pens; 96 swine pens; 150 horse stalls, each 6 by 13 feet, and 50 horse stalls, each 9 by 13 feet; poultry shed, 108 by 50 feet. The Press, Ladies and Police building will be octagon in shape. The business offices will be of balloon frame, as will also the various Superintendents' buildings. All the buildings are to be constructed with a view to every advantage in light and ventilation. The grounds are also to be improved, an artificial lake constructed, water-pipes laid, &c. A half-mile track is to be laid out for the exhibition of horses.

How They Emphasize the Story in Boston.

From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Is it not a pleasure to have converse with you, one of those individuals who punctuate their relation of what they consider particularly good stories or funny occurrences with pokes, nudges and digs in your ribs? The worst of it is, the jokes of these funny creatures are made up of nine parts nudges and thrusts and one part wit, as, for instance, in listening to the story of a large-headed man trying on a small hat, we endured the following:

"By the by, speaking of hats, (pokes us in the bread-basket and stands back as if to view effect,) did you hear of that joke on Bumps?" (Slaps us on shoulder and laughs.) "Biggest joke of the season." (Punch in the breast-bone.) "Bumps, you see, was just about coming out of the hotel dining-hall." (Nudge in our ribs with elbow.) "Well, he's got a tremendous big head, you know, (grab on lappel of our coat;) so two of us just hid his hat, (wink and a punch in ribs with bony index finger,) and put four other fellers' drab hats just like his in its place." (Poke into shirt-bosom.) "Bumps comes out, tries first one hat, (poke,) then another, (punch;) finally, ha! ha! he got mad and (elbow jab) jammed the third one on so hard he spilt it open." (Tremendous thrust in stomach.) "Ha! ha! ha!—Jim Bustah's hat! And Bumps had to stand treat—three bottles—ha! ha! ha!" (Tremendous slap between shoulders that took all remaining breath out of our body.)

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—Horace Greeley.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—Horace Greeley, *Speech on 5th January*, 1871.

The New-York Times.

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, recognizing the claims of American industry in adjusting the sources of revenue; and it will advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

To Advertisers.

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☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 111 Fulton-st., junction of Fulton and Main, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

Yesterday's subscriptions to the Children's Fund amount to $344 76, bringing the aggregate subscribed to date up to $13,984 31. As will be observed from the account given in another column, yesterday's picnic was as complete a success as the most ardent friends of the movement could desire. Experience has enabled us to make the necessary arrangements for each excursion as nearly perfect as they can well be, and the unceasing watchfulness and careful precautions employed against accident, have, so far, been successful in warding off the slightest casualty. It will be noted that Philadelphia followed suit to New-York yesterday in the first of a series of picnics for poor children. Boston, also, contemplates something in the same direction, as we are informed by a gentleman who writes to us inquiring about the mode in which we have managed the details of these excursions. It need hardly be pointed out that these proofs of the power of good example form not the least gratifying feature of the present movement. The work of sick relief is being prosecuted with unwearied zeal and industry, and with undoubtedly good results to the health of the City.

Mr. Greeley's personal organ wishes it to be understood that he wrote five letters to Mr. Carmichael, of Unadilla, and that "all, absolutely all," that was in them amounted to this, "that the writer thought Mr. Chase should have been nominated in 1868, and that he (Mr. Greeley) could not see his way clear to the end of 1872." Five letters to communicate what could have been expressed in twenty words! This is truly remarkable, and shows that Mr. Greeley must have been afflicted last Fall with a quite unusual inability to write tolerably terse and lucid English. Most people have hitherto imagined that whoever did the verbose editorial maunderings that pass for fine writing with the present management of the *Tribune*, it was not Mr. Greeley. After the very confident declaration of the organ, however, this opinion is open to reconsideration. Once more, will nobody publish these remarkable fine letters? The organ more than insinuates that Mr. Carmichael has sundry claims to rank as a political busy-body and blatherskite. Perhaps that gentleman may be disposed to vindicate his position in these negotiations by allowing all this greatly-misunderstood correspondence to issue from its present safe keeping into the publicity which can alone determine its true character.

It is quite a relief to us to be assured by Mr. Greeley that he had "family reasons," in addition to the inconveniently truthful reports of the Times, to induce him to discontinue the Saturday receptions at Chappaqua. The symposia of the soreheads were becoming somewhat racy, and the public might have naturally objected to being prematurely deprived of some rich reading, just as certain of the visitors might have borne a grudge against the Times for interfering with their weekly free lunch. Anybody who has ever enjoyed the hospitalities of Chappaqua will now, however, admit that when "family reasons" appear on the scene, all other considerations are merely secondary. Yesterday, was evidently what the organ calls a "semi-public occasion." There was a good deal of speech-making, a short supply of cold mutton, and no references to the Indian or other policy contemplated by the Tammany candidate. The visitors were numerous but obscure, and the last of the Chappaqua Saturdays succeeded in being decorous at the expense of being excessively dull.

The number of deaths in New-York City suffered last week a further decrease of 127. The total number was 791, against 918 for the previous week, and the annual proportion is 42.4 per 1,000, against 49.2 per 1,000 for the week ending July 20. We have thus, in the course of three weeks, exchanged the unexampled death-rate of 84.1 per 1,000 for almost exactly half that proportion. Before New-York becomes as healthy as it ought to be its death-rate must be reduced to one-half even of the relatively encouraging statistics of last week.

Rail-Splitting and Tree-Chopping.

Nothing is more delusive than a false analogy, and nothing in political tactics is more tempting and more frequently resorted to. Mr. Lincoln at one time in his life split rails; Mr. Greeley at another time in *his* life chops trees; and the country is invited to admire the striking coincidence, and to approve the common fitness it suggests for the august office of the Presidency. Of course, the implication is that there is something intrinsically worthy in rail-splitting or tree-chopping, and that those pursuits make a man more fit to be the Chief Magistrate of the nation. Now, there is one sense in which this is true, and another in which it is false. We mean to say that such a pursuit may actually imply qualities of the highest value in a President, or, on the other hand, that it may imply signal disqualification for such an office; and that Mr. Lincoln's case is a remarkable example of the first, and Mr. Greeley's of the second, possibility.

Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth President of the United States, supported himself for one Winter, in early life, by splitting rails for a farmer. Lincoln was a poor boy, trying to educate himself by his own unaided exertions, and ashamed of nothing that would bring him an honest penny. All that he did to this end was simple, genuine and unaffected. The fact that at one time in his life he had done work so anomalous, when compared with the lofty station he subsequently attained, was pointed out, and justly, as a proof of his energy, his self-reliance, and his simplicity of character. The intent, in referring to this episode, was not necessarily to curry favor with the masses, by suggesting the humbleness of Lincoln's origin, but to convey, legitimately enough, an impression of his moral worth. When Henry Clay was called the "Mill-boy of the Slashes"—because as a boy he was sometimes sent on errands to a mill among the "slashes" or swamps of Hanover County, Virginia—a suspicion was justified of the former purpose; but the facts speak for themselves in the case of Lincoln. It cannot be denied that energy, self-reliance and simplicity of character are estimable traits for a President; and if the demonstration of their possession incidentally wrought closer knowledge of, and sympathy with, those whom Lincoln called the "plain people," so much the better for them and their future Chief Magistrate.

Horace Greeley, who aspires to be the nineteenth President of the United States, is a man who, since early life, has been striving to obtain by artifice the reputation to which Abraham Lincoln had a natural title. His aim has ever been to seem to be rather than to be, and his energies have been bent, with grotesque cunning, to the fulfillment of his task. Lincoln split rails, man-fashion, to get bread and keep up his studies; Greeley chops trees, with theatrical display, hoping to get rustic popularity, to be credited with Lincoln's qualities by an obvious association of ideas, and to give his admirers something to talk about. Lincoln split rails, as a matter of need, when a boy; Greeley chops trees, as a matter of show, when an old man. We do not blame Greeley for not being like Lincoln. He could no more be like Lincoln than Lincoln could have been like him. Probably his intense dislike for Lincoln, his continual efforts to thwart, and harass, and misrepresent him, arose, in part, from a secret consciousness that our martyred President was the real thing that he, Greeley, had all his life been pretending to be. But we do blame Greeley for not being able, in his seventh decade, to see that even a poor original is better than a "bogus" copy, and for doing his countrymen the injustice to suppose that they are unable to see through his transparent and childish trickery.

In order to endow this factitious analogy, this rail-splitting of the past and tree-chopping of the present, with anything like force or reality, some things would have to be assumed for which there exists no historical authority. If, for example, we knew that Abraham Lincoln had been in the habit of going about with one trowser-leg thrust in his boot, the other out; with the collar of his coat doubled under, with artistically-battered hats, ingeniously-filthy linen, or other insignia of affected eccentricity; if he had been a mere political weather-cock, only consistent in substituting expedients for principles, and so boyishly open to flattery and insatiate for office as to be the laughing-stock of all who best knew him; if he had betrayed the friends who had trusted him for years, out of pure selfishness, and consorted with life-long foes for no nobler motive; if he had practically declared his whole political life a lie and a sham by abandoning every article of its professed faith when tempted by the bait of the Presidency—then, indeed, and only then, could we admit the resemblance and recognize the significance of the analogy.

Of course, all this is out of the question; for these things are simply the indices that denote the difference between a genuine and a spurious character. The two men, in fact, are as opposite as the poles, and to affect to find points of resemblance between them is only to set in a stronger light their singular disparity. And it is not the least forcible proof of this disparity that Mr. Greeley should be willing to strive to copy in the infantile freak we have noted—in this and in no other respect—the man he so envied and hated, and whom, while living, he did his utmost to baffle and betray.

Carl Schurz in North Carolina.

In another column will be found a condensed report of the speech delivered by Carl Schurz at Greensboro', N. C., yesterday. The friends of the German Senator prophesied that he would give a very lukewarm support to Mr. Greeley. If his two latest speeches are to be taken as fair samples of his campaign oratory, he will certainly give the candidate who was forced upon him, a very ineffectual kind of backing. Senator Schurz bids fair, in fact, to become the *enfant terrible* of the happy family of piebald politicians who support Mr. Greeley. He will persist in trumpeting forth the claims of the "Liberal" Republicans to be the head and front of the new opposition party. He assured his audience at St. Louis that this wonderful "new era" which dates from Cincinnati, or, more correctly speaking, from the consultations of Fenton, Hoffman, Hutchins & Co. had swallowed up the Democratic Party. Again, at Greensboro', he throws out the awkward reminder that this same Democratic Party was a rotten concern at the best, having shown its abandonment of principles by submission to that "nest of robbers" which went under the generic title of Tammany. Sentiments like this latter, possess an amount of frankness which would be quite refreshing if it went far enough. Senator Schurz can hardly be ignorant that Greeley would be left practically without any support at all, were it not for this very tendency "to abandon principles for power and plunder," which he professes to hold in such abhorrence. Nor can he fail to recognize the fact, whether prepared to admit it or not, that every member of the Tammany "nest of robbers" who can openly exercise any political influence is working for Greeley, and that those who are prevented by circumstances over which they have no control from heading clubs and associations as heretofore, look to the success of the ticket adopted by Senator Schurz to give them a new lease of political life and a new term of unrestrained plunder.

Between concealing half the truth and being thoroughly disingenuous there is but a step. To condemn Kuklux laws as "centralized tyranny" and then to ask his audience to "rally round" the man who had clamored for their enactment was an absurdity which could not have been so broadly perpetrated unless by a man who placed a low estimate upon the intelligence of his hearers. To conjure up a bogey in the shape of fifteen hundred Kuklux warrants "held *in terrorem*;" to garble the sense of Secretary Boutwell's speech, and to charge upon the Republican Party a system of fraud which had been mainly developed by Democrats, were not only absurd, but literally dishonest arguments. Could Senator Schurz only overcome an occasional tendency to make disagreeably candid criticisms, he might still be entitled to rank as a model campaign orator on the side of the Tammany candidate. His treatment of the Pleasonton letters was worthy of the tactics of the personal organ of Mr. Greeley. After the general denial already made on behalf of the President that he never authorized anybody to solicity Schurz's support of the San Domingo scheme in return for a liberal allowance of political patronage, it is hardly necessary to add the specific statement that Pleasonton had no authority to make such proposals. As Senator Schurz puts it, with a half-concealed sneer, "this is a question of veracity between the President and Pleasonton." So it is, but that makes it a rather disagreeable predicament—for Pleasonton.

New Converts to Republicanism.

The action of the leading Democrats throughout the South, in openly declaring their dissatisfaction at the result of the Baltimore Convention, and their intention not to support its candidate, is certainly one of the most mortifying slights that Greeley has been obliged to endure. These men, to gain whose good-will and influence, he has sacrificed honesty, respectability, and everything that in years gone by has given him popularity, turn away from him and proclaim their preference for his rival. If anything has been wanting—which we very much doubt—to prove to him that the ways of the traitor are hard, will not this accomplish that end? It is not difficult to understand the position of these Southern Democrats in this matter; and if the combination candidate had not been blinded by his greed for office, he would long since have seen that it was impossible for him to enter into political affiliation with them, and that any attempt in that direction, made at the cost of self-respect, would gain only the distrust and aversion it so well merited. We do not flatter ourselves into the belief that the Republican Party is to receive in the coming campaign the enthusiastic support of these men; but we know enough of them to feel confident that they value honesty and consistency, even in a party which has been their bitter enemy, far too highly to think of giving in their allegiance to a scheme of deliberate deceit.

There seems to be a very general opinion among really conscientious Southern Democrats that the miserable trickery of Greeley, in bestowing upon them a few worthless attentions during the past twelve months, in the hope of thereby cajoling them into voting for him, merely exhibits in its true light the low estimate he has formed of them, and therefore his professions of friendship deserve to be treated with silent contempt. This is certainly the feeling of Gov. Wise, and a hundred other prominent Democrats we might mention, who have been, as it were, forced into supporting the Republican cause, partly on account of its strict adhesion to time-honored principles, and partly from fear of the consequences that would ensue should a body of desperate office-seekers, destitute of every moral conviction, obtain control of the National Government. It is on this ground—the mutual desire for good Government—that we welcome these men into the ranks of the Republican Party, and can assure them that the acquaintance which the next four years will bring them, of what will then be their party as well as ours, will convince them that their trust has not been misplaced.

It should be no slight cause of satisfaction to Republicans to have merited the support of the conscientious men of the old party. There have been no bids made for Democratic favor; the main ideas underlying Republicanism are the same now that they were ten years ago, in the dark days of the war; but their existence through good and through evil report, the general prosperity and happiness that have resulted from their enforcement, have convinced even those who once warred against them that the Government of the country could be wisely administered under no other system. Even the Democratic candidate, before his mind became hopelessly stultified by dreams of Presidential honors, was constrained to admit as much when he said: "If the Democratic Party were called upon to decide between Grant and myself, I know that their regard for what they must call principle would induce nine-tenths of them to vote against me." It would seem as if the reply to this had taken the form: "Out of thy own mouth shalt thou be judged," for we are constantly receiving letters from influential members of the Democratic Party throughout the country confessing that by the nomination of Greeley their organization has been entirely broken up; and giving a quiet, but hearty, assurance that they will support the present Administration, and use all their efforts for the re-election of Gen. Grant. We feel convinced that this is but the beginning of a great movement, and that before another month has passed, the number of new-made converts to Republicanism will have become so numerous that the Liberal Party will again present the "corporal-guard" appearance that it did before the Baltimore Convention.

Early Closing in Summer.

The fact that our own craft works week in, week out, in season and out of season—when the thermometer is below zero and when it is running toward blood-heat—does not tend to make us callous or indifferent to the woes of the proverbial Jack who has all work and no play. And we sympathise with "A Clerk" who writes to us about the earlier closing of grocery and tea stores. "Is it not reasonable," he asks, "that we should have shorter hours? We have now to work from fourteen to sixteen hours a day; on Saturdays from sixteen to seventeen hours."

The two hardest-working people in the world are the Americans and the nation from which they spring; but in these latter days, since, in fact, the volunteer force came into being, the English have in large cities taken things decidedly easier. The City of London, after 3 o'clock on a Saturday afternoon, becomes, in the great money-mart streets, a city of the dead. Even in those departments which are kept open till the usual hour, a mere sprinkling of the regular staff is found, and a man gets away at 2 o'clock at least every other Saturday. It is the same with the great shops throughout the town. Everywhere may be seen the *affiche*, "This establishment is closed at 2 o'clock on Saturdays," or at all events on Saturdays in the dead season. Gradually the shopping world has accommodated itself to this arrangement. Mr. Fiddle has learnt to know that his tailor's doors are relentlessly closed, and Mrs. Faddle that Marshall & Snellgrove have no ribbons for her after midday; and they positively manage to endure life very tolerably, notwithstanding these deprivations. Nor has it been found that either the physique of the clerks has suffered, through their adjourning from the counter to the bar, or that the commerce of the country has declined. There is, on the contrary, ample proofs of the reverse. A marked improvement in the stamina of young counter-jumping London has been noticed since Saturday afternoons have been passed in learning soldiering and shooting on Wimbledon Common; while there is no sort of reason to suppose that their increased leisure is spent in a manner less favorable to the expansion of the intellect than if they were measuring tapes or unfolding satins.

It seems a terrible waste of time in these sweltering Saturday afternoons when one sees, notably at the largest dry-goods establishment in the City, hundreds of young men standing—they may not sit—idling away the weary hours with not a customer to wait upon. Would those who plead that it keeps them out of mischief find that their conversation at such times is purer than if they were listening to the band which is playing the while in Central Park, or to the whispering of the breeze through the trees? We are a sympathetic people, and a general appeal not to shop on Saturday afternoons in Summer would, on the part of ladies especially, meet a self-denying response from those few who wish so to do. Let those, then, who hate the thought of being obliged to do shopping in the dog days, show a little sympathy with those who, for a very moderate wage, have from morning till night to fold and unfold miles of ribbon and acres of silk, in the hope of satisfying capricious and exacting dames. Provision-stores of the popular sort must, of course, be opened till late on Saturday night, but the compensation might be found in their closing at 6½ on other nights. Here is an easy way, if there could but be general agreement on the point, of giving pleasure to thousands, without damage to tens. Let all concerned give it a thought.

Reform in the Marine Court.

A decision was rendered by Judge Gross in the Marine Court the other day, which it is hoped will put an end to one of the favorite extortions of the City Marshals. It has been the habit of these harpies in cases of execution or attachment where the Marshal has been put in charge of the property, to exact, in addition to the statutory fees, a per diem compensation for what they facetiously term care-taking. This was scarcely less than $10, often more, and in cases where vacation of the legal process has been for any reason delayed, the Marshal's fees, as will readily appear, would aggregate much more than the entire amount of the judgment. This little game was tried by Marshal McCabe, who, on the 20th of November, made a levy in execution of a judgment for $431. By reason of an injunction from the United States Court, the property remained in the Marshal's charge until the 20th of June last, when the injunction was removed, and the amount of the execution paid with the costs. The Marshal, however, refused to make return of the execution until his charge for care-taking was paid. This for the seven months at the rate of $5 a day even, and that for a Marshal is a proportionately low estimate, would have amounted to the nice little sum of $1,000. The defendants very properly refused to submit to the imposition and tendered the legal fees, about $16. The Marshal threatened to sell, and the defendants appealed to the Court. The result is, that the Marshal gets only the legal fees first tendered him, which will be more than swallowed by costs and attorney hire, and that a precedent is established which will help to relieve our lower Courts from the odium of a most disgraceful system of extortion.

While we are on the subject, it may be added that another praiseworthy reform was effected in the same Court by an act of the last Legislature. Heretofore, it has been the rule in that Court, that every action in it must be commenced by a summons issued by the Clerk of the Court, for which $1 was charged. In cases where the matter rested here, either (as frequently happens) from the plaintiff's discontinuing the action, or the defendant's settling on service of the summons, the money so paid was a dead loss to the plaintiff. This, to the poor suitor for whose benefit these minor tribunals are ostensibly created, was a positive hardship, upon which we have more than once animadverted. By an act of the Legislature, passed May 10, 1872, this objectionable practice has been done away with. It was then decreed that in future all actions in the Marine Court should "be commenced by the service of a summons of like form and substance and in like manner as in the other Courts of Record"—that is to say, issued and served by the plaintiff himself. A similar usage still prevails in the District Courts, made additionally onerous by the requirement that the summons shall be served only by one of the Marshals of the Court, to whom a further fee of $1 must be paid. This practice, also, should be abolished.

Veal Cutlets for Two.

Since that famous litigation which turned upon the mysterious immorality of "chops and tomato sauce," an English Court-room has seldom heard a more curious controversy than that which came before a London magistrate a week or two ago, all about a veal cutlet. Mr. Frederick Perkins was then summoned to answer a charge of assault and battery upon Walter Wormington, a waiter employed in the St. James Hall Restaurant. Against the latter also a counter charge of assault was preferred by Mr. Perkins. The cause of this dire contention appeared from the testimony to be as follows. The defendant had gone, upon the invitation of his friend Mr. Brabz, one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Surrey, to dine with that gentleman, his wife, two daughters, and son, at the restaurant named. Among the delicacies ordered were two veal cutlets—herein both sides were agreed—but when the bill came to be presented, three veal cutlets were found to be charged. Now if there is anything calculated to excite a righteous indignation, it is to be required to pay for a veal cutlet which one has not eaten or even asked for. Mr. Brabz refused to pay the obnoxious charge, and was blandly informed that "it was one of the regulations of the house that no customer was to give away any part of a dish ordered by him to a friend dining with him, under penalty of paying for an extra portion." Of the two veal cutlets ordered, three persons had partaken. Therefore three cutlets must be paid for.

To this just and admirable reasoning, so conducive to an enlightened hospitality and the speedy enrichment of the proprietor of St. James' Hall Restaurant, most Americans would have [illegible] at once, paid for their uneaten cutlet, and departed in peace. But Mr. Brabz obstinately refused to see anything but sheer insolence and extortion in this claim to dictate to him how he should dispose of the food he had bought, and tendered the amount of the bill less the charge of the extra cutlet. Thereupon the saloon-keeper, following out his excellent but unique principles of proprietary rights, directed the waiter to sequester not Mr. Brabz's, but Mr. Perkins' hat. Mr. Perkins naturally reclaimed his hat with some vigor and uncomplimentary epithets, and the battle began. It was a brief, but terrific engagement, described by the various witnesses with the same degree of graphic but conflicting minuteness which generally marks the reports of rival war correspondents. The plaintiff distinctly remembered being struck "twice in the face with great violence," besides other "tremendous blows," of which, however, no traces could be perceived by the police inspector who, upon his causing Mr. Perkins to be arrested, directly after, refused to entertain his complaint. On the other hand, all that Mr. Brabz could see through the smoke and din of the conflict was the valiant but outnumbered Perkins kicking gallantly on the floor, under so many waiters that it appeared as "if the whole establishment were on top of him."

Whether it was a Woerth for Perkins or a Sedan for Wormington will perhaps never be known, and is, on the whole, immaterial. What is to the point, however, is that the Magistrate dismissed the complaint against Mr. Perkins, fining the plaintiff sixty shillings, in addition to forty shillings costs, and rebuking in the severest terms what he styled this "outrageous imposition and violence in a first-class restaurant." He even went so far as to imply that if Mr. Perkins, in pursuit of his hat, failed to knock the waiter down, he had omitted an obvious duty. And most people will agree with him. The meanness here tried and successfully resisted is not unfamiliar to our own restaurants. In one of the most pretentious of them, on Broadway, not a hundred miles from the Worth Monument, it is, or until lately was, impossible for a customer to share a pot of tea or coffee with a friend without submitting to the pitiful extortion of ten cents for an extra cup. A few first-class advertisements like this given to the St. James Hall Restaurant would probably diminish materially the temptation to indulge in such practices.

The Last Noble Convert.

At the date of what is known as the great "Oxford movement," a quarter of a century since, England awoke from one of her recurring periods of religious torpor. People who, up to that time, had felt that by attending morning service once a week, and taking the Sacrament thrice a year, they fulfilled every reasonable religious obligation, were rudely awakened from this dangerous delusion. In some cases, a brother destined for the family living returned from Oxford imbued with the teachings of Newman or Pusey, abjuring the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, and refusing aught but salted cod on such days as were appointed by the Church to be kept holy. In others, a curate attired in what came to be known as an M. B.—*i. e.*, Mark of the Beast—coat, and emulating the style of a Roman ecclesiastic, was Miss Matilda's and Priscilla's prophet. Henceforward these young ladies eschewed balls, shuddered at fleshly food in Lent, wore huge crosses, worked altar cloths, and indulged in no literature which did not bear the fiat of their saintly adviser's authority.

As time went on, the brother went over to Rome and the sisters followed, but somehow their example had wonderfully little effect upon the males of their family, and the principal result to themselves, was that they debarred themselves from all chance of matrimony.

After a year or two of Pusey and Newman excitement, the thing, as things religious or irreligious will do, went out of fashion. A new relay of young ladies came forward, who knew little about the Oxford movement, but a great deal about that of the *deux temps*, but still a goodly number of middle-aged persons of rank continued to secede. So matters have gone on ever since. A great many persons with handles to their names have joined the Roman communion, but, curiously enough, in very few cases have they been those who by so doing have had any notable influence on English political or social life.

The truth is that, with the exception of Mr. L. Hope Scott, Walter Scott's grandson-in-law, Lord Bute and Mr. Montell, the present Postmaster-General, scarcely any of the lay converts have been men of weight or ability.

A notable instance in point has just arisen in the case of Lord Courtenay. This young nobleman, who has ruined his very ancient family, having appeared in the Bankruptcy Court with liabilities to the tune of $3,500,000, has just been admitted to the bosom of Mother Church. But she can, albeit her new acquisition is heir to an ancient Earldom, scarcely have great grounds to congratulate herself upon—a ruined spendthrift, whose turf transactions have been called in question, and whose moral, or rather immoral, qualities have hitherto deprived him of any of that influence which a moderately decent nobleman may still exert in his own country.

The Boarding-House Problem.

The custom of living in boarding-houses, now so general in all the large cities of this country, may with some appropriateness be called a distinctively national trait. We do not mean by this that it seems specially suited to the American ideal of home comfort, for probably there are few living in this way who are not dissatisfied, and who do not consider their mode of life in the light of a necessary evil. But, in spite of such feelings, the custom has taken root and flourishes. In this City hundreds of additions are annually made to the number both of cheap and fashionable boarding-houses, and the attempts that have been made to introduce other systems have not thus far, met with decided success. As an institution, the boarding-house is undoubtedly a natural correlative to our method of hotel keeping. That surrender of all responsibility in the food, lodgings, &c., by the payment of a gross sum, though far from being American in principle, has become by force of habit thoroughly engrafted into our manners, so that we accept the boarding-house and its many disagreeable relations with an equanimity which astonishes foreigners and even surprises Americans who have resided any time in Europe.

In comparing the relative expense and comfort of living in a hotel or boarding-house and of living in a more independent manner, it is, unfortunately, necessary to go outside of the United States. We have, it is true, hotels and "flats" conducted on what is known as the European plan, but which, in the matter of cost can find no counterpart even in the most extravagant establishments in Paris. In a like manner, too, there are quite a number of houses in which apartments may be hired; but here we are met by one of the most singular circumstances connected with social life in New-York. By careful inquiry it has been found that in the desirable quarters of our City, the price for a room with board is the same as, and sometimes even less than, the price of a room without board. Take two houses as an illustration. In the first, a boarding-house, the rates for a single man will probably vary from twelve to eighteen dollars a week; if at the next door there are apartments to let, it will be found that the price for a room of moderate size does not fall below fifteen dollars. Now, there is something radically wrong in this: it must needs cost more or less to feed the inmates of a house; but why should the same price be extorted from those who do not desire to be fed as from those who do? It is this disproportionate expense, which would entirely consume a small income, that obliges many to endure the enforced and unpleasant associations of boarding-house life, when they would gladly exchange it for more freedom and greater retirement.

In most of the cities of Europe there is no difficulty in obtaining this, and at a very moderate cost. The price of food in our restaurants does not vary greatly from the price on the other side of the Atlantic, so that it is only in the rate at which apartments are held that the difference in expense can be found. Americans who ever have taken rooms in Paris and Berlin, or chambers in London, will soon acknowledge in trying to repeat the experiment here that the basis of their estimate of expense has to be greatly modified. Cannot some plan be carried into effect that will change this? The houses built in "flats" seem thus far to have been adapted only for those having large incomes and who prefer this mode of living to the trouble of keeping house, but the many thousands whose salaries are comparatively small if they would live in what is called a respectable manner must of necessity go to a boarding-house. If simply-constructed buildings could be erected and the rooms let out at a reasonably low rate, we feel certain they would not long want occupants. We shall in this way only be relieved from the indiscriminate herding together of people who have few tastes or interests in common; an association which has few advantages either social or moral.

Charles Sumner's Crisis.

Mr. Sumner's personal friends, those most sincerely attached to him and strongest in their esteem, look with anxiety upon him in his present uncertain and wavering position. Bishop Gilbert Haven addresses a long paper to him, entitled as above, in this week's *Independent*, in the course of which he says: "Mr. Sumner may fancy that with Mr. Greeley as President and himself as Secretary of State the millions of gray-backs will accept their leadership and meekly march to their old Republican step. Far from it. It is power for their own sake they want; power they will have, if they cast almost the entire vote of their party, as they will. The Wade Hamptons will shove these leaders from their stools, and sway themselves the sceptre they have seized. Not even the Presidency and Secretaryship can prevent this mastery. The tools to those who own them. And Charles Sumner will serve in the prison-house of Jefferson Davis. If he holds the chief clerkship in that dungeon, he is still a slave and not a ruler. We entreat Mr. Sumner to give pause. Let the voices of his own past recall him from this fatal step. Let the cries of his emancipated brethren preserve him, who are instinctively and almost unanimously against this action. Let his own State keep him steadfast, as sagacious today as in all her history in this struggle. Let him dislike and disavow the chief nominee, if he chooses; but not disavow, for any such reasons, the principles and the party which are in him represented. He is only an incumbent for four short years. He may be endured, if endurance is necessary. But let not his supporters be slaughtered out of malice to him, or out of any feeling that he is unfit for his station. We doubt this unfitness. We believe he is one of the wisest rulers America has ever possessed. But Mr. Sumner thinks otherwise. Let him think so and say so; but let him not, for that reason, strike at the party which alone can preserve all that made him immortal."

Senator Conkling's Speech.

The Boston *Advertiser* closes an able article in reference to Senator Conkling's address at the Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening, with the following: "His vindication of the President against the charges of enriching himself with gifts, of using his office to aggrandise himself and his family, of neglecting public duties for his personal pleasure, of using patronage corruptly, or indeed of using it at all to advance his private interests, was earnest, dignified and unanswerable. Two powerful efforts have been made by the President's enemies, one by Mr. Sumner in the Senate chamber to prevent his nomination, the other by Mr. Schurz at St. Louis, to prevent his election. Into these two speeches was crowded all that could be said or thought of to blacken his reputation, to depreciate the popular estimate of his capacity, and to wound his honor as a citizen, a soldier and a magistrate. The friends of the President and of his Administration can well afford to place the speech of Senator Conkling by their side. The Senators from Massachusetts and Missouri have staked their political fortunes on this desperate hazard; but the truth is against them."

Greeley's Latest Acceptance.

Mr. Greeley's latest letter accepting his nomination for the Presidency, is thus described by the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*: "It is a foolish, clumsy mass of egotism and self-assurance. A large part of it is devoted to a discussion of the amnesty question, the point of which—if there is any point to it—is to show that men ought not to be proscribed for having been honored with official position before the rebellion. But what Horace Greeley mumbles over and bungles at, in page after page of words, Gen. Grant expressed in the following lines in his last annual message: 'I do not see the advantage or propriety of excluding any from office, merely because they were before the rebellion of standing and character sufficient to be elected to positions requiring them to take the oaths to support the Constitution, and admitting the eligibility of those entertaining precisely the same views, but of less standing in their communities.' Here we have precisely what Horace Greeley was driving at, but in language that people can understand—language written by a just and patriotic man in the intelligent discussion of a great issue, and not intended to tickle the ears of Southern secessionists."

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

The City Theatres.

Miss Lydia Thompson and her troupe of merry-makers, have the credit of furnishing New-York with its sole dramatic novelty this week. The feeble burlesque of "Robin Hood" has been played every night, and by dint of its adjuncts, rather than intrinsic merit, has pleased good houses. Mr. Moss always knows what will gratify the people, and his experienced tact is not at fault in deciding that the lightest available entertainment is best adapted to our scorching New-York Summer. "Robin Hood" will keep the bills this week, and be succeeded, we are told, by another extravaganza of better quality and no less popular capabilities. ....The Olympic has been occupied of late, by Mr. A. W. Aiken, who has brought out there his drama called the "Witch of New-York." This attraction will be succeeded to-morrow night by Charlotte Thompson, who is to act in a new piece from the French of Dumas styled "One Wife." The lady will be supported by Messrs. L. R. Shewell, Theo. Hamilton, A. D. Bradley, Vining Bowers, Augustus Piton, F. A. Tannehill, L. S. Steele, Mme. Ponisi, Mlles. Lizzie Price, Nina Varian, Miss E. V. Proudfoot, Miss Jane Clifford and Miss Nellie Jones. With such material, a sterling cast may be looked for and good success fairly anticipated.... "Chris and Lena" continues to draw at Wood's Museum, (but is replaced to-morrow by Mr. Chanfrau,) and the same report of unflagging attractiveness may be made of the Vokes family at the Union-square Theatre.... The season is to open at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on the 29th of August, with a new comedy described as of the "Saratoga" school—whatever "school" that may be. We are further informed that "the interesting feature will be the début of a 'society' young lady, said to be possessed of accomplishment, talent and beauty," and whom we presume to be Miss Jewett. Mr. Roberts, scenic artist, and assistants, have been for eleven weeks engaged on the scenery. Furniture and general accessories will, we are assured, be superb. The dresses have all been made from Parisian patterns and models, and the theatre has been beautifully embellished, Garaboldi being principal fresco painter....Seventy-three hundred yards of new canvas have been used in preparing the scenery of the "Roi Carotte" for the Grand Opera-house. The last tableaux (apotheosis) of this fairy spectacle is said to be both novel and ingenious, having been designed in Paris by the celebrated Cambron, of the Gaieté, on the special order of Victorien Sardou, author of the piece. The models in miniature have been received here by Mr. Daly, and all will be produced with great magnificence. The Opera-house will open on or about Aug. 22....Mr. Sothern will open at Wallack's in September, and Mr. Fechter, at his own house, in Fourteenth-street, in October.

Home Items.

Mme. Arabella Goddard, the eminent pianiste, sailed for Europe on Wednesday, in the Java. We greatly regret the lady's departure, as it was hoped she might give a series of concerts here. Her engagements abroad, however, obliged her to go, and there is hope of her return hither next Spring....It is said that Mr. Edwin Forrest has so far recovered from his late illness as to contemplate resuming his professional engagements....Friends now affirm that the mental aberration of Mr. H. D. Palmer was but temporary....The operatic success of Miss Phillips, younger sister of Miss Adelaide Phillips, in Italy, is declared to be brilliant and decided....The latter lady has been sojourning at Newport together with Mme. Guerrabella....Six more New-York young ladies of good social position are reported to be studying for the stage....Mr. Samuel Colville wishes to engage a full dramatic company to play in the "Red Pocket book," to be brought out at the Olympic in September.... Mr. Max Maretzek is happy in the accomplishment of all he went abroad to achieve, and predicts the coming season as the greatest, for Italian opera, ever known in America....The rage for private theatricals is so far unabated that such performances are now given in private country houses—no vacation being taken, as with the professionals, for the Summer. Miss Agnes Ethel will begin to rehearse her new play, written for her by Victorien Sardou, about the middle of August.

Foreign Notes.

Miss Bateman has made a decided success at the London Lyceum, under the management of her father, as *Medea*. We learn that the piece is essentially that which was written in French by M. Legouvé for Mlle. Rachel, who would not accept it, and which, turned into Italian, became the most popular play in the repertory of Mme. Ristori. Mr. W. G. Wills, who has expanded the title into "Medea in Corinth," has rewritten the dialogue, showing—according to the critics—much vigor in the command of language, though less proficiency in the structure of blank verse. Even in the outline of the work there are some slight modifications, but these do not greatly affect the general purport of the fable, nor do they in the slightest degree alter the principal character. Miss Bateman plays the part which was played by Mme. Ristori.

The London *Times* speaks of Miss Bateman's performance in high terms, as the following extract will show:

"There is something in that form of drama which the French consider classic which chills English actors and English audiences till passion on the one side and sympathy on the other kindle both. It was not till Miss Bateman arrived at the speech, made so famous by Mme. Ristori, in which a jealous woman is likened to an infuriated leopard, and the action of rending a living prey to pieces is indicated by gesticulation, that she seemed thoroughly to feel her way, and even then, though she displayed great power, she did not prepare the audience for her consummate excellence in the second act. Her debate with *Jason*, the most antique passage in the play, is one of the finest exhibitions to be seen on the stage. The actress seemed at once to have overleaped a gap, and become one with the character she assumed, so full and vigorous was the flow of speech, so spontaneous and pregnant with meaning was the action by which the words were accompanied. The fact that the lady had the best of the argument was made plain to the meanest capacity. *Medea* reveled in her moral and intellectual superiority, and made the audience revel in it likewise. Thunders of applause followed this exhibition of power, which was immediately followed by a display of intense affection, when the mother, with a love before unknown, clings to her children as her only remaining treasure. Much is made of the incantation, which Miss Bateman delivers in a deep subdued voice, and the preternatural effect is heightened by a darkening of the stage, while a red light is thrown on the face of the speaker. In the third act the heart-conflict between vindictiveness and affection, begun in the second, was renewed with continued strength of purpose, and when *Jason* asked who had murdered his children, and *Medea*, elevated on the steps of the statue, answered 'Thou!' the climax was attained, and the curtain fell with judicious suddenness. When that grand figure had been seen triumphant over every foe, there was nothing more to be shown. The audience had only to manifest their admiration by all possible means, and they certainly did not lose their chance."

The *Saturday Review* is less enthusiastic, as witness the ensuing amusing passage:

"Miss Bateman is unrivaled in imprecation, and may justly claim the title of Queen of Scolds. Her curses are grand, powerful and impressive, but they have, if we may venture so to say, a tendency to become tedious. The character of a woman with a grievance is hardly capable of indefinite repetition, and the favorite dramas of Miss Bateman contain absolutely nothing beyond her own parts that can excite the smallest interest. It is far from our intention to depreciate the merit of her performance, either in the well-known play of 'Leah,' or in the new play which has been constructed for her of 'Medea,' and it would be very unfair to blame her because these plays contain only that one element of which she makes the most that can be made. Happily, when she has produced a sufficient sensation in London, it will carry her round the world, and we shall only have to wish that cursing may be a favorite article in the dramatic market of all the countries she may visit before she returns to us again. It may, perhaps, be doubtful whether another drama of the same peculiar quality will be forthcoming. We are inclined to agree with *Bob Acres* in the "Rivals," that "dammes have had their day," and we fear that Miss Bateman's theatrical career is likely to terminate prematurely unless some entirely new form of blasphemy can be invented for her use. Her success is very like that of Mr. Irving, in the 'Bells.' According to the manager's advertisement, there was a 'startling unanimity' among the critics in praising that performance. We fully admit that this praise was deserved, but the really startling thing would have been to find a human creature, critical or other, who desired to see the performance a second time. Happily there are many rich communities in which English actors may ply their calling, and if it is admitted that everybody ought to see a play once, the fortune of all concerned in it is tolerably well secured. Thus much we certainly can say on behalf both of Mr. Irving and Miss Bateman, that every intelligent frequenter of the drama should desire to see their performances, but in neither case should we expect that increase of appetite would grow by indulgence. As the Frenchman said of fox-hunting, 'I have been.' It would be incorrect to represent that the part of *Medea* is composed of unadulterated cursing; there are allusions to her poor feet, and other attempts to make pity alternate in the hearer's mind with horror; but probably even Miss Bateman's warmest admirers will hardly contend that her attempts in the pathetic line of business are successful. It is true that she sobs over her children until we wish that an incident of a well-known French play might be imitated by somebody throwing a pocket-handkerchief along with one of the bouquets that are showered down on her. Our meaning will be clear if we suppose this lady to attempt the part of *Constance* in 'King John.' In some passages she would be grand:

'Oh that my tongue were in the thunder's mouth!
Then with a passion would I shake the world.'

There is no modern actress to whom these lines are more appropriate."

Still another experienced judge writes of the lady's performance in this wise:

"Miss Bateman's *Medea* stands forth in a grand simplicity of style. No hackneyed artifices are there to steal applause. It is her wondrous power of throwing herself into the character, her entire forgetfulness of self, which gives her such control over the feelings of her audience. We see *Medea* before our eyes. Her wrongs excite our sympathy, her invective chills our blood, and in her softer moments, in her deep love for her children, to have whom she would forego her revenge in her wild appeals to *Orpheus* for help, we see the versatility of this gifted lady. But while the low tones and broken accents of the wretched mother are admirably represented, it is in invective and passion that Miss Bateman's powers are most conspicuous. The fierce outbreaks with which *Medea* greets *Jason's* perfidy, and the concentrated hate with which she delivers the incantation whereby the magic poison is infused into the veil which she proposes to give *Glaucea* on her wedding-day, are delivered with terrible force. The same power was displayed throughout; and from first to last Miss Bateman carried the house with her as one man. The other characters were adequately represented, and the piece excellently put upon the stage."

WAGNER AND HIS ROYAL PATRON.

The first of this year's Wagner "Model Performances" came off at Munich on the 21st of June, in the Court and National Theatre, every place in which was occupied. These performances, got up with more than ordinary care, have, since 1865, been repeated every two years, and always in the month of June. June was chosen partly because the influx of visitors is greater then than at any other time, and partly from motives of respect on the part of Wagner worshipers. It was in June that the first representation of "Tristan und Isolde" (1865) and of the "Meistersinger" (1868) took place. In commemoration of these events the "Festival Performances" are got up by the management of the Theatres Royal. The first performance of "Die Walküre" occurred two years ago. This year it was intended to give the third part of the "Nibelungenring"—namely, "Siegfried." As the entire Nibelungen-Tetralogy belongs to the King of Bavaria and the Court Theatre, steps had already been taken when the event proved that Herr Von Perfall proposes, but Wagner disposes. Wagner earnestly begged his Royal patron to defer bringing out "Siegfried," on the ground that its production now would lessen public interest in the Bayreuth exhibition. "Der fliegende Hollander" and "Tristan und Isolde" were substituted in consequence. The first-named opera was given on the 22d of June. By His Majesty's express command Herr von Bulow was engaged to superintend the musical execution. On appearing in the orchestra Bulow was greeted with applause, wreaths and bouquets being thrown at him from all parts of the house. The cast was the same as when the work was first brought out in December, 1864. "Tristan und Isolde" was announced for the 28th and 30th. The King was not present at the first performance of "Der fliegende Hollander," but was expected to attend the second.

THE TRAINING OF ACROBATS.

"Hear the other side" is a very good rule, and, as we have rejoiced to hear of Lord Buckhurst's bill, introduced into Parliament for the protection of children destined for public gymnasts, it is perhaps fair to take heed of the arguments of Mr. George Sanger, a well-known circus proprietor, and, we may add, a very clever special pleader. Here is what Mr. Sanger has written on the subject, which, if not conclusive, is at least worth reading:

"Acrobats in the profession, who, we must admit, are not blessed with too much intelligence, are mostly to be found in a party of two, three, or four, and perform together feats of agility and strength upon each other's shoulders, balancing hand to hand, with the turning of somersaults, upstarts, foresprings, &c.; these are known as acrobats. A tumbler, or contortionist, or gymnast would be laughed at in the profession were they to call themselves acrobats. I find by Noah Webster, LL. D., that an acrobat is literally one who moves high, one who practices high vaulting, rope-dancing, &c. The et cetera would be hard to define. So it appears the bill is intended to prohibit the use of juveniles in the acrobatic profession until they have seen sixteen Summers and Winters. I have no doubt that Lord Buckhurst has well studied this bill, and it is done with the greatest feeling of humanity; but his Lordship will be, I have no doubt, surprised to hear that the acrobatic profession cannot be acquired after the age of sixteen. It would be much easier for his Lordship to perform the feats of the street Arabs at his time of life than for any person to learn to turn a somersault after they were sixteen years of age. It has often been attempted by young men having a liking for the profession, but they have in all cases come to grief. As regards the suffering of the young school, it is considerably over colored by many well-disposed and humane people. Unless children have a liking for the business, no teacher or old performer would attempt to devote the time to instructing of the youth. The Earl of Shaftesbury, in support of the bill, said a stop ought to be put to the performances carried on up and down the country. The training of the children, he says, was a disgusting and cruel practice, and it often had astonishing effects. He remembered a boy in one of his ragged schools that was so affected by the training that he had to be allowed certain intervals from his lessons so that he might run into a corner and stand on his head for several minutes, and, more surprising still, the boy's head seemed quite turned. At these statements their Lordships are stated to have indulged in much laughter, which is not surprising. To stand upon the head three minutes would be an accomplishment for a very clever artist, and more especially when his Lordship learns the fact that standing upon the head is a feat never taught a child in the acrobatic profession. He would be considered a very dull boy, indeed, at the age of eight or ten years, coming from any ordinary school—I mean a school of letters and figures, not of torture, as described by the noble Lord—if he could not balance himself on his head by the aid of his hands. Again, who was the master of this boy that had inflicted so dreadful an infliction; and again, where were the pursuers of crime, that they did not hunt the wretch out and bring him to justice? I remember a circumstance of a man in the profession, the very first of the gymnastic bar performers, who had learned the bar when a man, and after his bar performance became common, he thought of trying the acrobatic business; he had no idea of the performance or how to teach, but on obtaining an apprentice, the result was the boy was ill-used, and the strong arm of the law now existing came down with terrible force upon this inexperienced brute, and after his imprisonment the contempt among the profession was so great that no manager would engage him, nor would, had they have done so, any performer have remained in the establishment to which he belonged, and his whereabouts at the present time is totally unknown to any one in this country. The teaching of children, as in the teaching of horses and other animals, is very like the change of the time; as we have less burning at the stake, less beheading, less gibbeting, less executions, and less cruelties of all kinds, so have we less severity in training; in fact, a man who takes upon himself the responsibility of instructing children in the profession is fully aware of the great responsibility resting upon him regarding their safety. It would be well if the Government would appoint some person to inspect the entire business of training of acrobats. I should be only too pleased, and I am sure every manager in the profession is of the same mind, to give the public the fullest assurance that the whip and other modes of punishment are things of the past; as far as being injurious to health, the statement is monstrous and void of truth. The practice is more like the most genial recreation, and calculated to develop the symmetry and promote the growth of the youth, than anything else. In all schools you will find in the recreation grounds gymnastic apparatus, &c. In conclusion, I may as well observe that no tight-rope dancer, no acrobat, no sprite for your Christmas pantomime, no harlequin whose quick and graceful point of the toe lends a charm to the whole body, no columbine who cuts eight and lends so much delight by her graceful and perpetual positions and dancing, will be forthcoming if they are to see sixteen years before they commence their practice, as all these, as far as I can judge, come within the meaning of this terrible and absurd bill. It will be foreign to the public to know that to be an efficient operatic dancer there must be more time, labor and endurance than for any acrobat that has appeared before the public, and, as I before stated, must be acquired at an early age, and cannot be accomplished after sixteen. His Lordship did not by his bill, if carried, stop the practice; he will merely drive it into another channel, viz., we shall be dependent on the Continental artists, or men will take children from here, teach them across the Channel, and bring them back efficient artists after the time of restriction has passed."

A CHAT WITH A SPIRITUALIST.

A few days ago I found myself in the rooms of Mr. Charles Foster, the well-known spiritualist. As I laid my hat and stick upon the table I glanced uneasily about the room, and peered curiously into all the corners. I believe that I half expected to see the outlines of my great-grandmother's form dimly shadowed on the wall, or the face of some long dead friend solemnly staring at me from the pier-glass. I saw neither the one nor the other. The only thing in the room which presented any connection of ideas with another world was an angel boy in plaster, suspended, by a piece of cotton attached to his back, from the ceiling. But he looked too much like Cupid to do duty for my great-grandmother, who died more than half a century ago, at the ripe old age of eighty. Nor, can I call to mind having ever made a bosom friend of an infant, aged six months. I had just come to the very pertinent conclusion that Mr. Foster's rooms are as other men's rooms, when I received an invitation to enter the next room. Ah! I thought, now for the sanctum of the awful seer. I passed through the door-way, and found the great medium, to my infinite disgust, reclining on his bed—and, quite an ordinary bed, too. He apologized for such an unceremonious mode of reception, on the ground that he had just gone through an exhausting *séance*, and that, as he had several more *séances* arranged for that day, he was resting from his labors and recuperating his vital force. I found Mr. Foster to be a gentleman of quiet manners, but rather impressive demeanor; otherwise, very much like any other gentleman. He laughed heartily at my anticipations on invading his domains, and drew from me the avowal that I was a skeptic *pur et simple*—an unbeliever *à l'outrance*.

"I think every one begins by being an unbeliever," he observed.

"Was that the case with yourself?"

"No. I was quite a child when these spiritual manifestations first came upon me. I could not understand the rappings of the spirits at that time."

"Did they alarm you?"

"Not at all."

"How do you account for that. It seems but natural that a child should be instinctively alarmed at unnatural sounds, the meaning of which he cannot understand and whose source he cannot trace."

"True, in the case of ordinary children. But you must recollect that few persons are selected by the spirits as mediums for communicating with those dear ones they have left behind them on earth."

"Did these manifestations come upon you suddenly and with their full force?"

"No. It took years for them to arrive at their present development. As I said, these manifestations did not alarm me, for the reason that I believe the unseen influences which produced them found a congenial and responsive element in my nature. I was by nature a medium, and I feel that had the spirits never come to me as a means of communication with the world, there would have been such a yearning for an unknown something that my earthly existence would have been a short one. I cannot explain to you the why or the wherefore from any psychological premises; but there is in me a superabundance of some strange force that only finds an outlet in communication with the spirits. Did the spirits forsake me as a medium of communication, I feel that I should either die or become insane."

"Can you give any absolute definition of what spiritualism is?"

"I cannot. Nor can I tell you what the precise element in my nature is which caused the spirits to—not select, but—come, as a matter of course, to me as a medium."

"May I ask in what way the spirits communicate with you?"

"In a variety of ways. Sometimes they communicate with me in my sleep. Sometimes I am aware of a spirit standing by my side. I cannot substantially see it, for it is, of course, disembodied; but I can distinctly hear it speaking in my ear, and it dictates to me word for word what answer I shall give to those who make use of me as a medium for inquiring of the past, present and future. Sometimes there is no voice, no sound in my ear; but an influence which I can neither measure or control, and which my brain is powerless to resist, forces certain sentences to pass from my brain to my tongue. Those sentences are almost invariably answers to the inquiries I have put to the spirits. I say almost, because it sometimes happens that I have visitors who are strongly antagonistic both to me and to the spirits. In such cases the spirits often give confusing answers or remain silent."

"Do the spirits ever refuse to come at your bidding?"

"You misapprehend my power. I do not bid the spirits to come. I have no such power. But when earthly beings desire to communicate with them, they use me as the medium for returning their answers. I cannot command them to come. Such a power may come to me hereafter. At present I have it not. You know the Witch of Endor called up the spirit of Samuel at the request of Saul; but it may be possible that the spirit of Samuel exercised volition in appearing."

"Have the spirits any other way of communicating through you otherwise than you have mentioned?"

"Oh, yes, many. They sometimes seem to take possession of me physically and mentally—to embody themselves in me, as it were, for the time. I will mention to you one very strange manifestation in this connection which occurred to me some few years ago. A gentleman gave me the name of a brother who had been missing for some time, and who was supposed to be dead, though his death was not a matter of certainty. The spirit of the brother was immediately by my side. I knew then that he was dead, as a matter of course. I told the living brother of the fact, and he requested me to inquire of the spirit how he died. For some seconds the spirit made no reply; but soon I felt that a peculiar manifestation was about to happen. I was seized with an intense feeling of struggling for my life. Then a choking sensation came over me. I felt as though my lungs were bursting, and that my body was slowly rising and falling. Finally I seemed to pass away peacefully and without pain, and the manifestation ceased. I looked at my visitor, who was startled and alarmed at the extraordinary workings of my face and my evident efforts to breathe. 'Your brother was drowned,' I told him, 'for I feel that I have just passed through all the sensations of that manner of death.' A few months after the gentleman called on me and informed me that the family had learned all about his brother's death, and that he had been drowned while bathing in California."

"Did you feel any after physical effects from those sensations?"

"Undoubtedly. I was prostrated for the remainder of the day. But I will give you another remarkable instance, one of hundreds, of spiritual manifestation that come to me. I was asked to communicate with a certain spirit on a certain subject. The spirit replied to my question, and also said that certain things would happen. The gentleman who was consulting me was so deeply impressed with the prophecies of the spirit that he detailed them in a letter to one of the daily newspapers of New-York, the *World*. A year and a half after, the spiritual intimations were verified by events."

"Mr. Foster, do you consider Mr. Home to be a true medium?"

"Certainly I do."

"Do you believe in his rising to the ceiling and passing out of one window and in at another?"

"Certainly."

"Have you ever had similar experiences?"

"No."

"Mr. Home, I believe, always commences a *séance* with prayer and readings from the Bible. Do you attach any religious importance to spiritualism, or do you consider spiritualism in any way an adjunct to religion?"

"I do not. But, mind, I do not observe any of the ordinary forms of religion. I believe in a religion of the heart, a religion of well-doing, both to one's self and to others. I pray; I think prayer is very right and beneficial. It is a power we should and must all exercise—the power of strengthening ourselves by a strong mental effort; an address to our better selves as it were. We call it prayer, but it is a self-carried out process of moral recuperation."

"You must, if you believe in spirits, believe in a hereafter?"

"Yes; but I do not see any necessary religious connection with that belief. I believe that there is one kind of hereafter for good spirits and another for bad spirits, according as they have lived up to the principles of the religion of the heart, as I call it."

"Can you communicate with bad spirits and good spirits alike?"

"I believe that I can. You do not seem yet to understand my exact position with regard to the spirits. If you were a Catholic——"

"I am a Catholic."

"Ah! then, I think I can make it clear to you by analogy. You believe that certain spiritual powers are transmitted to your priests by the use of which they can produce a mysterious change in the bread and wine of your sacrament, by the mere act of consecration? You believe that a certain mysterious change takes place in the soul at baptism, the same in ordination, absolution, and your other kindred offices? You believe, also, that such powers cannot exist without transmission. Now, some such mysterious power has been transmitted to me, whether by the spirits themselves or by some higher power I cannot say. It is not a power to compel the attendance of spirits, but a power to obey their commands and receive their instructions when they are present, and to communicate to them the wishes and thoughts of others who are less favored than myself. Others have not this power, simply because it has not been transmitted to them."

"But you have had no appreciable—not even a verbal transmission of this power."

"That is no bar against my having it. In all probability, though I do not so assert, it was born with me. Having that power, I conceive it my duty to use it. But, as I told you, it is a necessity with me to use it. I did not create that necessity. It is a part of my nature. I can no more fathom the mystery than you can. I can only prove the existence of my power as a medium by giving positive examples of its exercise. I have some visitors waiting for me in the next room. Would you like to be present at the *séance*?"

I at once expressed my willingness to accept the invitation, and we sat down a party of four to test Mr. Foster's powers as a medium. It is needless at this late day to give the details of a *séance*; but I will mention two remarkable tests. I wrote on a folded slip of paper the name of a brother who was a passenger on board the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Corea, which sailed from the port of Hong Kong seven years ago, and has never been heard from. This slip I threw into a heap of some twenty-five or thirty other slips. After several manifestations, Mr. Foster informed me that a spirit stood by him who was pointing at me. He picked up several slips, and threw them back one after another till three raps announced the right one. He tossed it over to me, saying: "The spirit's name is —— ——." Mr. Foster then told me how he died, when and where he died, all his statements concurring with minuteness with the calculations of the company who owned the lost vessel. A well-known pianist in New-York then made an inquiry of a long dead friend. Mr. Foster replied that he could not understand the spirit's answer, but that the spirit would write it through his hand. He at once wrote the answer on a slip of paper. No wonder Mr. Foster could not understand it. It was in the Hungarian language. The visitor and the spirit both being natives of that country, neither of us had ever seen Mr. Foster before.

This was sufficiently startling for me, and I left Mr. Foster's rooms, still more puzzled than when I entered them.

FINE ARTS.

Mr. Moran's "Grand Canon of the Yellowstone"—Other New Pictures.

A brief notice of this picture, the largest, latest, and finest work of Mr. Thomas Moran, has already appeared in our columns. The painting has since, we hear, been purchased by the United States Government for the sum of $10,000, and is intended to be placed at the head of the grand staircase in the Senate wing of the Capitol. It is at present on exhibition at the Goupil Gallery, on Fifth-avenue.

Rising to the right and left on each side of the deep and rapid river flowing through the bottom of the cañon, are cliffs of gypsum, of striking peculiarity of outline, in some places bearing incrustations of lime white as snow, while in others the rock is of a dark yellow hue, tinted and stained with the minerals with which the cliffs are impregnated. On the extreme right of the picture is a cone of basaltic formation, on the top of which is seen a grove of firs, sharply defined against the golden-hued rocks in the middle distance. In the foreground, studded with some noble specimens of the pine, a tree which seems to flourish best where no other vegetation will grow, is a small party of explorers, their horses tethered in the shade. Far down the chasm jets of steam are seen rising from the boiling springs, while a "grizzly" lurks among the deep shadows of the pines.

The artist has certainly chosen a grand subject whereon to exercise his skill, and we have the assurance of those who have spent months in wandering about these regions, and are perfectly familiar with the scene Mr. Moran has spread before us, that the composition is most faithful to the original in every detail. The rock painting is remarkably fine, and, indeed, so far as mere execution goes, we can bestow much praise on the whole of Mr. Moran's picture. A skillful hand and a fine eye for color could alone have produced a painting so harmonious and fine in tone as this, but whether such compositions can be ranked as works of high art is another question. To us it seems that they cannot, and that to compare, as has been done, Mr. Moran's "Cañon of the Yellowstone" with Mr. Church's "Heart of the Andes," shows a lamentable want of both taste and knowledge of art.

In the same gallery we notice two fine marine views, both, we believe, taken in the vicinity of this City, by Edward Moran. The larger one is somewhat too cold and steely in color, and the water bears too strong a resemblance to ice. The smaller composition is decidedly the best. Here are also an admirably painted domestic scene by Jan Verhas, in which the details are worked up with wonderful power; a "Winter Scene on the Lower Rhine," by Hilgers, representing an ancient chateau falling to decay; a good view of "Lake George," by David Johnson, which shows a great improvement over former works, and some fine water-color drawings of the English and French schools.

At the Schaus Gallery there is quite an interesting collection of new works on exhibition. Among them we notice a grand specimen by Meyer Von Bremen, and "A Holy Family," by Carl Muller, the head of the "spiritualist school" at Dusseldorf, and one of the best modern painters of religious subjects. The picture is a small one, and is finished with great taste. The treatment is somewhat conventional. Wm. Amberg, whose works, in spite of some carelessness of drawing, are always pleasing, is represented by one of his favorite subjects, in which a gentleman is whispering to a lady the same story that Adam told to Eve. Boettcher has a hay-making scene, prettily composed; Zimmerman, "A Forest in Winter," in which the bright fire of a forge glows from beneath the dark, snow-laden pines; Verschmer, some well-painted horses, and Erskine Nicol, "Paddy's Mark." The last represents an Irish peasant, with a head of most animal-like form, who is about to affix his mark to a legal document, much to the amusement of the lawyer, who is standing beside him. Some fine pieces of statuary are also on view here.

Fire at the Newark Zinc-Works.

The fire at the Newark Zinc-works, on Friday evening, was caused by the overheating of the wood-work by the pipes connecting the furnaces. Only one of the buildings was destroyed, and the furnaces were not seriously damaged. Work will be resumed in a few days. The loss is about $5,000, according to the estimate of the owners, and is fully covered by insurance.

A MELANCHOLY FEAST.

The Last Days of Chappaqua—Yesterday's Reception—The Sage Requests his Guests to Call No More.

It was a sad day at Chappaqua, yesterday, despite the cool air, blue sky and bright sun, which sent down rays gleaming and glancing among the foliage of the trees upon the hill-side, casting alternate plots of light and shadow upon the ground beneath. The twenty-five-year-old cow uttered her feeble cry as she grazed in the stony pasture, and the cry came back in prolonged echoes until it finally died away. But her maiden efforts succeeded in awakening but slight enthusiasm. The occasion was funereal. Everybody was conscious that the "last days of Chappaqua" were at hand.

Fifteen persons embarked on the early train from New-York to Chappaqua, but the numbers were swelled by rural additions at country stations until fifty disembarked at the goal. Mr. Greeley was not on hand. The train was about moving away, after the party were safely landed upon the adjacent platform, when the peculiar form of the Democratic candidate for President was visible in the foreground, rapidly approaching, and appareled in the unique style for which he is justly famous. His capacious sconce was shadowed by the traditional white hat, which bore unmistakable marks of renovation. His trousers were a trifle shorter than those he wore at previous receptions, and were starched in the most faultless manner. His shoes wore a subdued air quite appropriate to the occasion, and the soft and pliant nature of the magnificent calf-skin might well bring tears to the eyes of a Chatham-street shoe-dealer. His head was thrown back, and, with a face child-like and bland, he reached the crowd waiting to receive him.

The meeting was cordial, and after a general hand-shaking and introduction to everybody, Mr. Greeley headed the party and ambled away toward his far-famed possessions. The ladies were provided with carriages, and were wheeled away to the residence of Mr. Greeley upon the hill, where the entire cavalcade soon arrived in good order. There were many inquiries touching the probability of the entire discontinuance of the Saturday receptions, but it soon became patent to the minds of all that the Chappaqua humbug was about to be wound up in consequence of the faithful reports given in the TIMES. Those of the party desiring to accompany Mr. Greeley in his rambles followed in his wake and listened to his dissertations upon farming, which he has now completely by heart, and rattles off in a manner calculated to eclipse the rantings of a first-class panorama exhibitor. After stumbling over rocks and logs enough to have built a decent frontier shanty, the sight-seers returned, more exhausted than edified, to their starting-place. Wagon-loads of ladies and gentlemen, from Sing Sing and neighboring towns, continued to arrive, and when the horn was blown for lunch nearly 200 persons assembled beneath the evergreens to partake of the refreshments. So large an assemblage had not been anticipated, and many visitors stood about, too modest to ask to be helped, when the supplies were so scanty. Mr. Greeley expressed his sorrow at the insufficiency of the entertainment, but was unable, upon so short notice, to provide for the gathering throngs. There were persons about who were not so bashful as these first-mentioned, and these made frantic rushes at the tables, and filling plates with edibles of every description, backed out of the way and "gobbled" their contents like loafers at a free lunch. When the tables were cleared, and there was nothing left to eat, Hon. Mr. Potter, member of Congress from that district, was introduced to the audience, whom he favored with a dissertation in favor of Mr. Greeley. He claimed that Mr. Greeley was the best man for the Presidential chair, and cited all manner of reasons for his election. Hon. Mr. Potter was followed by Mr. McElvey of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, who spoke strongly in favor of Mr. Greeley's election. Mr. Brady, of Texas, then made a little speech in favor of Horace, and spoke very affecting in his behalf. Mr. Raveraah and Mr. Odell, of Illinois, Prof. Jackson, of Tarrytown, and several other speakers made short addresses, and finally Horace himself stood beneath the shadow of the evergreens, and after giving a little history of his connection with the farm at Chappaqua, said that for certain family reasons, as well as on account of the attacks of certain journals, he was compelled to forego the pleasure of entertaining his friends at Chappaqua, and until after election would be compelled to discontinue his receptions. He hoped that he would be able to meet his friends then at Chappaqua and under favorable auspices. At the conclusion of Mr. Greeley's remarks the songster of Chappaqua delivered the touching refrain of "Put Me In My Little Bed," garbled in a way to cast ridicule upon the President of the United States and his Administration. Slowly, sadly, and tearfully the entire party then filed out of the premises, and made for the Greeley Club-rooms, near the depot, where other addresses were delivered to the assembled guests. But, by and by, the train hove in sight; Greeley smashed his hat tight upon his head, and took a last look at Chappaqua; the visitors all took a look at Chappaqua; they remembered the good meals served up there, and the abominable hash retailed out to them by the office-seeking sore-heads. Then, with saddened hearts and tearful eyes, they "folded their tents like Arabs, and silently stole away."

The Jersey City Fire—The Remains of the Missing Carpenter—Funeral of Engineer McCarthy.

The remains discovered in the ruins of the carpenter-shop at the Erie Works are beyond a doubt those of J. C. Crosby, the missing carpenter, who was seen to enter the shop after every one else had left, and who was not seen to leave. With the totally unrecognizable remains was found a watch melted into a shapeless mass, and upon one of the crisp fingers a ring still bearing the traces of a name, believed to be that of the missing man. Crosby boarded on Pavonia-avenue, his family being absent in the country. They have been sent for, and the remains await them at the Morgue, on Jersey-avenue. The County Physician, Dr. Buck, has ordered an inquest, which will be held by Coroner Viers. Chief-Engineer Farrier, on whom has been thrown the blame of the death of J. W. McCarthy, engineer of steamer No. 3, who was killed at his post by the falling wall, has asked that a complete investigation be made. In answer to his request the Board of Fire Commissioners has issued a card requesting all persons who witnessed the accident to present themselves at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, when a complete examination will be made.

The inquest on the body of Engineer J. M. McCarthy, who was killed by the falling walls at the fire at the Erie repair shops on Wednesday night, was last evening postponed until Tuesday. The funeral will take place this afternoon from St. Matthew's Episcopal Church. The members of the present Department, and of the former volunteer fire department, will attend the funeral in a body, and the Board of Fire Commissioners will also be present. The services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, and the pallbearers will be chosen from among the members of the Fire Department.

The Wagner Mystery.

The Hoboken detectives have reason to believe they are on the track of the murderer of Henry Wagner, whose body was found floating in the Passaic River, near Newark, two weeks ago, and on suspicion of whose murder John Nichols was arrested, but discharged after the verdict of the jury. The detectives believe they have discovered the watch belonging to Wagner, and they have secured a perfect description of the man who disposed of the watch.

Jersey City Water Front.

The New-Jersey State Riparian Commissioners meet at Taylor's Hotel, to-morrow, for the purpose of fixing the prices of the lands under water, ceded to the city by the last Legislature, for the purposes of basins and docks for city use. The lands in question are at Communipaw, and it is probable the price fixed will be a nominal one, though this cannot yet be known. The property will be exclusively under the control of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen, the only condition imposed being that of the immediate improvement of the property. The land is about twenty acres in extent.

Arson in South Jersey—Confession of the Criminal.

For some time fires have been frequent in Millville, and all have borne traces of having been the work of the same hands, without, however, showing sufficiently distinctive marks to fix suspicion on any one. Some weeks ago the saw-mill of Mulford & Reeves was destroyed by fire, together with an adjoining wheelwright-shop, causing a loss amounting to $10,000. Though undoubtedly the work of an incendiary no one was suspected until after the fire on the 18th inst., when Mulford & Reeves' mill was again burned, and also the house of the senior partner, Mr. Mulford. Suspicion then pointed to Richard Fleet, an employe, who was closely watched and finally arrested. Suspicion was strong against him, and on being pressed he acknowledged his guilt in connection with the last two fires, and at the same time said he had been guilty of other crimes of a similar character, without, however, specifying the particular instances. He implicated in the work two friends, who had been visiting him from Pittsburg, and at whose instance he claims to have committed the crimes. He says that their motive was robbery; and that they paid him certain amounts for his assistance. Fleet, who is only twenty years of age, is now in confinement, and hopes are entertained of being able to secure the arrest of the Pittsburghers implicated.

AQUATICS.

Yacht Race on Long Island Sound.

A very fine yacht race came off yesterday afternoon on Long Island Sound, under the auspices of the Neptune Yacht Club, of New-Rochelle. The sail was from the Neptune House, to and round the "Stepping Stones" buoy, near the Long Island shore, and back, repeat, making a distance of sixteen nautical miles sailed. The day was delightful, with a fine breeze all the time from the north-north-west. The attendance was very large. A large steamer and several yachts, including the new one of Commodore Dickerson, were filled with invited guests, many of whom were ladies.

Four prizes were offered, viz.: $100 for jib and main-sail open boats, 25 to 30 feet long on deck; second, $60 for cat-rigged boats, 25 to 30 feet long on deck; third prize, $50 for cat-rigged boats, 20 to 25 feet long on deck; fourth prize, $40 for cat-rigged boats under 20 feet long.

For the first prize, the Maud, the Loon, Maggie Bell, and Anita were entered. The prize was won by the Maud, which made the run in two hours and forty minutes. The Loon came in second, and the other two more than half a mile behind.

For the second prize the boats Walter F. Davids, Dexter, G. M. Miller and Edith were entered. The Walter F. Davids, of New-Rochelle, won the prize in 2 hours, 50 minutes and 15 seconds.

For the third prize the Mary Emma, Frou-Frou, Cruiser, Eliza, W. H. Knapp, M. C. Campbell and G. Kapp were entered. The Mary Emma, of Cow Bay, Long Island, carried off the prize. She made the run in 2 hours, 55 minutes, beating the Cruiser 46 seconds.

For the fourth prize the Comet, Gertrude, Mary Ann and the Ripple started. The Comet won the prize, making the run in 3 hours and 6 minutes, beating the Gertrude 5 minutes and 10 seconds.

The Ocean Yacht Race.

In the race just concluded both yachts suffered from the stress of weather. The Madeleine, as already reported, was obliged to abandon the contest. The Rambler carried away her flying jib-boom at 9:50 on Friday, the Madeleine being at the time about a mile distant to the leeward. At 11 o'clock the Rambler sighted the Madeleine standing to the eastward, and passed to the windward of her, the Madeline being under her flying-jib and maintopsail, the Rambler at this time carrying her topsail and maintopmast staysail. Shortly afterward the Madeleine was lost sight of in a heavy rain-storm. The Rambler kept on her course, sighted Fire Island at 3 o'clock A. M., and rounded the Light-ship, according to the directions of the Regatta Committee, at 7:59 o'clock yesterday morning, thus winning the Challenge Cup.

Boat Races off the Elysian Fields.

Yesterday the Elysian Fields, at Hoboken, again presented their usual merry Saturday afternoon appearance. The people in the vicinity, and others who frequent this delightful spot for a little recreation and fresh air, are becoming accustomed to witnessing one or more boat races here every fine Saturday afternoon. Yesterday they were fully rewarded for their trouble, as no less than three races took place.

The first was an impromptu match race in working boats, between C. J. McKinzie and John Tully, but as this was a rather one-sided affair, it created little interest. McKinzie had it all his own way. He rowed over the course, came back, put up his boat, and dressed, and stood on the dock coolly surveying the situation, when his competitor was discovered coming around the coal dock.

The next race was a close and exciting one, but as far as the crews are concerned, rather mixed. There was to be an eight-oared barge race, between the Gulick Club, of New-York, and the Atlantic Club, of Hoboken. But as the Atlantics ran short of men in telling off their crew, and the Gulicks had more than they wanted, the latter very obligingly lent their competitor enough to make a crew, and the two barges backed down to the dock nearly opposite the old Yacht Club-house for the start. The tide was just beginning to run ebb, and a fresh little breeze ruffled the surface of the river, but not enough to interfere with barge rowing. The crews were; Gulick and Atlantic, mixed: Joseph Benson, stroke; Thomas Moore, Joseph Russell, John Bryson, George Powers, Edward Kinney, George Perry, Richard B. Deeley, bow; Andrew J. Dupignac, coxswain.

Gulick Pure—William Gannon, stroke; William Burns, William Spear, John Logan, J. H. Robbe, J. W. Browning, Samuel Forshay, H. Loman, Robert Lindsey, coxswain.

A. 5:54 the referee gave the word, and the Gulick pure made a desperate effort to obtain a lead, and by the most heroic exertions they gained a half a length in fifty yards; but victory was not to be so cheaply got, as the mixed crew, inspired by the encouraging voice of their noble Captain, laid down to their work on the most scientific principles, and stuck to their opponents pretty close until the long dock was reached; here the Captain of the mixed crew did some steering to get out of the wash of the leading boat, which opened the gap a little wider; but before the turning stake was reached they (the mixed crew) were again on the quarter of their leader, the latter turning in fourteen minutes. On the way back they took the tide, well out in the river, and came almost side by side at a good racing pace. The race was very pretty and well contested, but the Gulick pure scored another victory in 21 minutes and 30 seconds, which is very good time on this three-mile course. They beat their competitor by about one length.

A perfect fleet of small boats was on the river, and the occupants thereof were of course very enthusiastic and demonstrative.

After the excitement created by the barge race had subsided, another three-mile working boat race was started, the competitors being Messrs. James Carson and David Fletcher, distance three miles, for $50 a side. They got away nicely, Fletcher making a spurt for the lead, which he obtained before the long dock was reached, but here Carson bent to his work in earnest, and going to the front, stayed there, rounding the stake and coming home leisurely, his opponent, appalled by the gap between them, either forgot or intentionally failed to turn the upper stake, and struck out for the home stake. Carson was declared the winner in 33 minutes, but the friends of Fletcher became quite boisterous, as they asserted that their man could not find the turning stake. They propose another match.

There are quite a number of matches under negotiation at present, and it is presumable that we will have a storm after the calm.

THE ROCHE-CORR CASE.

Commissioner Corr Reported Dying—Opinion of Judge Pratt About Holding Roche.

The condition of Commissioner Corr, which, on Friday evening, was considered very favorable, has since assumed an extremely doubtful aspect. The physicians in attendance announce that peritonitis has set in, and that Mr. Corr's chances of recovery are very much diminished.

A legal consultation was held yesterday morning with regard to the right of a Brooklyn Justice to hold Roche, who, as stated before, has surrendered himself. Judge Pratt, Justice Walsh, Mr. Roche, Mr. Morris, his counsel, and a few others were present. Judge Pratt expressed the opinion that Justice Walsh could not hold him unless Corr should die, which would complete the homicide in this county, and advised that Roche should go to New-York City, which being one of the termini of the route of the line of boats on one of which the stabbing was done, gives jurisdiction to the New-York Justices.

Mr. Roche, upon being informed that he was no longer under restraint, went to the Assessor's office, where his wife was anxiously waiting for him.

It was subsequently rumored that he had gone over to New-York City for the purpose of surrendering himself to the authorities there, but the rumor could not be traced to a reliable source. Mr. Roche has become very much depressed in spirits since the unfavorable change in Corr's condition was announced.

At 11 P. M. last night Mr. Corr was rapidly sinking. His pulse stood at 126. He was conscious, but very weak, and it was not thought possible that he could live through the night.

Personal.

Admiral Polo, the Spanish Minister, is at the Clarendon Hotel. Gov. John G. Downey, of California, and Capt. Rhind, of the United States Navy, are at the New-York Hotel. Gen. G. M. Gray, of Chicago; Col. S. Hutchins, of St. Louis, and John Stevens, Esq., of Leeds, England, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Judge McFarland, of Washington, and Rev. Jas. Dobbin, of Minnesota, are at the St. Denis Hotel. Gen. D. P. Upham, of Arkansas; Hon. Chas. H. Merrill, of Washington, and Capt. G. W. Cooper, of the United States Army, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Judge T. J. Perkins, of Florida; Hon. C. P. Kimball, of Maine, and Hon. C. S. Bushnell, of New-Haven, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Major E. C. Darfield, of the Royal Marines, is at the Sturtevant House. United States Senator A. H. Cragin, of Vermont, is at the Westminster Hotel. Hon. G. Gerard, late United States Consul to South Africa, is at the Astor House.

Remains Longest in Effect.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE FOR THE HAIR.—*Advertisement.*

LAUGHING GAS.—Drs. HASBROUCK and HOWLAND give gas daily, and have extracted teeth for more than 20,000 people without accident. Dr. HASBROUCK, late of Colton Dental Association, rooms, No. 700 Broadway, corner 22d-st.—*Advertisement.*

Important to Mothers.—Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for all diseases with which children are afflicted, is a safe and certain remedy.

This is Last Week, In this City, of Dr. B. C. PERRY, the noted dermatologist, of No. 49 Bond-st., who cures with special prescriptions Falling, Loss and Untimely Gray Hair, and all Cutaneous Diseases of the Head, also Moth Patches, Freckles, Pimply Eruptions and Unnatural Redness of the Nose or Face. The Doctor will positively close his office in this City next Saturday evening, Aug. 3, and make his annual visit to his Boston office, No. 5 Temple-place.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

New 7-octave Pianos, $350.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $45, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Parquet Floors and Wood Carpeting.—Send stamp for illustrated price list to 942 Broadway.

MARRIED.

HIGGINS—CLAPP.—On Saturday, July 27, 1872, by Rev. Fred. Evans, Mr. ALVIN HIGGINS and Miss HELEN AUGUSTA CLAPP, both of this City.

DIED.

BOGART.—On Saturday, July 27, infant son of A. Augustus and Mary F. Bogart, aged 5 months.

Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 315 East 24th-st., on Monday, the 29th inst., at 10 o'clock.

BRITTON.—At Catskill Falls, N. Y., on Thursday, July 25, AMY, youngest daughter of Isaac W. and Helen M. Britton, aged 11 months.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, No. 239 East 31st-st., on Sunday afternoon, at 3½ o'clock.

CURTISS.—At White Plains, Westchester County, N. Y., on Saturday, July 27, 1872, EDWIN S., only son of Geo. B. and Margaret A. Curtiss.

GIBERSON.—In Brooklyn, July 27, 1872, KATE, infant daughter of Charles H. and Indiana Giberson.

HICKOK.—On the 27th inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, George H. Taylor, No. 141 Lafayette-av., Brooklyn, HARRIET M., wife of William Hickok, in the 59th year of her age.

Notice of the funeral will be given hereafter.

HUNNIFORD.—On Saturday, July 27, Mrs. SUSAN M. HUNNIFORD, in the 79th year of her age.

Funeral will take place on Monday, July 29, at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of Mrs. J. A. Coffin, No. 139 East 27th-st.

KNAPP.—At Washington Heights, on Friday, July 26, CATHERINE LOUISA, wife of Shepherd Knapp, in the 79th year of her age.

Funeral services at the Brick Church corner of 5th-av. and 37th-st., on Monday, 29th inst., at 11 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

MACLEOD.—At Highland Falls, near West Point, Thursday morning, July 25, ELIZABETH MACLEOD.

Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 16 West 18th-st., on Monday morning, 29th inst., at 10 o'clock; services at St. Paul's Church, corner of Fulton-st. and Broadway.

POST.—On Friday, July 26, 1872, MARY MINTURN, wife of the late Henry Post, in the 91st year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at the Church of the Holy Communion, 6th-av., corner of 20th-st., on Monday, the 29th inst., at 10½ A. M.

PATRIE.—On Friday, July 26, MARIA THERESA PATRIE, in the 26th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her father, Ozias Camp, No. 680 Warren-st., Brooklyn, on Monday, July 29, at 2 o'clock P. M.

SHERMAN.—At Malone, N. Y., July 25, WILLIAM H., youngest son of Minerva and the late Capt. Ichabod Sherman, aged 21 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral Sunday, 28th inst., at 3 P. M., from the residence of his brother-in-law, J. N. Kalley, No. 116 Schermerhorn-st., Brooklyn.

SANDS.—At Greenwich, Conn., on the 27th inst., MARY C., widow of the late John Sands, in the 77th year of her age.

Funeral from Friends' Meeting-house at Purchase, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Third day, 30th inst. Carriages will meet the train leaving Twenty-seventh-street Depot, (New-Haven Railroad,) at 9 A. M., for Port Chester.

STODART.—In this City, on Saturday morning, July 27, ADAM STODART.

The funeral services will take place at St. George's Church, Stuyvesant-square, on Tuesday, 30th inst., at 3 P. M. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
PRICES REDUCED.
Tickets, $23; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed, information furnished.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
Orders filled. No. 16 Wall-st.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.
Prizes cashed and information given at
J. B. MARTINEZ & CO.'S, No. 10 Wall-st.
Box No. 4,685 New-York Post-office.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS.
United States depot for political banners. Portraits furnished to order, and sent to all parts of the United States.
T. W. THORPE, Manufacturer.
No. 139 Fulton-st., near Broadway, New-York.

POLITICAL FLAGS—AT THE OLD stand, [established 1847,] corner Fulton and William sts. Manufactured by ANNIN & CO.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, West 23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. R. S. MACARTHUR, SUNDAY, July 28, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.

GRACE CHURCH, BROADWAY AND 10th-st.—Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Strangers are cordially invited to attend these services.

ALL SOULS CHURCH, CORNER OF 4th-av. and 20th-st.—SUNDAY, July 28, Rev. CHAS. E. GRINNELL will preach in the morning at 10½ and in the evening at 7¾.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL FREE CHURCH, corner of Henry and Scammel-sts., Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Services SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. EVENING.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND 28th-st.—Prof. J. W. H. TOOHEY will lecture on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., on *Spiritualism*.

AT DUANE M. E. CHURCH, ON HUDSON-st., near Spring-st.—Rev. JOHN G. OAKLEY will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Seats free.

BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.—REV. OSCAR HUGO will preach SUNDAY MORNING in Ansalon M. E. Church, (Norfolk-st., near Grand,) for the last time in New-York. Subject—*No Rome's Concordat in America, but a free, open Bible.*

BAPTIST CHURCH, 17TH-ST., NEAR 6th-av.—Rev. ROBERT CAMERON, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. All cordially invited.

BISHOP SNOW, OF MOUNT ZION, WILL preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY at 3 P. M. Subject—*Have the Seven Last Plagues been Poured out?*

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Open all Summer. SUNDAYS—7 A. M., Holy Communion; 10½ A. M., morning prayer; 10¾, Litany and Holy Communion (choral); 5 P. M., evening prayer (choral.) Daily, 7 A. M., Holy Communion.

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Open all Summer. SUNDAYS—7 A. M., Holy Communion; 10½ A. M., morning prayer; 10¾, Litany and Holy Communion (choral); 5 P. M., evening prayer (choral.) Daily, 7 A. M., Holy Communion.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Episcopal,) 50th-st., east of 3d-av., Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector. Services SUNDAY MORNING only, at 10½ A. M. Sunday school at 9¼ o'clock.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF THE old brewery, No. 61 Park-st., the original Mission at the Points, Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent.—Sunday-school at 9¾ A. M. and 3 P. M. Preaching at 7½ P. M. Come 12, look at and hear the children.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH.—Preaching on SABBATH NEXT, by Rev. A. F. Curry, Pastor, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., in the hall, corner 8th-av. and 25th-st., at 8 P. M. [illegible] "Come ye to the waters."

GREENE-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Broome and Spring sts.—Preaching at 10½ A. M. by [illegible] and at 7½ P. M. by the presiding Elder. Seats free.

JANE-STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. F. HAMLIN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6¼ P. M. Strangers invited to attend.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Preaching services every Sabbath during the Summer. Services on SABBATH, 28th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Preaching by Rev. MATT. C. JULIEN.

NEW-YORK PORT SOCIETY.—Preaching at the Mariners' Church SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., by the Associate Pastor, Rev. BENJ. F. MILLARD, and at 7½ P. M., by Rev. G. R. BIDWELL. Preaching at the Missions, No. 276 Water-st., and No. 275 West-st., at 3 P. M.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching at 10½ by Rev. L. S. WEED, and 7½. Seats free. All cordially invited.

REV. J. P. NEWMAN, D. D., CHAPLAIN to the United States Senate, will preach in the Eighteenth-street Methodist Episcopal Church, 18th-st., near 8th-av., SUNDAY, the 28th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M.

REV. DR. CHEEVER WILL PREACH in the Forty-second-street Presbyterian Church, between 7th and 8th avs., on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock.

SECOND ADVENT CHURCH, COOPER Institute, Room No. 24.—Preaching on SABBATH (SUNDAY,) by ELDER [illegible], at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M. [illegible] afternoon—*The Battle of that Great Day of God.* [illegible]

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—SUNDAY, Holy Communion, at 7 A. M. Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN will preach at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M. for deaf-mutes, [illegible]

SERVICE OF SONG, ASSOCIATION Hall, SUNDAY EVENING, July 28, at 8 o'clock, [illegible] by an address by Rev. [illegible] W. CLARK, D. D., of Albany.

FRANCE.

M. Thiers in the Chamber—The Financial Question—Anniversary of the Destruction of the Bastile—General Topics.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, July 15, 1872.

"*Enfin*," says the *Cloche*, a Radical Republican organ, "the pact of Bordeaux has been definitely broken, and M. Thiers has proclaimed the Republic." That the compact entered into at Bordeaux has been broken there can be no manner of doubt, for it had been broken again and again, before the President's speech, by each of the parties to it; but that the Republic has been established thereby is a subject for argument. Unless I greatly mistake it was Mr. Calhoun who urged that a republic could not be made in a moment by a simple declaration, and that if the people trusted in the efficacy of such means their Republic would be of short duration. I have only an indistinct recollection of Mr. Calhoun's remarks regarding our recognition of the French Republic of 1848, but this phrase has remained in my memory. Time has shown that his words were prophetic. Now, I ask myself, are these people, despite their experience, going to repeat all of their former errors—errors to which they seem blind, but which our truer Republican statesmen can see most plainly? Even my faint recollection of this subject, read I do not know how many years ago, leads me to judge of M. Thiers not quite differently from any persons here. I believe that his declaration of the Republic was a trick for the express purpose of putting his financial scheme through the Chamber, and the free-trade votes he will thus take from the Left will enable him to carry his bill. Having said this I will give you the declaration in question, beginning at the point where M. Thiers left finance to get upon a political ground:

"We do not come here as promoters of revolutions," said the President, "but so far as our means permit, as repairers of the disasters caused by them; and the men who have given so many proofs of their conservative views in the suppression of the greatest civil war that has ever occurred, ought to be believed when they speak of their invariable resolution to resist disturbance under whatever form it may appear. [Loud applause on the Left.] Any disturbance of tranquillity must be avoided, and no doubt ought to be entertained as to our determination to repress moral as well as material disorder. You have confided to us the care of guarding a government which is called the Republic"——

A VOICE ON THE RIGHT.—No! No! (Contrary cries and exclamations on the Left.)

ON THE RIGHT—No one has recognized it. [Great agitation.]

M. THIERS—I profoundly respect your faith, which I know, but I wished to speak of an actual fact, of the present form of the Government. [Protests on the Right; applause on the Left.] You have before you a man who, in no way whatever, is inclined to rouse passions. [Continued agitation—cries of order! order!]

M. LEPERE, (a member of the Right)—On which side order is kept is evident.

M. THIERS—I am not making any attack on your faith which I am aware of.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE ASSEMBLY—The excitement is too great and has lasted too long. Listen to the President of the Republic.

M. THIERS—I desire to govern with the moderate; I do not wish to hurt any one. I shall attempt nothing against the designs of Providence; but, as long as I shall be at the head of the Government, if I can do anything, *the form I shall maintain will be that of a conservative Republic*. [Great applause on the Left; protests and prolonged agitation on the Right. Many of the members rise to consult each other.]

M. CARYON-LATOUR—Repeat what you said at Bordeaux, and every one will be satisfied. [Cheers on the Right.]

M. ARAGO—What! It is one of the questors who thus disturbs the debate!

M. THIERS—I know as well as you, that before the Chamber separates, an explanation between us must take place, for you as well as for the country. Advancing in darkness is intolerable. A Government which desires the support of all honorable opinions must wish all obscurity to disappear. But from the vivacity of your movements, I admit that this is not the moment to explain to you in what I have remained faithful to the programme of Bordeaux; but your irritation against me—[Cries of "No!" agitation.] If your irritation against me could permit you to hear my explanation you would perfectly see that I maintain a conservative policy above everything. And in my mind there is nothing else than peace abroad and order at home, both moral and material. With one hundred thousand men we can maintain the former, and you can judge by what passes in this Chamber whether we can always maintain the latter.

That is the famous "declaration of the Republic," which has carried the Left to the very summit of delight, and roused an enthusiasm in their party organs which seems hardly justified by these moderate words. But M. Thiers knows well his audience. Upon this financial question he had to fight the free-trade Right, and enough of the Left to give a small majority against him. He saw that he had to win over this free-trade fraction of the Left, and has done it most effectually. Those gentlemen are placed in a cruel dilemma. They must give up their financial views for the sake of their political idea, or they must sacrifice their political ideas for the sake of their financial views. But there is no hesitation among them. *Va donc pour la politique;* free-trade and finance go overboard.

This is, in my opinion, be it understood, the signification of this incident, and I quoted Mr. Calhoun because these men seem to think that the Republic is now secure, and that they need take no further trouble about the matter. Did not M. Thiers declare it from the tribune? But one remark will not escape attention on your side of the Atlantic, where heads are cooler (despite the reports we have of sun-stroke and thermometer 95° in the shade) than they are here. The President said that he would explain but for the irritation of the Chamber, and that he would do so before they separated, in order to show that he was all right on the *Pacte de Bordeaux* question. He explained in a very few moments, I am told, for M. de Kerdrel and some other members of the Right followed him out into the hall, and after hearing his explanation were perfectly satisfied. This I doubt, but I believe they got a certain assurance which changed their feelings of resentment, and they have patriotism enough to remain silent. The Right, which according to the Democratic organs has been defeated and outraged, has agreed to say nothing, and has asked M. Thiers to defer his explanations until after the loan is subscribed. The men really outraged are the opponents to the President's protection schemes, for he has played them a bold trick, and has defeated them beyond question.

But there may be two ways of looking at this step on the part of the Right. At this time they can do nothing in the way of opposition without being accused of trying to injure the success of the loan. They may say let us have a truce until after the loan is subscribed, and then, (aside,) we will test this question with you. To this the Left will agree, and after agreeing, go on just the same as before; for the French meaning of compromise is a compromise on the part of your opponent, and on yours a compromise in words alone. It is just as easy for French politicians to enter into such agreements they do not mean to keep, as it is *not* to write a tragedy in five acts; and it is considered just as legitimate, in party politics, to make such engagements with the perfect intention of breaking them, as to stay at home on Sunday for religious worship in the bosom of your own family instead of at church. This view appears to have one thing in its favor. When M. Thiers organized his Left Centre party the idea was to form a Government party. To give impulse to the movement, three or four liberal Dukes, the Prince de Broglie among them, joined the club in the Rue des Reservoirs, considered as the head-quarters of the "New National party." If M. de Broglie was not a regular member he has allowed the use of his name, but he now withdraws in a public letter to the *Univers*, and the National party is considered as nipped in the bud. These considerations may enable you to better understand later telegrams, and I will only add that the Republicans are greatly rejoicing over "this definite and complete establishment of the Republic."

Yesterday, July 14, was the anniversary of the destruction of the Bastile—a fact to which, I do not exactly understand why, great importance is attached. The Duc de Pasquier says that on that day he and his friends were taking their coffee in the Court of the Palais Royal, and noticing no particular agitation among the people. Presently news came that the people were attacking the Bastile. The Duke could not believe it; but he went down, and found a few hundred workmen assembled and demanding admittance. The Commandant had with him but a few invalids, (old soldiers,) and, after a parley, opened the doors, on an express promise that no one was to be harmed. Thus the "people" walked in without difficulty, and began by cutting off the Commandant's head and sticking it on a pike. The other old soldiers were either murdered or badly wounded. Only five or six prisoners were found in the building, and not one of them belonging to the "people." They were all aristocrats—guillotined, if caught, soon after. For a number of years the Bastile had not been used as a public prison. But the people wanted to do something, so they razed this historical castle. The Tower of London has far more bloody legends, it has passed through more than one revolution, and yet the English people never thought of destroying it. On the contrary, they show it today with pride as a part of the national property. Such is the legend the Republicans desire to celebrate. They tried it in 1848, but that was just after the "days of June," and Gen. Cavaignac prohibited it. They tried it again this year, and Gen. Ladmirault forbade any demonstration. But outside of Paris there is no state of siege, on one side, at least, and there the "pures" went for their celebration, giving a dinner, it is said, at three francs a head. The American Fourth of July dinner cost fifty francs a head, but the Radicals got theirs much cheaper at La Ferté-sous-Jouarre, and had a flaming speech from Gambetta thrown in.

The French Government has just received a lesson which may help along the Postal Treaty with the United States. A letter from Switzerland announces that the National Council has accepted a proposition made by Germany for conveying Swiss letters to New-York by way of Hamburg and Bremen. As Havre is the natural route, this ought to show M. Thiers that his policy is wrong and calculated to destroy every advantage conferred by nature upon this country.

Gen. Sherman was very warmly received by President Thiers, who offered to place a staff officer at his service during his stay in Paris. This was declined, at least for the present. Gen. Sherman, accompanied by a member of his own staff—Capt. Audiard, if I remember the name rightly—has been examining the military pictures in the galleries here and at Versailles, and is now looking at the fortifications. Every facility is offered him by the Government, and it is probable a review will be given for his entertainment.

Baron Rothschild has announced that he and other bankers are now in accord with the Regents of the bank as to the issue of the loan, and he begs that it may not be delayed longer than the 25th of this month.

ASHBY.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The following has been issued from the head-quarters Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G.:

BROOKLYN, E. D., July 22, 1872.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 6.—I. This regiment will assemble at the armory, in dress uniform, on Tuesday, July 30, to receive the Twenty-first Regiment of Poughkeepsie, upon their arrival in the City of Brooklyn. Assembly at 7 o'clock P. M.

II. The regiment will also assemble at the armory, in dress uniform, on Wednesday, July 31, for parade in the City of New-York, and to escort the Twenty-first Regiment upon their departure for Poughkeepsie. Assembly at 3½ P. M.

III. The field and staff (dismounted) will report to the commandant, and the non-commissioned staff, band, and drum corps to the Adjutant, on the occasion of both parades, at the hour of assembly.

IV. Both of the parades designated will count upon the annual series; returns of absentees will be made, and members absent will be liable for the usual fine in cases of non-attendance, viz: $3 to $6.

V. Members who may accompany the regiment to Rockaway will wear the fatigue uniform; they will bring their dress uniform to the armory upon the morning of the 31st, so as to be in readiness to parade at 3½ P. M., as designated in section two of this order. Members intending to accompany the command to Rockaway will procure their tickets before the day of reception.

VI. The line of march on the evening of the 30th will be Broadway to Sixth, Sixth to Grand, Grand to Seventh, Seventh to South Third, South Third to Eighth, Eighth to Ross, Ross to Bedford-avenue, Bedford-avenue and Fourth-street to the armory.

VII. On the occasion of the parade in New-York on the 31st, the probability of being under escort of a regiment of the First Division, should appeal to the pride of every member to appear well in comparison, both in numbers and soldierly bearing.

VIII. The Regimental Reception Committee will be present at the armory on Monday evening of each week for the transaction of business connected with the reception. By order of

Col. DAVID E. AUSTEN.

HENRY HASLER, First Lieut. and Adjutant.

Company B and C of the Fifth Regiment, N. G., have during the past week been jointly engaged at Hamilton Park in target-shooting, which attracted a large attendance of military visitors.

At the Bellevue Garden, Company I of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, N. G., was engaged, during the past week, in their annual target practice.

Major-Gen. Shaler and the Park Commissioners are said to be busily engaged in the work of laying out the plans for a division parade ground, the precise locality of which has not yet been definitely settled.

On Friday last the Twenty-second Regiment Infantry, N. G. proceeded by special train from Jersey City to the regimental rifle range at Clifton, N. J., for a day's firing, drill and rifle practice. The shooting was at iron targets, (Wimbledon style,) markers protected by mantalettes, at 200, 400 and 600 yards range. The highest average shooting among the companies of the regiment has heretofore been made by the Fifth Company, (E,) Capt. Congdon, being 2 73-100 at short range, sixty-five yards, according to Wimbledon manner of counting. The regiment paraded in fatigue uniform, with knapsacks, overcoats rolled, and one day's rations.

The Twenty-second Regiment, N. G., has been recruiting rapidly this year, and was never in better strength as regards discipline, numbers and finances than at the present time.

The election for Brigadier-General of the Twenty-fourth Brigade, N. G., will be held to-morrow at Oswego. The Oswego *Press* says "Col. Sullivan is undoubtedly the coming man."

As a guide to military excursionists, we publish the following, from a Connecticut paper: "The reunions of Connecticut regiments to occur are as follows: Fifth, at Norwalk, Aug. 9; Ninth, at Bridgeport, Aug. 15; Eighteenth, at Osbrook Grove, Aug. 17; Fifteenth, at Meriden, Aug. 25; Twentieth, at Cheshire, Aug. 30; Second, (heavy artillery,) at Wolcottville, Sept. 11."

The Second Connecticut Regiment, N. G., proposes visiting New-York in September next. Of course the "gallant six hundred" will have a reception; but as yet we have heard nothing definite.

Large Increase in Lake Tonnage.

A recent letter from Sault Ste. Marie to the Pittsburg (Penn.) *Commercial* contains the following:

"Two years ago the steam-fleet of Lake Superior was about as follows:

Steamers running from Buffalo	3
Steamers running from Cleveland and Detroit	4
Steamers running from Chicago	5
Steamers running from Canada	2
Total	14

This year it is as follows:

From Buffalo and Erie	11
From Cleveland	4
From Chicago	4
From Canada	6
Steam barges	6
Total	31

While this shows a large increase of steamers connected with the Lake Superior fleet, the increase in tonnage is still larger, inasmuch as there have been steamers added whose carrying capacity is much larger than those of two years ago. But largely as steamers have increased, the addition of sailing vessels is considerably in advance, as far as tonnage is concerned, and it may be safely stated that the tonnage of vessels engaged in the Lake Superior trade has increased 200 per cent. in two years. This increase is caused by the large demand for the iron ores of Lake Superior, the completion of the railroad from Duluth to St. Paul, the discovery of silver on the north shore and the work on the North Pacific Railroad."

Singular Simultaneous Cases of Insanity.

From the Winona (Mich.) Republican, July 22.

Two business men of St. Charles, Mr. H. W. Hempsted and Mr. Franz Schores, have become deranged from exposure to the hot sun last week. They visited New-Ulm to look up lands in that vicinity, and rode some distance in an open buggy, exposed to the burning heat which prevailed throughout the State at that time. Soon after returning to their homes they showed signs of suffering with mental derangement, and both appeared to be affected in a similar manner. They seemed to know their friends, but were infatuated with wild schemes of amassing great fortunes. Mr. Hempsted has been taken to St. Peter, and it is believed that with proper medical treatment he will soon recover. Mr. Schoers was brought to this city this morning, by Deputy Sheriff Crippen, and placed in jail, as it was not considered safe for him to be at large. Soon after dinner he made a violent attempt to break out, and with all the fury of a madman, assaulted the door with an empty keg, which was used as a seat in the corridor by the prisoners. The officers, with assistance, secured him in a cell.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art.

The Executive Committee of the Metropolitan Museum of Art have decided to close the museum during the month of August, on account of the hot weather and the consequent scarcity of visitors. Strangers from a distance, however, who may have no other opportunity to visit the collection, can obtain special permits to do so by application to any member of the committee.

THE TURF.

The Condition of Longfellow—Turf Notes.

It is reported that Longfellow is so much improved that he is able to walk, and that his leg shows signs of returning strength. This is not authenticated, however, but the public has manifested so strong an interest in his crippled condition that even this report will be a ray of hope to his admirers. Uncle John Harper is at present at Long Branch with the balance of his stable, and we shall soon learn from his own lips as to whether it is his intention to again place him on the turf, or whether his injuries will preclude future hopes of his restoration. It is the universal desire of our breeders to see Longfellow doing service in the stud, and thereby promote the welfare of our racing interests, and we hope his owner will take that view of the matter. It has been most conclusively proven that he is made of that "sterner stuff" of which great racers are made, and which is so much desired by the true sportsman. If bred to good sound mares there is no cogent reason why he should not reproduce himself, and make an enduring name as the sire of a game and lion-hearted race. Since the accident to Longfellow, there has been many reports of foul play in regard to the shoeing of the great son of Leamington, but it is hardly credible that any human being could be so degraded as to promote so dire a calamity as that which befel this courageous animal in his great struggle for fame. While there is so much feeling manifested in regard to the race for the Saratoga Cup it is better to disregard the sentiments of partisans and wait for time to divulge the truth of the matter. The great race belongs to history, but we may in truth exclaim, what great interests have been subserved by the display of that fidelity to the noblest traits of equine character—speed, courage, and docility of temper. It is indeed a study that at once presents itself to the mind of man; a problem to be solved by human philosophy. And while the memories of that great day on which Bassett and Longfellow contested for superiority linger in the "distracted globes" of the spectators, so long will their names be mentioned with the admiration and reverence due the pluck, energy, and the gameness so conspicuously displayed on that memorable occasion.

NOTES.

Longfellow being out of the way, Harry Bassett gallops over the course a master, and has no competitor to challenge his right and title to the proud position of the King of the Turf. It is said that in view of this, Col. McDaniel has decided to put the speed and endurance of Harry to a great test, viz., to run him against his sire's great time of 7:19¾ for four miles during the next meeting of the Saratoga Association. From the speed and stamina displayed by Harry Bassett, we are of the opinion that he is able to conquer the time made by Lexington if he is properly ridden. If he should perform this great feat he would be accepted as the legitimate successor of the blind hero, especially as the latter is getting very old, and will soon give way to his sons. With two such horses as Bassett and Longfellow to breed from, what could we not expect from their progeny?

The gross earnings of the various stables at the late Saratoga meeting are as follows:

D. McDaniel	$11,050	T. W. Doswell	$600
A. Belmont	5,660	Coffin & Lawrence	500
O. Bowie	3,000	J. Thompson	200
H. P. McGrath	2,010	J. Harper	300
Hunter & Travers	1,760	F. M. Hall	120
J. Donahue	950	R. Shea	100
T. B. & W. R. Davis	875	R. W. Walden	100

The Summer Handicap of two miles and a quarter, for all ages, to be run on the first day of the Saratoga August meeting, closed with seventeen entries, and they have been weighted as follows:

	Pounds.		Pounds.
Eolus, 4 years	104	Defender, 5 years	105
Winesap, 4 years	100	Midnight, 4 years	104
Alroy, 4 years	113	Van, 5 years	110
Hubbard, 3 years	90	Wanderer, 4 years	104
Abdel Koree, 4 years	113	Bumbrass, 5 years	110
Hamburg, 5 years	108	Barney Williams, aged	114
Breezie Lancton, 3 yrs.	83	Bingamon, 4 years	108
Grinstead's filly, by War Dance	97	Sabina, 5 years	109
		Regal, 3 years	88

American turfmen will regret that the fine race mare Midday, by imp. Eclipse, out of Ninette, by Revenue, was sold at Saratoga to a Canadian gentleman for $2,000. She will run at the Long Branch meeting, and will be taken to Canada. She will thus be lost to the American turf after the present season.

While at Saratoga Mr. B. S. Wright, of Mystic Park, Boston, informed us that he did not think he would give a running meeting this Fall; but he appears to have changed his mind, and the announcement is made that he will have the runners at the Hub when the leaves are fringed with the golden hue of Autumn.

The importation of English-bred colts is all the rage at present. The recent sales of stock on the other side have given our turfmen an opportunity to select some well-bred ones for racing and breeding purposes. Mr. Belmont has just received a pair in fine condition; one is a chestnut colt by King of Trumps, out of Amethyst, by Touchstone; the other by Beadsman, out of a mare imported by Mr. Pierre Lorillard, of this City.

Twenty-eight trotting associations have attached themselves to the National Association during the past year.

With the rebuilding of Chicago the sports of the turf are looming up in the city on the lake. The Dexter Park Association has received a new charter, and announces its intention of giving a grand meeting in the Fall, with $30,000 as premiums.

ROWING.

A Convention of Amateur Oarsmen.

A circular has been issued from this City calling for a National Convention of Amateur American Oarsmen, to be held on Aug. 28 next. The attention of the Convention will mainly be directed to the following four points: First, the establishment of a national definition of an amateur; second, election of a Judiciary Committee; third, establishment of a national regatta; and fourth, revision of the rules of boat-racing. It is proposed that each amateur Club in the United States shall send representatives, so that the Convention may act according to the sentiment of a majority of amateur oarsmen. The want of such a governing body or centre of authority has long been felt, and its establishment will undoubtedly give an impetus to an already popular sport. The signatures to the circular represent fifty-seven amateur clubs, among the former being the following names: G. F. Henry, Davenport, Iowa; J. D. Freeborn, Nassau Club, New-York; Duncan Hoyt, East Saginaw, Mich.; Frank W. Boardman, Oakland, Cal., and Wm. A. Steele, Philadelphia.

The German Press and People.

From the Pittsburg (Penn.) Commercial, July 24.

In the *Freiheits Freund* of yesterday the tendency of German opinion was carefully surveyed, and the confident conviction expressed that before the canvass shall have fairly begun a decided majority of the so-called Reform organs will have returned to the regular party. Having referred to the course of the *Demokrat* and the *Abendzeitung* (both "influential German papers of New-York") in "leaving the fence" and declaring for Grant and Wilson, and to the fact that "the representative German Democratic paper in the same State, the New-York *Staats Zeitung*, persists in its opposition to Greeley, and affirms that it will accept him under no circumstances," the *Freund* believes that we are justified in expecting "the German population of the Empire State in great majority to vote against Greeley." In Pennsylvania, "the most prominent German Democratic paper, the Philadelphia *Demokrat*, is still hostile to Greeley, and no Reform paper worthy of mention in the same State supports the candidacy of the sage of Chappaqua with enthusiasm." All the prominent German papers in Ohio are against Greeley, the *Volksfreund* occupying nearly the position of the New-York *Staats Zeitung*, while the *Courier* and the *Volksblatt* still keep their position on the fence, "with one foot, however, in the Grant camp." "A last manly effort," says the *Freund*, "is all that is needed to bring up these able and successful papers as active coworkers of the Republican Party." In Missouri, where in 1870 the German Republicans were almost unanimous for the Liberal movement, at least four-fifths of them have returned to the Republican camp. In Illinois, where "the *Staats Zeitung*, the first German press organ in all the West, holds up the old Republican banner so often victorious, and in impressive words warns all German country people against "the hypocritical promises with which malcontent apostates from the Republican Party, in alliance with former rebels, seek to deceive a beloved nation." The chances of a Republican victory are represented by observers on the ground as being as favorable as ever. To a people who look so carefully and thoughtfully into the future as the Germans, it is reasonable to suppose that the arguments against changing an Administration under which the country has prospered, for a new one of the most auspicious antecedents, must seem irresistible.

The Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, July 27.

Work has been commenced on the excavations for the north wing of the new building of the Academy of Natural Sciences, at the southwest corner of Nineteenth and Race streets. The building will be fire-proof throughout. The first story will be 18 feet in the clear, and will be occupied by the library and the botanical and entomological collections. The second floor will be occupied as a museum of general zoology. Provisions for a lecture-room, for archæological collections and for geology will be made when the remaining wings shall be completed. It is expected that the foundations for the north wing will be finished this Fall; that the building will be under roof next year, and ready for occupancy in 1874. The cost of the entire lot was $70,000, which was paid out of the old subscriptions, aggregating $108,000. The institution has now $46,000 in cash on hand, and $47,000 promised, part on condition of receiving $50,000, making the total assets $93,000. The north wing in course of erection, it is estimated, will cost $125,000. After this wing is completed, at least $50,000 will be required to furnish it with cabinets and cases, and to move, rearrange, label and catalogue the library and museum. The estimated cost of the other wing is $500,000.

The Academy, whose foundation dates from March 21, 1812, is peculiarly rich in collections. It now contains over 250,000 specimens, many of them of a kind not possessed by any other museum. Among these are the famous restored skeleton of the hadrosaurus foulkii. The herbarium of Rev. Lewis David Von Schweinitz, which he bequeathed to the Academy, was the result of forty years' labor. The conchological collection is equaled only by that of the British Museum, and it has just been enriched by the addition of the West India collection of the late Robert Swift, brother of Ex-Mayor Swift, consisting of thousands of specimens. The department of ornithology is perhaps unequaled in the number of species and varieties, and includes over 31,000 specimens. The other departments of the Academy are nearly all rich in specimens, but nearly one-third of its scientific treasures are boxed up for want of room to display them.

THE FLIGHT TO EUROPE.

The departures for Europe yesterday from this port were quite as numerous as on any Saturday since the commencement of the season. The steamer Weser, of the North German Lloyds line, sailed at 2 o'clock, having on board the German Band. When the band appeared on the forecastle the cheering was overwhelming, and when they commenced to play the "Watch on the Rhine," the most frantic delight was exhibited. Several popular airs were given, and as the Weser glided out into the stream the cheering was loud, and continued until she had passed a long way down the river.

Besides the members of the band the Weser took out 257 passengers, 132 in the cabin. The steamer Parthia, of the Cunard line, had thirty-two cabin and about ninety steerage passengers. Of the Anchor line the steamer Europa had seventy in the cabin and 100 in the steerage. The City of Brussels, of the Inman line, took out ninety-five in the cabin and 120 in the steerage. Among the former class were the following members of the Japanese Embassy: Gab Zysla, Secretary of Legation; Messrs. Susuya, Sugea, Nie, Tidyakai and Obavaki; also, Count and Countess Anegre, Italy; Bishop O'Reilly, of Boston, and the Consul-General of Guatemala, Mr. Leslie C. Hanks, also went by this vessel. The St. Laurent, of the French line, two and thirty, among whom was the late French Minister to this country, M. Bellonet. Of the National line, the Spain was the vessel that sailed; 100 passengers in the cabin and 120 in the lower cabin. The steam-ship Oceanic had 88 cabin passengers and 100 in the steerage.

The following ladies and gentlemen were among the passengers who sailed yesterday:

Per steam-ship Weser, for Bremen, via Southampton.—H. Saro, George F. W. Bartles, James T. Eldredge, family and maid, Miss Ida Eldredge, R. Bradley, family and nurse, William Lorenzen and family, Mrs. F. A. Thompson and children, Frank Thompson, Mrs. G. T. Rogers, Miss Caddie Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Gimbernat, Miss S. Bradley, S. Hazzard, T. W. Lillie, Miss M. Blake, O. Hofer, A. A. Gregory, F. van der Heyden, W. T. Jennie, J. B. Huber, J. G. Christopher, F. Deming and family, J. Robinson and children, Miss H. Dunham, R. S. Rodriguez and son, Rafael Rodriguez, T. C. Yanes, L. Goltze, C. Schubert, C. Schomberg, P. Krauter, R. Hoffmann, R. Müller, A. Müller, M. Suchemel, Otto Keyscher, Mr. Schultze, Mr. Michaelis, A. Giering, F. Mobes, Mr. Kolberg, A. Fiehrig, H. Hoptner, W. Kruger, G. Streach, O. Fritsche, O. Kramer, W. Grune, C. Schonicke, W. Finsterbusch, C. Taege, F. A. Bothe, E. Rubsau, W. Schileman, O. Berthold, E. Teichert, Mr. Schubitz, T. Koch, A. Schink, Mr. Janke, H. Rethe, H. Stiebert, H. Kruger, B. Wendel, F. Weidhase, R. Gorsch, Mr. Krapuch, Mr. Kiebe, Mr. Renneburg, Mr. Gabue, Jonn, A. Henrici, T. Bergel, C. Weis, Miss S. Jost, J. F. Beckwith, P. Spannhaks, Miss M. Lippert, R. Winokens, Miss D. Boots, Miss T. Coyle, Mrs. C. Neumann, W. Ehlers, Miss A. Eldera, A. James, C. D. Leicken and wife, C. Kaufmann, Mrs. A. Von Luttwitz, A. Merkel and wife, Mrs. J. Blackwood, Miss L. Blackwood, F. Pennil and wife, P. Raffauf, Wilhelm Lechte, Mrs. C. Wittich, W. Cahn, Mrs. A. Cahn, Mrs. C. N. Thompson, H. Pflgge and son, F. Nenkiren, Mrs. S. L. Fuller, Mrs. E. Kellogg and child, Mr. Miller, Mrs. S. Schrolz.

Per steam-ship St. Laurent, for Brest and Havre.—A. Lion, J. R. Marquette, Jr., Mrs. Granlees and child, Mr. Lemaitre, J. Paulmeyer, Mrs. D. Colden Murray, Mrs. Murray's maid, A. F. Otto Monroe, Dr. L. P. Holden, Mrs. L. P. Holden, Mr. Alphonso, Mrs. Alphonso, Miss Adams, J. B. Morris, Pedro Fabregas, Mr. Briot, Mrs. Colon, J. Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, W. G. King, D. Augurre, J. L. Moore, J. G. Torrilhow, M. Aeschimann, Mrs. Aeschimann, Miss Haginin, J. Caususo, H. A. Spaulding, Mrs. H. A. Spaulding and child, M. Moritz, Mr. Medbury, Mrs. Medbury, Mr. Henry Maillard, Henry Constance, Benjamin F. Brooks, Mr. Fleming, Miss Fleming, Mrs. H. M. Carney, Miss Carney, Mrs. H. Flanders, Miss L. Flanders, H. W. Spencer, Jr., O. Coelo, Dr. H. W. Spencer, Mrs. H. W. Spencer, Miss A. B. Francis, Mrs. Hood, Miss Hood, I. C. Bates, Mrs. I. C. Bates, H. Cerf, wife and maid, Julius Cerf, L. Cerf, Joseph Cerf, Rev. Mr. Lellevre, L. Hayman, Mrs. N. Tilman, D. Carlin, A. Arrachen, Lot is Cerrero, Mr. Hotchkiss, R. Hotchkiss, Dr. Tamin, S. De Vere, Mrs. S. De Vere, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Burton, Mr. Bellonet, late French Minister at Washington; Mrs. A. Frovot, Mrs. A. Moir, Miss Moir, Miss A. E. Moir, W. Moir, Miss L. A. Smith, Miss K. B. Smith, Dr. Miles, Mr. Brownson, Miss Lebrun, Mrs. Anna Berre, Mr. Rullier, Mr. Roullier, Mr. De Piemojowski, Miss De Piemojowski, A. Polty, A. Dameige, L. Leon, L. Einagre, Miss V. Blondean, Miss Crest, Miss M. A. White, Miss C. L. Merrick, Miss A. Boucher, Mrs. Alphonsos and maid, Mr. Bellonots and servant, Mrs. S. S. Jones, Miss G. Jones, Mr. Beaulien, E. Roux, Rev. A. Vacseur, L. E. Hibler, Mrs. Abraham, Mrs. A. A. Levy, Mr. Crest, A. Beguin, E. A. Noule, Theodore Mozzanino, Mrs. Murray and maid, Mme. Bornemann, Mrs. C. Costa, L. C. Laurent, J. Hloke, Mr. Bellonet and servant, E. Joseph, L. Rey, Mrs. Decottegnio Masselin, V. Dereix, N. Flory, and others.

Per National steam-ship Spain, for Liverpool.—Tunius J. Helling and wife, Mrs. Chas. Rennick, Master Alfred T. Rennick, Miss Edith Rennick, R. W. Davenport, Rev. J. L. Lough and 2 sons, John E. Wilson, D. C. List, Mrs. Phebe A. Kirkbride, Mrs. Narmsley, Mrs. Nelson Fitch, Mrs. Mynders, Miss Mynders, Miss C. Bousfield, A. F. Osborn, Miss Bessie Graham, Miss Gussie Graham, Mr. Carter, Miss Williams, Miss Rea, Mrs. Jenny Van Zandt, Elizabeth Carleton, Mrs. W. Fullemann, Mrs. A. Morrison, Miss Maggy L. Swift, Barbara Ashcroft, Miss Carter, James Farrman, John Sawyer, Mrs. Ferguson, Thos. Busingham, James Battersby, Douglas Battersby, Henry Baxter, H. W. Phelps, Saml. C. Hickey, Geo. R. Read, O. Waters, Miss M. Waters, Mrs. H. A. C. McKibbin, Mrs. Lumley and infant, W. de Villaurrutia, W. R. de Villaurrutia, O. F. Templeton, W. C. Bearau, Eph. Horn, J. F. Waller, James Davis, C. Jones, Jas. Mitchell, Chas. Hemingway, Mrs. Laurie, Mrs. A. J. Mulford, Wm. J. Harris, Garrrett Garrettson, N. C. Newport, Mr. and Mrs. John Brohan, M. L. S. Thompson, Dr. Wm. B. Davis and wife, Master Willie Davis, Master Clark W. Davis, Samuel Child, Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Justice, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fowkes, Mrs. Molly Fowkes, Mrs. John C. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harvey and infant, David A. Gibson, Miss Sophia McKee, Miss Louise McClellan, Miss Emma S. List, Dr. John Graham, Chas. Moon, Philip M. Justice, Mrs. Henshaw, Master Fowkes, Rev. Davis W. Clark, Robt. H. Foos, Thos. W. Turner, Mr. Johnston.

Per steam-ship Oceanic, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Gen. Robert Anderson, A. H. Davis, Mrs. S. H. Kimball, C. Denison, Mrs. E. E. Denison and 3 ladies, Miss M. A. Bare, W. Raw, F. E. Woodruff, W. L. Shaw, Mme. L. Rottkay Kossuth, Miss E. Babbitt, Mrs. M. Ozy, Dr. Thomas R. Jennings, Mrs. M. O. Grey, Miss H. E. Winslow, Thomas D. Crowe, W. F. Shirley, Prof. C. S. Weitzel, Mrs. C. S. Weitzel, A. du Cunha, P. Ralli, Rev. G. Waterman, wife and child, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bare and 3 daughters, E. Swift, Rev. W. M. Parry, R. B. Smith, S. A. Peel, A. Ash, Mr. Hinson, D. F. Seymour, Mrs. D. F. Seymour, daughter and son, Mrs. H. H. Porter and child, Miss French, S. M. Nickerson and family, B. Otis, F. W. Douglass, A. Deyo, W. D. Fox, E. Holzaphel, Mrs. A. H. Davis, child and nurse, Mrs. S. M. Davis, A. Binny, Hon. E. Tweedy, J. D. Burnside, L. R. Blake, Mrs. L. R. Blake, Miss Edith Blake, Mrs. J. P. Robinson, Miss Robinson, W. Meggat, H. Briant, A. Martine, A. Martine, L. K. Miller, Mrs. Miller, W. H. Barker, G. McKay, J. B. Robertson, D. F. Sullivan, C. Dawson, L. W. Boynton, Miss M. Brooks, J. N. Williams, Miss J. Loomis, Mrs. J. Corbet, A. J. Creswold and family, Miss M. C. Rowen, Miss M. E. Sherman, Miss E. Holbrook, W. E. Smalley and wife, W. A. Courtney.

Per steam-ship Europa, for Liverpool.—Thos. Turner, Mrs. Thomas Turner, Mrs. Trowbridge, Frederick Loomer, David H. Clark, Edward Taylor, Thos. B. Preston, Wm. O. Wales, J. W. Hunnewell, C. G. Memminger, Miss Memminger, Rev. C. C. Pinckney, J. Wiagate Thornton, Thos. Dennie Quincy, Jr., W. L. Tucker, Rev. J. A. Hodge and wife, J. J. Hilton, John C. Watterson, Rev. James Little, John Simpson and wife, Louis Ymmer, Robert Pettigrew, Mrs. Robert Pettigrew, Miss Emma Pettigrew, Mrs. Jane E. Jones, Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, Mrs. C. H. Parkhurst, Mrs. Chandler, Miss Chandler, Master R. Chandler, Dr. Henry Haigh, Miss Ida M. Haigh, Mrs. Stevenson, T. H. Battin, Mrs. T. H. Battin, M. Joblin, Mrs. M. Joblin, Fred'k Rawlings, Mrs. M. Hayward, Samuel Bateman, Miss E. Bateman, Jas. W. Marshall, A. McKenna, Mrs. A. McKenna and two children, J. R. Bonicott, Dr. F. Quinones, Thomas Lockhart, Joseph A. Hubner, Mrs. Joseph A. Hubner, Alexander Berry, Wm. Wright, J. T. Hudson.

Per steam-ship City of Brussels, for Liverpool.—Miss Emily Taylor, Miss Adelaide Taylor, J. G. Baldwin and wife, Mrs. E. L. Mix, Miss Ann Mix, Miss Rose Mix, Mr. Linder, Mr. Rowatt, Gregory Walter, P. Donald, E. A. Mater, John Halligan, Mr. Rankin, J. P. Donaldson, W. Lancaster, P. Power, J. Stevenson, Eli Bottombeys, Thomas Hughes, John Jones, R. S. Skinner, (Mr. Susuya, Mr. Tesorki, Mr. Lupi, Mr. Mee, Mr. Tidyaki, Mr. Okayaki, of Japan,) Mr. Gott and wife, Mrs. G. W. Harris, Miss Agnes Brittan, Mrs. J. B. Andrews, child and nurse, Bishop O'Reilly, Rev. D. H. O'Neill, H. H. St. John, F. J. Allison, Capt. Banks, J. S. Sellers, E. N. Mix, W. S. Lyon, E. A. Bernay, Charles F. Veit, E. McElroy, Miss Ellen J. Forsyth, Miss Elizabeth Jones, William Muller, L. W. Morris, D. Lowenthal, G. Rouch, Chas. S. Miller, G. M. de la Voye, Mr. Gale, Mr. Hyaab, Mr. Lefevre, wife and child, W. H. Varley, John Peace, J. E. Hughes, wife and child, Miss Zacharie, H. Schneider, W. A. Sears, Mr. Smith and wife, Mrs. Connolly, Miss Alice G. Sullivan, Leslie C. Hanks, Dr. C. H. Bradford, Mrs. L. W. Ferris, Miss H. McBooth, Joan Elis, Count Campo Alegre, Countess Campo Alegre, James Ceballes.

Per steamship Parthia, for Liverpool.—V. D. Boufield, T. Kelly and wife, J. Ashbury, M. E. Mora, Mrs. McHenry and 2 children, Miss McHenry and maid, Jos. Katz, Mrs. Ronaldson, Miss Ronaldson, G. Fox, wife and infant, Miss Wake, maid and man-servant, J. H. Ward and wife, Mrs. Peay, J. Ronaldson, J. Harvey, R. M. Shoemaker and wife, Miss Shoemaker, M. Shoemaker, Miss Bowers, Mrs. Bargue, Mrs. Bruce, A. McLeod.

Law Reports.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JULY 27.

By Judge Pratt.

Andrew Rhondi vs. John H. McKinley; the orders of discontinuance must be set aside, with $10 costs, on the ground that they were irregularly entered without the consent of the plaintiff's attorney of record. I do not pass upon the effect of this.

The People ex rel. &c. vs. George M. Van Nort, Commissioner of Public Works—application denied.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—July 27.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$1,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67	115¼	$10,000	U. S. 6s, Cur.	114⅝
1,000	do	115⅜			

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100	Pacific Mail	77⅛	300	North-western	76¾
800	do s3.	77⅛	1200	do	76¾
400	do b3.	77⅜	500	do s3.	76¾
200	do	77⅜	200	do b3.	76¾
1500	do s3.	77⅛	200	do	76¾
1400	do b3.	77⅜	100	do s5.	76¾
100	Western Un. b3.	75⅝	300	Union Pacific	38¾
100	do s3.	75⅛	200	Rock Island s3.	112
200	N. Y. C. & Hud.	98⅜	100	do b3.	112¼
100	Lake Shore	92⅞	500	Ohio & Miss.	46⅜
600	Erie Railway	52⅛	100	C., C. & I. C. c.	36¼
100	do c.	52⅛	300	do	36⅜
600	do	52⅜	100	do c.	36⅜
400	do	52⅛	300	do	36¾
500	do	52⅛	500	do b3.	36¾
100	do	52⅛	500	do	36⅜
600	do	52⅜	1500	do	36⅜

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$25,000	Tenn. 6s, old	73¼	100	N.Y.C.&H.R. b. c. s3	98⅜
3,000	Tenn. 6s, new	73¼	700	do b3.	98⅜
1,000	Ark. 7s, Miss., Oua. & R.R.R.	44	400	Erie Railway b. c.	52⅜
3,000	Buff. & Erie N.	98	100	do	52⅜
4,000	U. Pac. 1st M.	89⅜	200	do	52⅜
1,000	Un. Pac. 7s, L. G.	81⅜	100	Erie Railway Pf.	75
1,000	Tol. & Wab. C. C.	93	100	L. S. & M. S. b. c. s3.	92⅜
2,000	Gt. West. 1st	99	600	Union Pac. b. c.	38⅜
1,000	Quin. & Tol. 1st	93	500	do s3.	38
5,000	N. J. Sou. 1st	79⅜	100	do b3.	38⅜
1,000	Tol. & Wab. 1st	100	51	Clev. & Pitts. R. G.	91⅜
1,000	Mil. & St. P. 1st	92⅜	200	Chic. & N. W. b. c. s3.	76⅜
7,000	Col., C. & I. C. 2d	79½	2000	do	76
5,000	C., C., C. & I. 1st	102½	200	do s30.	76
150	Continental Bank	91½	600	do b3.	76⅜
5	Cen. Nat. Bank	100	100	Chic. & R. Island	112⅜
102	Fourth Nat. Bank	111	100	Bost., H. & E. b. c.	7⅜
100	Quicksilver b. c.	42½	100	Mil. & St. P. b. c.	56⅜
100	Wells-Fargo Ex.	89	50	P., Ft. W. & C. Gtd.	97⅜
400	P.M.S.S.Co. b. c. b3.	77⅜	60	St. L. & Iron M.	100
1800	do	77⅜	25	Del., Lack. & West.	105½
600	do s3.	77⅜	200	do bet. call	105
300	do s3.	77⅜	100	Ohio & Mis. b. c. b3.	46⅜
1100	Panama Railroad	120	600	C., C. & I. C. b. c.	36⅜
200	do bet. call	120	100	do	36⅜
100	Harlem Railroad	117			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ M.

$55,000	U. S. 5-20 R. 6s, '81 b3.	115⅜	$5,000	U. S. 5-20 R. 6s, '67	114⅝
			2,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67	115⅛

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

$15,000	S. C. 6s, J. & J.	30	100	North-western c.	76⅜
100	Quicksilver	42⅛	400	do	76⅜
300	Western Union	75⅝	200	do b3.	76⅜
1000	N. Y. C. & H. b3.	98⅜	100	do s3.	76⅜
700	Pacific Mail	77⅛	500	do	76⅜
1300	do s3.	77	200	do	76⅜
1400	do	77	400	do	76⅜
100	do b3.	77	300	do	76⅜
600	do	77	200	do s3.	76⅜
700	Erie Railroad	52⅜	1200	do b3.	76⅜
100	Rock Island	112⅜	400	do	76⅜
100	Ohio & Miss. b3.	46⅜	100	do	76⅜
100	C., C. & I. C.	36⅜	200	do	76⅜
100	do s3.	36⅜	700	Lake Shore	92⅞
100	do b3.	36⅜	100	do s15.	92⅞
200	do b5.	36⅜			

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

600	Pacific Mail b. c.	77	100	Harlem Railroad	117⅜
200	do b3.	77	200	L. S. & M. S. b. c.	92⅜
200	do	76⅞	100	Union Pacific	38
200	do	77	100	Panama Railroad	120
500	do	76⅞	20	C., C., Cin. & Ind.	91
500	do	76⅞	200	C. & N. W. b. c. b30.	76⅜
100	do	76⅞	100	do b3.	76⅜
100	do s3.	76⅞	200	do b30.	76⅜
800	do	73⅞	200	do s3.	76⅜
500	do b3.	76⅞	700	do	76⅜
300	Western U. T. b. c.	75⅛	500	C., C. & I. C. b. c. b3.	36⅜
100	N. Y. C. & H. R. R. bet. call. b3.	98⅛	100	Chi. & R. I. b. c.	112½
300	do s3.	98⅛	100	do s3.	112½
600	do	98⅜	100	do b60.	112½
200	Erie Railroad b. c.	52⅜	100	do	112⅜
2100	do	52⅜	100	Mil. & St. P. b. c.	56⅜
100	do	52⅜	100	M. & St. P. Pf. b. c. b3	79⅜
			100	H. & St. Jo. Pref.	58⅜

SATURDAY, July 27—P. M.

The weekly Bank statement shows a reduction in Loans of $2,077,600, with the Deposit line lower by $2,488,600, and the Circulation contracted $26,000. The Specie has fallen off $1,073,100, but the item of Legal Tenders is strengthened by a gain of $856,300. The Liabilities are thus diminished $2,514,600, while the lawful money reserve is only $216,800 less than last week. Consequently the surplus above the required 25 ₱ cent. is increased $411,850.

Money was easy at 2½ to 3 ₱ cent. Gold sold at 114⅜@114¼@114⅛, and stocks were dull and steady. Foreign Exchange remained at the depressed quotations of yesterday; Sixty day Sterling ruling 109⅜. The shipments of Gold and Silver somewhat exceeded the estimates, reaching the total of $3,131,816. For the whole week they exceeded $4,500,000.

After the Second Board of the Exchange, the following quotations were made, as against the last figures of Friday afternoon:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 27.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	113⅞	113⅞
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov.	116⅜	116¼
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan and July	115½	115¼
American Gold	114⅜	114¼
Bills on London, 60 days	109⅜	109⅜
N. Y. Central and Hudson	98⅜	98⅜
Chicago and Rock Island	112	112⅛
North-western Common	76⅜	76⅛
Pacific Mail	77⅛	76⅞
St. Paul Preferred	79⅛	79⅛
St. Paul Common	56⅜	56⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	46⅜	46⅛
Western Union Telegraph	75⅝	75⅛
Erie	52⅛	52⅛
Union Pacific	38	38
Lake Shore	92⅞	92⅞
C., C. and Indiana Central	36¼	36⅜
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	42⅞	42⅞

At the close of the Exchange, at 3 P. M., the market was strong.

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ ct reg., '81	115⅝	5-20 coup., n. i., '65	114⅝
6 ₱ ct. coup., '81	117⅛	5-20 reg., '67	114⅝
5-20 reg., '62	115⅜	5-20 coup., '67	115⅜
5-20 coup., '62	115⅜	5-20 coup., '68	115
5-20 reg., '64	115⅜	10-40 reg.	111⅜
5-20 coup., '64	115⅜	10-40 coup.	112⅜
5-20 reg., '65	115⅜	5s coup., '81	113⅜
5-20 coup., '65	116⅛	6s Currency	114⅜
5-20 reg., n. i., '65	114⅜		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

Erie 2d, 7s, '79	102⅜	Chi. & N. W. S. F.	101
Erie 5th, 7s, '88	93	Chi. & N. W. Int. bds.	100
Long Dock bonds	95	Chi. & N. W. con. bds.	97
B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77	95⅜	Chi. & N. W. 1st	100⅜
Hud. 7s, 2d, S. F., '85	104	Iowa Mid. 1st, 8s	105
Hud. 7s, 3d, '75	101⅜	Han. & St. J. L. G.	102
Harlem 1st, 7s	101⅜	Del., L. & W. 2d	99
Alb. & Sus. 1st bds.	109	Tol. & Wab. 1st ex.	99⅜
Alb. & Sus. 2d bds.	98	Tol. & W. con. conv.	92⅜
Mich. S 7 ₱ ct., 2d	99⅜	Gt. West. 1st, '88	98⅜
M. S. & N. J. S. F., 7 ₱ c.	103	Gt. West. 2d, '93	90
Clev. & Tol. S. F.	101	Gal. & Chi. Ext.	100
Clev. & Tol. new bds.	96⅜	Chi., R. I. & Pac.	102⅜
Clev., P. & A. old bds.	96	Morris & Essex 1st	106
Clev., P. & A. n. bds.	97	N. J. Cen. 1st, new	107
De., M. & Tol. bds.	100⅜	N. J. So. 1st, 7s	79⅜
Buff. & Erie new bds.	97	Clev. & Pitts. 4th	83
Lake Shore div. bds.	97⅜	Chi. & Alt. S. F.	99
Lake S. con. coup. bs.	100⅜	Chi. & Alt. Inc.	97⅜
Lake S. con. reg. bds.	100	Ohio & Miss. 2d	88
Pac. 7s, guar. by Mo.	98	Mil. & St. P. 1st, 8s	109⅜
Cen. Pac. Gold bds.	101⅜	Mil. & St. P. 1st	92⅜
U. Pac. 1st bds.	89⅜	M. & St. P. Iowa Div.	87⅜
U. Pac. Land G. 7s	81⅜	Mar. & Cin. 1st	100
U. Pac. Income 10s	87⅜	Col., C. & Ind. 2d	80
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ ct., '75	104⅜	Tol., P. & W., Bur. Div.	88⅜
Alt. & T. H. 1st	97	Tol., P. & W. con. 7s	84
Alt. & T. H. 2d, Inc.	82	Bos., H. & E. 1st	42

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JULY 27.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, Old	97	
City 6s, New	101⅛	101¼
Camden and Amboy	126¼	..
Pennsylvania Central	59⅛	59¼
Reading	117⅜	117½
Lehigh Valley	59¼	59⅜
Catawissa Preferred	45¼	45½
Philadelphia and Erie	27½	27¾
Northern Central	39¼	39½
Lehigh Navigation	44⅜	44½
Lehigh Gold Loan	92½	93

The week's imports of Foreign Dry-goods have been to the specie value of $3,169,419. Amount marketed, $1,445,696. The week's imports of General Merchandise have been to the specie value of $5,365,922.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Besides being the obligation of a wealthy corporation, composed of men of experience and high-toned commercial integrity, they are secured by a first mortgage on the road, revenues, land grant, franchise and equipments, combined in one mortgage, and are readily negotiable both in the markets of this country and Europe.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8 p. c.) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest in currency, from Feb. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents and information furnished.

Trustees—Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York.

The diminished quantity of these Bonds for sale, and the increased demand absorbing them, warrant the belief that they will soon be sought for at an advance considerably above the present subscription price at which they can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO., Bankers, No. 11 Wall-st.

THE RONDOUT AND OSWEGO RAILROAD.

AN EXPLANATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

NEW-YORK, July 27, 1872.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

A telegram this morning, apparently to the Associated Press, calls in question the value of the first mortgage bonds of the Rondout and Oswego Railroad, and states that the Company has failed to meet its interest.

I have given public notice, as widely as possible, of the payment of the July coupons at the office of the New-York, Kingston and Syracuse Railroad Company, No. 18 William-st., New-York, where the same have been paid in gold, and I invite all persons having any doubt on the subject to apply at that address, with any coupons or vouchers, for interest, they may hold.

The suit on which this telegram and false statement are founded, rests on the disputed ownership of some bonds.

The coupons of last January of those bonds were refused payment on the ground that the Company had not parted with their possession or ownership, and this was under a different board and management. Under the present board and management the Company has met all its liabilities and largely reduced them, and has increased its receipts and property, and will about the 1st of September throw open to the public fourteen additional miles of road, fully equipped, thereby reaching the important town of Stamford, seventy-five miles from the Hudson River.

Your obedient servant,

GEORGE H. SHARPE, President.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 27—11½ A. M.—Consols for money opened at 92⅜; for the account, 92⅜. American Securities quiet and steady; 5-20s opened at 91⅜ for 1862s; 1865s, old, 92⅜; 1867s, 91⅜; 10-40s, 89⅜. Specie in the Bank of England increased during the week £474,000.

2 P. M.—Consols and American Securities closed unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, July 27.—The Manchester market for Yarns and Fabrics is quiet and firm. Lard, 37s. 6d. ₱ cwt. Spirits of Petroleum, 13d.@14d. ₱ gallon. Corn, 27s. 3d. ₱ quarter.

11 A. M.—The Cotton market opened firm. Sales for the day estimated at 12,000 bales. Middling Uplands, 9⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 10⅛d. Cotton shipments from Bombay to the 26th inst., since last report, 8,000 bales.

1½ P. M.—Cotton market closed firmer. Middling Uplands, 9⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 10⅛d.@10⅜d. Sales of the day were 12,000 bales, of which 3,000 bales were for speculation and export. Refined Petroleum, 16⅛d. ₱ gallon. Common resin 7s. 3d.@7s. 6d. ₱ cwt. Spirits of Turpentine 37s.@38s. ₱ cwt.

FINANCIAL.

THE INDIANA AND ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY'S First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. SINKING FUND GOLD BONDS, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

An East and West Air Line of 152 Miles, Indianapolis, Ind., to Decatur, Ill.

This road passes through a belt of the best settled and richest agricultural and mineral country of Indiana and Illinois, averaging thirty miles in width with no other East and West railway built or projected through it. It crosses, in Parke and Vermillion Counties, the rich

BLOCK COAL FIELD

of Indiana, which alone will supply an ample business.

Thirty miles through Douglass County, Illinois, just completed, opened and paid for.

Whole Western Division Montezuma to Decatur, eighty-five miles, to be finished in 1872. Grading nearly done and materials (except iron) already procured; bridge over Wabash ready for superstructure.

Eastern Division, sixty-seven miles, partly graded, and to be finished in 1873.

$1,300,000 IN CASH ALREADY EXPENDED ON THE ROAD, AND $1,500,000 REMAINING TO BE CALLED FROM TWENTY SUBSCRIBERS, AMONG WHOM ARE W. H. GUION, SIDNEY DILLON, JAY COOKE & CO., CLARK, DODGE & CO., JOSEPH SELIGMAN, VIBBARD, FOOTE & CO., AND PAUL S. FORBES, OF NEW-YORK; BENJ. E. BATES, OF BOSTON; HENRY LEWIS, OF PHILADELPHIA, AND G. M. PULLMAN, OF CHICAGO.

Besides its right of way the Company owns 32,000 acres of land, chiefly in Indiana, of which 2,000 acres are the best BLOCK COAL LANDS. It has also SUBSCRIPTIONS IN BONDS AND CASH from counties, towns and individuals of $700,000.

The road connects at both termini with the most important THROUGH RAILWAY LINES of the West, and being by many miles shorter than any other line, will be indispensable to them, while its local business alone will insure good dividends on its stock.

Bonds $1,000 each, payable to Union Trust Company, Trustee or bearer, July 1, 1901, in gold coin. Coupons, also in gold, payable Jan. 1 and July 1, in New-York or at Union Bank of London, at fixed exchange of £7 sterling.

SINKING FUND of 2½ per cent. a year on gross earnings to be invested by Trustee in Bonds at not exceeding par.

For sale at 90 and accrued interest, by the Financial agents of the Company,

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO., No. 14 Wall-st.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London: CITY BANK OF LONDON.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, SEARS' BUILDING, BOSTON, July 22, 1872.

LAND DEPARTMENT.

Sealed proposals will be received until noon, THURSDAY, Aug. 1, 1872, for the sale of $50,000 of the Land Bonds of said Company to the undersigned Trustees, in accordance with the indenture of mortgage of April 16, 1867. The bids will be opened at the office of the Company, in Boston, Saturday, Aug. 3, 1872, and the accepted bids declared.

JOHN DUFF, C. H. McCORMICK, Trustees.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST., issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

INTERNATIONAL AND HOUSTON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANIES OF TEXAS. (Recently consolidated.)

FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS, FREE OF ALL TAXES, ON COMPLETED ROAD.

At 85 per cent. and interest.

TRUSTEES.

MOSES TAYLOR, WM. E. DODGE, of the Great Northern.

JOHN A. STEWART, WM. H. OSBORN, of the International.

The issue is limited to $16,000 per mile on completed road:

The joint roads have been built with the stockholders' money. $4,400,000 cash having been paid in on the stock. Bonds to the extent of $4,000,000 have been subscribed for by the stockholders.

The International Railroad Company has a subsidy of $10,000 per mile in 8 per cent. thirty-year bonds of the State of Texas.

The Great Northern Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres land per mile.

The bonds of the International Road so far as issued having been sold, the Great Northern Bonds may be obtained on application at the office of the Joint Board, No. 52 Wall-st.

By order of the Board of Directors.

MOSES TAYLOR, President of Joint Board.

OFFICE HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD COMPANY, HARTFORD, Conn., July 11, 1872.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company will be holden at the office of the Company, in the City of Hartford, on WEDNESDAY, July 31, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of considering, and acting on, the question of approving and confirming an agreement made between the Directors of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company, and those of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company for the completion of the merger and consolidation of the two Companies, in conformity to their contract of union made in August, 1870.

By order of the Board of Directors.

S. M. MITCHELL, Secretary.

LOST—A NOTE DRAWN BY GEO. H. PIERSON for $1,000, dated about June 20, 1872, for three months, payable to his order, and indorsed by him payable at People's Bank; payment of same having been stopped, the finder will please return to above bank. W. YOUNGS, No. 433 7th-av.

FOR SALE—NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD First Mortgage Bonds and Stocks, affording a profitable and safe investment. MAY & KING, No. 1 New-st., corner of Wall.

COLUMBUS AND INDIANA CENTRAL INCOME BONDS wanted by HANNA BROS., Dealers in Railroad Bonds, No. 11 Wall-st. and No. 2 New-st.

FINANCIAL.

JULY INVESTMENTS. 10 to 15 Per Ct. Interest. CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS.

SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.

COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and interest coupons promptly paid semi-annually, in New-York.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-light, New-York City Railroad Stocks, Bonds, &c., &c.

PAYING 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO., BANKERS, STOCK-BROKERS AND AUCTIONEERS, NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

PRIME INVESTMENT SECURITIES a specialty with this house for over twenty years.

MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE 7 Per Cent. Gold Bonds, ISSUED BY THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO. AND GUARANTEED BY NEW-YORK MIDLAND.

The MONTCLAIR is the DIRECT and SHORT LINE OF THE MIDLAND through New-Jersey. Its bonds are issued on the basis of half cost. They are GUARANTEED. It is a home road, running DIRECT FROM THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, assured of a large business and a fine future. THIS BOND OFFERS AN ADVANTAGE OVER ALL THE OTHER MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, IN THAT, WITH EQUAL SECURITY, IT IS LESS IN PRICE.

We commend it to investors.

For sale by

Allen, Stephens & Co., NO. 25 PINE-ST.

$150,000.—BONDS OF THE COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA, issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent. interest, at eighty-two and a half and accrued interest. For sale by

JAMES H. MASSON, Agent, At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO., BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST., ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

CHOICE INVESTMENTS

IOWA MIDLAND RAILROAD 8 per cent. 30-year Bonds, guaranteed by the Chicago and North-western Railroad Company.

CANADA SOUTHERN RAILROAD 7 per cent. Gold First Mortgage 30-year Bonds.

CARROL COUNTY (Iowa) 10 per cents.

For sale by

MARVIN BROS., No. 49 Exchange-place.

VERMILYE & CO. BANKERS, 16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

CONVERTIBLE MIDLAND BONDS

A 7 per cent. Mortgage Bond for sale on one of the great roads running from New-York City—on THE THIRD LARGEST ROAD IN NEW-YORK STATE. The most desirable bond of all the Midland issues, affording the largest income and promising the greatest profit.

The price has been advanced to 85 and interest for the present, AND A FURTHER ADVANCE IS CONTEMPLATED.

We believe them one of the safest and most profitable investments offered in this market for years.

ALLEN, STEPHENS & CO., SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS LOAN, NO. 25 PINE-ST.

PACIFIC RAILROAD OF MISSOURI, SEVEN PER CENT., FREE OF TAX, SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS.

Road is over twenty-two years old, is well equipped and well managed. Its stock sells at 93 to 95. Allowing sixty per cent. for ordinary running expenses, the road earned in 1867 fifty-two per cent more than interest on First and Second Mortgage Bonds, and has increased its earnings each year, so that in 1871 it earned more than double the interest on First and Second Mortgage Bonds. A sinking fund of $50,000 per annum is one condition of the trust. We offer these bonds so that they return 8½ per cent. income, without taking account of profit from the inevitable rise in the price of the bonds from the action of the sinking fund. We have selected these bonds as relatively the best investment offering in the market, and would invite the closest scrutiny to them. For price or further particulars, apply to

THOMAS DENNY & CO., BANKERS, NO. 39 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

JOHN MUNROE & CO., BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD COMPANY, HARTFORD, July 24, 1872.

NOTICE.—THE TRANSFER-BOOKS OF this Company will be closed from July 27 to July 31 inst., both days inclusive.

Certificates of full stock, in lieu of scrip certificates, are now ready for delivery.

Per order of the Board of Directors.

S. M. MITCHELL, Secretary.

TEXAS LANDS.—J. E. FOSTER, OF Foster & Blessing, oldest real estate firm in Houston, Texas, at office of *Texas New-Yorker*, No. 2 Broadway, Room No. 30, till Aug. 15. Perfecting titles and payment of taxes a specialty. Refers to Messrs. Gardner, Bacon & Co., and Lowell Holbrook, Esq.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

THE SIXPENNY SAVINGS BANK, ASTOR-PLACE, NEW-YORK, WILL PAY ON AND AFTER AUG. 1, THE THIRTY-EIGHTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

Interest not called for will be placed to the credit of the depositor, and be entitled to interest, the same as a deposit.

N. B.—Money deposited up to Aug. 5, will be entitled to interest from the 1st.

WILLIAM MILES, President.

DRY GOODS.

LADIES' New and Beautiful Styles SUITS
LADIES' FOR THE HOT SEASON SUITS
LADIES' Received daily from our work-rooms, in SUITS
LADIES' LINENS, SUITS
LADIES' LAWNS, SUITS
LADIES' Pongees, SUITS
LADIES' GRENADINES, SUITS
LADIES' Japanese Silks. SUITS
LADIES' LINEN SUITS At $5 and upward. SUITS
LADIES' LAWN SUITS At $4 and upward. SUITS
LADIES' GRENADINE SUITS At $8 and upward. SUITS

Ladies will find the MATERIAL and MANUFACTURE of our garments equal to any first-class Broadway store, and "OUR PRICES" forty or fifty per cent. less.

W. K. PEYTON,
NOS. 272 AND 274 BOWERY.

PIJAMAHS
AND
COBIAS!
EAST INDIA NIGHT-SHIRTS,
FROM
REAL PONGEE SILK,
$15 PER SET.

ONLY LOT IN THE COUNTRY. Send order to G. W. SIMMONS & SON, "Oak Hall," Boston.
Nos. 32 to 40 North-st.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
Offer
DECIDED BARGAINS IN
BLACK, PLAIN
and
FANCY SILKS.
Also,
SUMMER DRESS MATERIALS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, REGARDLESS OF COST.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
Will offer
On MONDAY, July 29,
The balance of their stock of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
SUMMER SUITS,
UNDER-GARMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
STRAW HATS,
Trimmed in the latest style,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

EXTRAORDINARY SACRIFICE
OF
MOURNING GOODS
IN ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.
CLOSING OUT
AN IMMENSE STOCK REGARDLESS OF COST.
IRON GRENADINES,
POSITIVELY AT LESS THAN HALF COST OF IMPORTATION.
JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,
NO. 729 BROADWAY, COR. WAVERLEY-PLACE.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.,
METALS,
No. 292 PEARL-STREET,
Near Beekman-st., NEW-YORK.

RAILROAD IRON.

850 tons 30lbs. fish pattern rails, now at New Orleans, and

120 tons do., here, for sale by
PERKINS, LIVINGSTON & POST.
No. 31 New-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MANTELS, GRATES, &C.
LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK,
AT OUR NEW WAREROOMS,
UNION SQUARE,
CORNER 4TH-AV. AND 17TH-ST.
PENRHYN SLATE CO.

A. KLABER.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARBLEIZING works, Nos. 134 and 136 East 18th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

S. KLABER & CO., NO. 217 TO NO. 223 West 51st-st., near Broadway.—Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments, headstones, counters, &c.; first-class work at previous low prices.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room B, and No. 418 6th-av. Advances made on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. The same bought and sold. A. LINDO, formerly with Heyman Leopold.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO
CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,
VIA PANAMA,
CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT TO
KINGSTON, JAMAICA, SANTA MARTHA AND GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU AND CHILI.

Steamers leave 15th and 30th each month, except when those dates fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

July 30.—Steamer HENRY CHAUNCY, Capt. A. G. GRAY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River, at 12 o'clock noon, for Aspinwall direct, connecting at Panama with steamer SACRAMENTO, Capt. —, touching at Acapulco, Manzanillo, Mazatlan and Cape St. Lucas, and also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific ports. Departure of 15th each month connects with Panama Railroad Company steamer, touching at San Benito, Tonata, Salina Cruz and Port Angel. Freight for all way ports received until 4 P. M. of July 27.

Steamer AMERICA will leave San Francisco Aug. 1, 1872, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.
F. R. BABY, Agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—INCREASED SERVICE, commencing Aug. 10, 1872.—The departures of Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer from New-York to San Francisco, via Panama, will be tri-monthly, leaving New-York the 10th, 20th and 30th of every month. F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
THE STEAM-SHIPS

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, July 27, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, July 31, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West-st.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Aug. 3, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 7, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South-st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodations for passengers. Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points. Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.

C. D. OWENS, Agent A. & G. R. R., No. 229 Broadway. | GEORGE YONGE, Agent C. R. R., No. 409 Broadway.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.

NEW-YORK, CORK AND LIVERPOOL.
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.
THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
OCEANIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC,
REPUBLIC, CELTIC, MAJESTIC, ATLANTIC.
6,000 tons burden—3,000-horse power each.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

OCEANIC..........July 27, 11 A. M.
REPUBLIC..........Aug. 3, 4 P. M.
ADRIATIC..........Aug. 10, 10 A. M.
BALTIC..........Aug. 17, 4½ P. M.

From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining

SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.

Saloon, state-rooms, smoking-room and bath-rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

RATES—Saloon, $80, gold; steerage, $30, currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates, $33, currency.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

Bills of lading issued through to Continental ports.
J. H. SPARKS, Agent.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.	FROM NEW-YORK.
Java....Wed'sday, July 24	Parthia...Sat'day, July 27
China...Wed'sday, July 31	Calabria...Sat'day, Aug. 3
Russia..Wed'sday, Aug. 7	Abyssinia.Sat'day, Aug. 10
Cuba....Wed'sday, Aug. 14	Batavia...Sat'day, Aug. 17
Scotia..Wed'sday, Aug. 21	Algeria...Sat'day, Aug. 24

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.

RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin, $80, $100, $130, gold, according to accommodation. Tickets to Paris, $15, gold, additional. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $30, currency.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. Through bills of lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp, and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports. For freight and cabin passage apply at the Company's office, No. 4 Bowling-green; for steerage passage, at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building. CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

Reduction in Passage Rates.

ANCHOR LINE.

EXPRESS PASSENGER STEAMERS SAIL FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

THE NEW DEPARTURES.

SATURDAY STEAMERS.	WEDNESDAY STEAMERS.
Europa..........July 27	Caledonia..........July 31
Anglia..........Aug. 3	Olympia..........Aug. 7
India..........Aug. 10	Trinacria..........Aug. 14
California..........Aug. 17	Iowa..........Aug. 21
Australia..........Aug. 24	Britannia..........Aug. 28
Columbia..........Aug. 31	Assyria..........Sept. 4

At noon, from Pier No. 20 North River, New-York. Currency rates of passage to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, or Derry, by Wednesday's steamers, $60; by Saturday's steamers, $65 and $75; excursion tickets, $120; intermediate, $33; steerage, $28. Certificates at lowest rates can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Apply at the Company's offices to
HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—THE NEW STEAMERS of the Anchor Line will sail as follows:
CALEDONIA, July 31.
OLYMPIA, Aug. 7.
TRINACRIA, Aug. 14.
CALIFORNIA, Aug. 17.

Excursionists and intending passengers will best consult their own interests by inspecting these splendidly fitted-up new steamers before purchasing tickets elsewhere. For passage tickets apply on board, at Pier No. 20, North River, or Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling-green.
HENDERSON BROTHERS.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

ST. LAURENT........LEMARIE....Saturday, July 27
WASHINGTON........ROUSSAN...Saturday, Aug. 10
FRANCE........DAURE......Saturday, Aug. 24
VILLE DE PARIS...SURMONT...Saturday, Sept. 7

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine)
TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First cabin..........$125 | Second cabin..........$75
To Paris, $5 and $3 additional.

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 58 Broadway.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF BRUSSELS......Saturday, July 27, 11 A. M.
CITY OF PARIS..........Thursday, Aug. 1, 2 P. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK....Saturday, Aug. 10, 9 A. M.
CITY OF LIMERICK......Thursday, Aug. 15, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN....Saturday, Aug. 17, 2 P. M.
CITY OF LONDON........Thursday, Aug. 22, 8 A. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
First cabin	$75	Steerage	$30
To London	80	To London	33
To Paris	90	To Paris	38

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

Through Bills Lading given on shipments of goods to Havre and Antwerp.

Drafts issued at lowest rates.

For further information, apply at the Company's office.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.

WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
FORTNIGHTLY TO AND FROM LONDON DIRECT.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
HOLLAND, BRAGG..Saturday, Aug. 3, at 4 P. M.
EGYPT, GROGAN....Saturday, Aug. 10, at 9½ A. M.
ITALY, THOMPSON...Saturday, Aug. 17, at 3 P. M.
TO LONDON DIRECT.
DENMARK, SUMNER, Wednesday, July 31, at 1½ P. M.
THE QUEEN, THOMAS, Wed'sday, Aug. 14, at 12 M.
HELVETIA, GRIGGS..Wed'sday, Aug. 28, at 2½ P. M.
Cabin passage..........$75 and $65, currency
Steerage..........$28, currency

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow or London, $32, currency.

For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ATLAS STEAM-SHIP CO.

FORWOOD LINE OF STEAMERS
TO
JAMAICA AND SAVANILLA.
UNDER CONTRACT TO CONVEY THE MAILS.

The contract for conveying the mails between New-York and Kingston, Jamaica, having been awarded by His Excellency the Governor of Jamaica, to the proprietors of this line, their first-class, full-powered iron steamers will be dispatched every month as follows, commencing in September next:

From NEW-YORK on the 4th. (Should this date fall on a Sunday, then the day of departure will be the 3d.) Due at KINGSTON, Jamaica, on the 11th; due at SAVANILLA on the 15th.

Returning from KINGSTON to NEW-YORK on the 22d.

For rates of freight and passage—special attention being paid to insure the comfort of passengers—apply to the owners,
LEECH, HARRISON & FORWOOD,
Liverpool and London, or to their agents,
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., 88 Wall-st., New-York.
McDOWELL & BARCLAY, Kingston, Jamaica.

FOR LIVERPOOL.
(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron-screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY, as follows:

WYOMING, Capt. WHINERAY......July 31, at 3 P. M.
IDAHO, Capt. PRICE..........Aug. 7, at 3 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. MORGAN......Aug. 14, at 1 P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN, Aug. 21, at 3 P. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. J. B. PRICE, Aug. 28, at 2 P. M.
NEVADA, Capt. FORSYTH..........Sept. 4, at 3 P. M.

Cabin passage, $80, gold.

Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.

For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH.....Aug. 23
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM..........Sept. 23
MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR..........Oct. 23

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA.

HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier 17 E. River, at 3 P. M., direct to Havana.
CITY OF MERIDA, Timmerman..Saturday, Aug. 10
CITY OF HAVANA, Deaken..........Friday, Aug. 30
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. T. R. MORTON, Aug. 1.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. J. B. BAKER, Aug. 8.
COLUMBIA, Capt. T. S. CURTIS, Aug. 15.
For freight or passage apply to
A. W. DIMOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 21 Duane-st., corner of Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$5,000—FOR SALE, IN THE UPper part of Newark, N. J., (Woodside,) a pleasantly-situated house; nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house; lot 50x215; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 115 Times Office.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

$7,500, all assessments paid, in one of the handsomest parts of Elizabeth, on an eighty-foot avenue. For sale, a two-story and French roof house, 22x30, with twelve rooms. First floor—parlor, dining-room, with large bay-window, marble mantles, extension 15x15, sewing-room and kitchen; back-stairs off kitchen; well and rain water; all ten-foot ceiling; second floor—four large bedrooms and bath-room fitted up; three large bedrooms in French roof; size lot, 50 by 177; fence all around; gas-pipes and heater-pipes all through the house; good cellar under whole house, cemented; will be sold on easy terms. Address J., Box No. 132 Times Office.

FOR SALE.—A CHOICE LOT OF LANDS situated in the finest agricultural districts of Iowa and Nebraska; soil and climate unsurpassed; said lands were selected by a practical farmer and surveyor in 1869, and are choice selections, no waste land; some of them are adjoining stations built on railroads since completed; others are on the lines and near the junction of railroads now building, and adjoining towns and settlements that are rapidly increasing; title perfect; taxes paid; terms liberal; best of City reference; would exchange for a country place of ten, twenty, or more acres on line of railroad close by station, within two hours or so, of New-York. For description, location, &c., inquire of the owner,
J. R. CLARK,
Tremont House, No. 665 Broadway,
opposite Bond-st.

MANUFACTURING PROPERTY FOR SALE.—For sale, buildings and property (four lots) of N. Y. R. R. Chair-works in Jersey City, corner Morgan and Washington sts.; engine, boilers, furnaces, stock, &c., if wanted. Apply on premises, or No. 85 John-st., New-York. Terms easy; little cash required. It is near the ferries and railroad.

FLUSHING. TWENTY MINUTES from 34th-st., a complete country house, close by depot; modern house; gas, water, &c.; on a macadamized street; price only $5,000; terms very easy. Address Post-office Box No. 142.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES lands and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

LONG BRANCH.—PLOTS OF GROUND ON and near the sea for sale; also cottages.
FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 90 Broadway, Sole Agents.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A FREE REGISTER, CONTAINING 2,000 City houses and lots. City map, &c., gratis. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 37 EAST 19TH-ST.; has all the modern improvements, and has just been put in order. For rent and permit, apply to E. C. LORD, No. 139 Greenwich-st.

FURNISHED.

TO LEASE, FURNISHED.—NO. 314 West 34th-st.; to a private family; rent, $2,500; is brown-stone, high-stoop, four-story; moderate size.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COOK.—A SITUATION AS FIRST-CLASS cook and laundress by a superior Swedish girl, speaking English. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

DRESS-MAKER.—A THOROUGHLY-COMPETENT dress-maker is disengaged during August. Address B. C., Box No. 149 Times Office.

MALES.

BOOK-KEEPER.—AN EXPERIENCED bank book-keeper desires an engagement by Sept. 1, 1872; first-class references. Address H. G. M., Up-town Times Office, No. 1,241 Broadway.

BUTLER OR VALET.—BY A STEADY young man, a situation as butler, or butler and valet; no objections to wait upon an invalid; has traveled in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales and the continent; English, age twenty-six years; good recommendations. Address W. H. E., Box No. 204 Times Office, for three days.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN, A situation as coachman; married; wife as laundress, if required; both understand their business thoroughly and are perfectly trustworthy in every respect; best City reference. Address G. V., No. 141 West 50th-st.

COACHMAN, &c.—A SITUATION AS coachman, gardener, or foreman on a gentleman's place by a superior Swedish man and wife, speaking English; no children. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

COACHMAN.—A SITUATION WANTED BY a very steady man, who thoroughly understands his business; has been eight years with his last employer, who has just sailed for Europe. Refers to Catlin, Brundrell & Co., No. 450 Broadway.

USEFUL MAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE young Swede, as useful man about a gentleman's place or farm; is temperate and obliging, and anxious for a situation. Apply at No. 138 West 11th-st., corner of 6th av.

WAITER.—A FIRST-CLASS COLORED waiter wishes a situation; private or public; competent to fill a head waiter's position; excellent reference. Call or address J. R., No. 136 West 30th-st.

HELP WANTED.

FORTY-FIVE STONE-MASONS.
SIXTY STONE-CUTTERS

Wanted on the Government works at the Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois.

Wages, $3 to $3 50 for masons; $4 to $5 for cutters, per day of eight hours.

Permanent work, except for masons in Winter.

Apply by letter or in person to
D. W. FLAGLER,
Captain of Ordnance Commanding.
ROCK ISLAND ARSENAL, Illinois, July 20, 1872.

INSTRUCTION.

LESPINASSE.
FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES.
French language of the school. Opens MONDAY, Sept. 23, 1872. Circulars at
SCHIRMER'S, No. 701 Broadway,
BRENTANO'S, No. 33 Union-square,
G. LESPINASSE, 112 Broadway, New-York.

MME. C. MEARS,
NO. 222 MADISON-AV., NEW-YORK.
ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN,
Will re-open FRIDAY, Sept. 20, 1872.
Mme. MEARS will be at home after Sept. 1, 1872.
Circulars sent on application.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter or personally, as above.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS, Florida, Orange County, N. Y. $300 a year (no extras) pays for board, tuition, washing, fuel, light, &c., in this well-known institution. Number of pupils limited to twenty-five. T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M., Principal. Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, Pres.

MLLES. CHARBONNIERS' FRENCH Protestant Institution for Young Ladies, No. 33 East 35th-st., New-York, (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. Charbonnier will be in New-York.

"KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL," FOR children, and PRIVATE RECITATION ROOMS for LADIES. Established 1860. Object, the physical, mental and moral culture of children; also, to furnish special advantages to LADIES not desiring the routine of school. Miss E. M. COE, Prin., 15 West 42d-st.

$2.50—WRITING, 24 LESSONS.—FOREIGNERS taught the American system of book-keeping and correspondence; ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers. PAINE'S College, No. 62 Bowery.

THE ALBANY LAW SCHOOL.—THE annual course of instruction in this School commences on the first TUESDAY of September. For circulars, address ISAAC EDWARDS, Esq., Albany, N. Y.

TEACHERS.

WANTED—A COMPETENT TEACHER OF the Portuguese language. Address R. DUNCAN, Post-office Box No. 1,210.

A GRADUATE OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE wishes to teach in some academy. Address Box No. 159, Flushing, Long Island.

FURNITURE.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.]
B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,
155 Chatham Street.
FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,
and a general and varied assortment of every description of
FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTRESSES & BEDDING,
at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
PAYMENTS RECEIVED IN INSTALLMENTS IF DESIRED.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

NO. 1 WEST 26TH-ST., CORNER BROADWAY—Elegant rooms, first-class table and attendance at very low prices; board per week for gentlemen and wife, $25 to $40; transient, $3 per day; lodging, $1 per day.

TWENTY-SIXTH-ST., NO. 44 WEST.—Gentleman and wife, or two or three gentlemen, can have a handsomely-furnished room, with bath, on second floor, with good board, in a private family.

NO. 19 WEST 24TH-ST., OPPOSITE Fifth-avenue Hotel—Elegantly furnished rooms to let, with or without board, to gentlemen and wives, or single gentlemen.

NO. 98 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., with board; newly furnished rooms, large and small, for families or single gentlemen; house and table first-class.

TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT BOARDING—Elegant suites and rooms, near Gilsey House; also, eligible second floor, with private table. Address S., Box No. 199 Times Office.

NO. 443 WEST 23D-ST.—LONDON TERrace; City and country combined; elegant rooms, with first-class board, for gentlemen and their wives or single gentlemen; terms moderate.

NO. 307 WEST 28TH-ST.—SINGLE gentlemen and gentlemen and their wives can be accommodated with board in a private family; house first-class and neatly furnished.

ELEGANT FURNISHED ROOMS ON first and second floors, with alcove bedrooms; house has all modern improvements; frescoed all through; table, &c., first-class. No. 258 West 23d-st.

NO. 146 EAST 27TH-ST., NEAR LEXington-av.—With or without board, to a gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, nicely furnished rooms; reference required.

NO. 34 WEST 9TH-ST.—A PRIVATE family will rent to a few gentlemen nicely furnished rooms, with or without board. References exchanged.

NO. 14 WEST 13TH-ST., FRONT AND back room, on second floor, with board; $16 for the front and $14 for back room.

LARGE AND SMALL ROOMS, WITH or without board, can be obtained at No. 44 West 10th-st.; house large and cool.

TO LET.—FIRST FLOOR AND BASEMENT No. 153 West 28th-st.; contain all modern improvements.

NO. 163 EAST 32D-ST.—FURNISHED room to let; privilege in parlor.

SUMMER RESORTS.

A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER RESORT.

Fenton House, Beaver Lake, in Township No. 4, John Brown Tract, Summer resort for gentlemen and their families. Guides furnished for hunting and fishing parties. For terms, &c., address FENTON & GREEN, Watson, Lewis County, N. Y.

Refer, by permission, to S. S. Richards, No. 22 Pine-st., New-York, and Wm. Carpender, No. 41 Pine-st.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,
Woodsburgh, Long Island,
TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY,
OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; no Sunday or excursion trains can stop at Woodsburgh. N. P. SEWELL, Prop.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL.
Catskill, N. Y.,

Will open June 10. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Pleasure grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

CENTRAL HOTEL, ORANGE, N. J.

Has been THOROUGHLY RENOVATED, and is now open for reception of Summer boarders. A first-class billiard hall and livery stable attached to the hotel. J. W. McCHESNEY, Proprietor.

COTTAGE LAWN, SPOFFORD'S POINT.—Two houses at this delightful point are now open as first-class family houses; fine bathing, boating and fishing, with plenty of shade and fruit trees; three miles from Harlem Bridge. Carriages will run from Remsen House at the bridge at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted. Address J. W. MEAGHER, at Remsen House.

NEVERSINK HOTEL, HIGHLANDS, N. J., Charles V. Berner, Proprietor. Families accommodated with board on reasonable terms; boats and bathing for boarders free of charge.

Parties supplied with meals and refreshments at all hours. Board per week, $10 and $12.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTful resort for Summer boarders. A beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent; air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

LAKE OSCAWANA, PUTNAM COUNTY, N. Y.—A delightful resort for Summer boarders; beautiful scenery, good fishing, hunting, bathing and boating; stages to cars and boat daily. Address S. A., Box No. 123 Post-office Peekskill, N. Y.

MOUNTAIN-VIEW HOUSE, GERMANtown, N. Y., on the Hudson River, opposite Catskill Mountains.—Board at reasonable rates. Address P. W. ROCKEFELLER, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

FAMILIES CAN BE ACCOMMODATED with good board, in a quiet, healthy and pleasant neighborhood, near the sea-shore; plenty of shade, good gaming, fishing, &c.; $6 per week. Address N. RAYNOR, West Hampton, L. I.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL parties interested that the Commissioners appointed under chapter No. 580, laws of 1872, will meet in the Chamber of the Board of Aldermen, on MONDAY AFTERNOON, July 29, 1872, at 4 o'clock, to examine into the facts and circumstances relating to the contracts made by the Mayor, &c., of the City of New-York with the following-named persons, to wit:

No.
2233—C. G. Waterbury, President, 44th-st., Nicolson pavement, from 5th-av. to Madison-av.
2151—C. G. Waterbury, President, 43d-st., Nicolson pavement, from 3d-av. to 4th-av.
——John L. Brown, regulating, grading curb, gutter and flag 10th-av., between Manhattan-st. and 155th-st.
2336—Terence G. O'Brien, sewer in Hudson-st., between Bank and West 12th sts., and between Gansevoort and Horatio sts.
2223—Smith & Noonan, J. D. Moore, assignee, 113th-st., sewer, between 3d-av. and Harlem River.
2042—J. D. Moore, regulating, grading curb and gutter and flagging, 113th-st., 3d-av. to Harlem River.
2311—John W. Pettigrew, 118th-st., curb, gutter and flag, from 1st-av. to Avenue A.
2297—Joshua D. Miner, 52d-st., stone-block paving, from 9th-av. to 11th-av.
1842—Jeremiah Cromwell, 28th-st., stone-block paving, 3d-av. to East River.
2082—Patrick Farley, Madison-av., sewers, between 74th and 86th sts.
2123—Robert Cunningham, 66th-st., regulating and grading, cog and flag, 1st-av. to Avenue A.
2222—Michael Hays, 83d-st., curb, gutter and flag, 3d-av. to 5th-av.
2141—Thos. Owens, Thos. Freeley, assignee, 5th-av., regulating, grading, &c., 130th-st. to 138th-st.
2125—Michael Rappit, Staples, Hotaling & Co., assignees, Avenue A, flagging, 17th-st. to 24th-st.

JOSIAH SUTHERLAND, HOOPER C. VAN VORST, D. R. JAQUES, } Commissioners.
C. H. S. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
JULY 27, 1872.

SUPREME COURT.—IN THE MATTER of the application of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York, relative to the opening of One Hundredth-street, from Fifth-avenue to Fourth-avenue, and from Third-avenue to the Harlem River, in the City of New-York. We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment in the above entitled matter, hereby give notice to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants, of all houses and lots and improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, and to all others whom it may concern, to wit: That we have completed our estimate and assessment, and that all persons interested in these proceedings, or in any of the lands affected thereby, and who may be opposed to the same, do present their objections in writing, duly verified, to Richard Tweed, our Chairman, at the office of the Commissioners, No. 82 Nassau-street, (Room No. 24,) in the said City, on or before the 14th day of August, 1872, and that we, the said Commissioners, will hear parties so objecting within the ten week days next after the said 14th day of August, and for that purpose will be in attendance at our said office on each of said ten days, at 12 o'clock, M. That the abstract of the said estimate and assessment, together with our maps, and also all the affidavits, estimates and other documents which were used by us in making our report, have been deposited in the office of the Department of Public Works in the City of New-York, there to remain until the 26th day of August, 1872. That the limits embraced by the assessment aforesaid are as follows, to wit: All those lots, pieces or parcels of land, lying and being on One Hundredth-street, between the Fifth-avenue and the Harlem River, in said City of New-York, and extending on either side of One Hundredth-street, half the distance to the next street thereto; and that our report herein will be presented to the Supreme Court of the State of New-York at a special term thereof, to be held in the New Court-house at the City Hall, in the City of New-York, on the 10th day of September, 1872, at the opening of the Court on that day, and that then and there, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard thereon, a motion will be made that the said report be confirmed.—Dated New-York, July 9, 1872.

RICHARD TWEED, WM. A. HERRING, FORBES HOLLAND, } Commissioners.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$100,000 CAPITAL WANTED.

In a machine (iron) manufacturing business which is already established on a large basis, and capable of increase. Yields good margin of profit, and is located in a large city in New-York State. Address MANUFACTURER, Post-office Box No. 5,067, New-York City.

MASONIC.

LA FAYETTE LODGE, NO. 64, F. A. M.—CONNOR.—The members of La Fayette Lodge are hereby summoned to attend a special communication to be held on MONDAY at 1 o'clock in Lodge-room, Booth's Building, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, C. A. Connor, Jr. WM. A. STUART, Master.
W. IRVING ADAMS, Secretary.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS—THE largest and finest assortment of carriages and harness in the City, comprising Ham's patent landaulet, landaus, victorias, ladies' phaetons, buggies, &c., at reduced prices for thirty days.
HAM'S, 4th-st. and Broadway.

CARRIAGES.—IMMENSE STOCK. REDUCED PRICES. Every style now in use, and all at reasonable prices. Several second-hand and slightly-soiled carriages. Manufacturers' Union Carriage Repository, No. 638 Broadway.

PROPOSALS.

NOTICE TO MASTER BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE ERECTION OF A NEW CAPITOL FOR THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT,
HARTFORD, Conn., July 15, 1872.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, at this office, until the 1st day of September, 1872, for the erection of a State-house, at Hartford, Conn., in conformity to the plans and specifications made by R. M. Upjohn, architect.

The plans and specifications can be consulted at the Senate Chamber, in the State-house at Hartford, or at R. M. Upjohn's office, Trinity Building, New-York City, on and after July 23, 1872. A proper person will be in attendance at each place to exhibit them.

Separate bids will be received for the mason's work, carpenter's work, stone-cutter's work and iron work, these four departments, taken together, to include all minor ones, and to constitute, when executed, a complete and finished building. Each bid must be accompanied by a satisfactory bond for not less than fifteen thousand dollars, with sureties satisfactory to the Commissioners, conditioned that the bidder will accept and sign the contract which may be awarded him, and give security satisfactory to the Commissioners for its faithful performance.

The Commissioners very much prefer to contract for the entire building with one party, or with parties contracting and dealing jointly, as one, with the Commissioners. They will, therefore, receive single bids for the construction of the entire building. All such bids must be accompanied with the written guarantee of two persons satisfactory to the Commissioners, that the bidder will sign the contract if awarded to him, and that he will give a bond, satisfactory to the Commissioners, in the sum of $200,000, conditioned that he will faithfully perform the contract—such bond to be executed at even date with the contract.

Payments will be made as the work progresses, under the direction of the Commissioners, for all work executed, but a reservation of ten per cent. will be made in each case until the completion of the building.

The Commissioners reserve to themselves the right to reject any and all bids as they may judge the interests of the State shall require.

Every bid should be addressed "To the President of the Board of Commissioners for the erection of a State-house at Hartford, Hartford, Conn."

MARSHALL JEWELL, WILLIAM D. SHIPMAN, WILLIAM H. BARNUM, WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN, HENRY P. HAVEN, } Commissioners.

POST-OFFICE AND SUB-TREASURY, BOSTON, MASS., OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, JULY 12, 1872.

WROUGHT AND CAST-IRON WORK.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent until 12 M., July 29, 1872, for furnishing, delivering, fitting, and putting in place the wrought and cast-iron work as exhibited by the drawings, described in the specifications and called for in the schedules, consisting of the ornamental iron-work to roofs, the chimney stalks and ventilation shafts, stairs from basement to first floor; two staircases from first to second floor; two staircases from second to attic floor; two flights of steps on attic floor; stair from attic floor to roof; door and window frames, finishings, &c.; ceiling of banking-room, and the Post-office screen, &c.

Copies of the drawings, specifications and schedule may be had on application at this office.

All scaffolding required by the contractors to put the work in place will be furnished by the Government free of charge, but will be erected by the contractors.

Proposals will be made by the piece, lineal foot, or weight, for the various items of work, as called for in the schedule. The work will not be subdivided among different bidders, but will be considered in the aggregate.

Payments will be made monthly, deducting ten per centum until the final completion of the contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a penal bond, in the sum of fifty thousand dollars, ($50,000,) that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded him, the sufficiency of the security to be certified by the United States Judge, the Clerk of the United States Court, or the District Attorney of the district where-in he resides.

The Department reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if it be deemed for the interest of the Government to do so; and any bid that is not made on the printed form, to be obtained in this office, and does not conform in every respect to the requirements of this advertisement will not be considered; neither will any proposals be received from parties who are not themselves engaged in the manufacture of wrought or cast iron work, and who have not the necessary facilities for getting out the work.

Proposals will be indorsed "Bids for Iron-work," and addressed to
GRIDLEY J. F. BRYANT, Superintendent.

PROPOSALS FOR IRON-FRAME BARRACK BUNKS.

OFFICE OF THE DEPOT QUARTERMASTER, PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 15, 1872.

Sealed proposals in duplicate, with a copy of this advertisement attached, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, the 22d day of August, 1872, for the manufacture of such number, not exceeding 12,000, of iron-frame single barrack bunks as may be required for the United States army during the present fiscal year, in accordance with the two patterns adopted by the War Department.

Plans and specifications of the adopted patterns may be seen at this office, and at the offices of the Depot Quartermasters at New-York, Philadelphia, Boston, Louisville, St. Louis, Chicago and Pittsburg.

Proposals will state the price per bunk, complete, delivered at the Schuylkill Arsenal, Philadelphia, Depot, or at the Jeffersonville, Ind., Depot, as also for ironwork complete, but without the wooden slats.

The right is reserved to reject all bids offered, as also to contract for such number of each, or either pattern, as may be deemed advisable by the Quartermaster-General.

Each bid must be accompanied by a guarantee of at least two responsible persons that in case the bid is accepted and a contract entered into they will become sureties in a sum equal to one-fourth of the amount of the contract for its faithful fulfillment. Proposals to be indorsed: "Proposals for Iron-frame Bunks," and addressed to the undersigned.

By order of the Quartermaster-General.
L. C. EASTON,
Assistant Quartermaster-General,
Depot Quartermaster.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE DES MOINES RAPIDS OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

OFFICE UNITED STATES ENGINEERS, KEOKUK, Iowa, June 27, 1872.

Sealed proposals in duplicate, will be received by the undersigned at the United States Engineer's office, in the City of Keokuk, Iowa, until 12 M., Aug. 20, 1872, for the labor and material required for the completion of the first or lower lock, and the construction of the middle lock of the canal now in process of construction around the Des Moines Rapids. The usual conditions will be observed. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids. Copies of specifications, blank forms for proposals and guarantee, and all information can be obtained by personal application at this office.

Proposals must be inclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed "Proposals for labor and material for the locks for the improvement of the Des Moines Rapids."

(Signed,) JOHN N. MACOMB,
Colonel of Engineers, U. S. Army,
Engineer in charge and general Superintendent U. S. Improvement Des Moines Rapids.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

MISSISSIPPI CENTRAL RAILROAD EXTENSION.

Sealed proposals will be received until the 15th day of August, 1872, at the Engineer's Office of the Mississippi Central Railroad Company, in Jackson, Tenn., for the clearing and grubbing, grading and bridging, on about one hundred and seven miles of road, extending north from Jackson to Cairo.

This work embraces large quantities of earth excavation, pile and trestle bridging, and is worthy the attention of experienced railroad contractors.

Profiles, approximate estimates, general plans, specifications, and forms of contracts, can be seen at the Engineer's Office after Aug. 1.

The Company reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Proposals must be indorsed "Proposals for Work," and addressed to
H. S. McCOMB, President; or,
S. B. REED, Engineer in Charge,
Jackson, Tennessee.

OFFICE A. C. S., PLATTSBURG BARRACKS, N. Y., July 26, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS IN DUPLICATE, with a copy of this advertisement attached to each, will be received until 10 o'clock A. M. Aug. 26, 1872, for supplying the Sutler's Department with the following named sutler's stores, viz.:

Mess pork, 5,862 pounds; breakfast bacon, 75 pounds; flour for issue, 24,819 pounds; flour for officers, 1,764 pounds; beans, 820 pounds; rice, 924 pounds; coffee, green Rio, 1,942 pounds; coffee, green Java, 450 pounds; black tea, 100 pounds; brown sugar, 3,137 pounds; vinegar, 200 gallons; soap, 1,217 pounds; salt, 1,049 pounds; black pepper, 59 pounds; smoked beef, 10 pounds; mackerel, No. 1, 200 pounds; sardines, 48 boxes; tomatoes, 420 cans; vanilla flavoring extract, 48 bottles; vermicilli, 12 pounds; green corn, 36 cans; lard, in 5 pound packages, 180 pounds; fresh pine-apple, 48 cans; codfish, desiccated, 20 pounds; dried peaches, 100 pounds; lobsters, 12 cans; dried apples, 200 pounds.
JOSEPH KEEFFE,
First Lieutenant Fifth Artillery U. S. A., A. C. S.

PROPOSALS

FOR ROCK EXCAVATION AT THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE ROCK ISLAND RAPIDS, MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER'S OFFICE, ROCK ISLAND, Ill., July 3, 1872.

Sealed proposals, in duplicate, will be received at this office until 12 M., on Aug. 24, 1872, for the prosecution of the work of rock excavation at the Rock Island Rapids of the Mississippi River. The usual conditions will be observed. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. All information can be obtained at this office.

Proposals must be inclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed "Proposals for Prosecution of Work of Rock Excavation at the Rock Island Rapids of the Mississippi River," and addressed to
J. N. MACOMB,
Colonel of Engineers, United States Army.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE, CORNER HOUSTON AND GREENE STS., NEW-YORK, July 26, 1872.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until noon on the 27th day of August prox., for removing eight (8) or nine (9) cribs and (1) wreck from the Savannah River, Georgia. For specifications and all necessary information apply to the undersigned. Q. A. GILLMORE,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Major-General United States Army.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE VOKES.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY,
Last times in New-York of the
WRONG MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY,
Last times in New-York of the
BELLES OF THE KITCHEN.

Every evening this week the delightful Comedy, KIND TO A FAULT, with its GREAT CAST. MATINEE on SATURDAY, at 2½ o'clock. Box-office open from 8 to 4. NO FREE LIST.

MONDAY, Aug. 5, Miss Rosina Vokes will appear as Nan in Buckstone's farce, The Good for Nothing.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S

EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTION.

MONDAY AFT. AT 2.	EVENING AT 8.
Thrilling sensation drama RED JACK.	The celebrated character actor,
Cast to the entire strength of the Company.	Mr. F. S. CHANFRAU, in the American drama KIT.
Concluding with the laughable farce. EASY SHAVING.	The Arkansas Traveler, with a powerful cast.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

Proprietor..........J. KOCH.

THEODORE THOMAS'
UNRIVALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.
THIS SUNDAY EVENING, July 28, at 8 o'clock,
ELEVENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
ELEVENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
ELEVENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT.

When a new and brilliant programme will be presented.

ADMISSION TICKETS, 50 CENTS.
PRIVATE BOXES, $1 EACH.

EXCURSIONS.

GRAND EXCURSION TO CONEY ISLAND.—The new and fast steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK leaves New-York for Coney Island every day as follows: Christopher-st., 9:15 A. M.; Pier No. 4 North River, 9:30 A. M.; Christopher-st., 12 M.; Pier No. 4 North River, 12:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., 3 P. M.; Pier No. 4 North River, 3:15 P. M. Extra trip from Pier No. 4 North River, 5 P. M.

FOR EXCURSIONS.—THE LARGE FIRST-class steam-boats SLEEPY HOLLOW and NORWALK, and barges SANDS, MYERS, HASKETT and PILGRIM; also, Dudley's, Raritan Beach, Spring Hill and Myers' Groves, Alderney Park and Iona Island. J. & E. MYERS, corner Morton and West sts., (upstairs.)

SUNDAY EXCURSION TO GLEN Cove and Roslyn, landing at College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point and Glenwood. The steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Peck-slip (Pier No. 24 East River) SUNDAY, July 28, at 9 A. M.; 8th-st., 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15 A. M.; returning to New-York about 6:30 P. M.

THE VETERANS OF THE WAR OF 1812 are to have a GRAND EXCURSION and PICNIC on MONDAY, Aug. 26, assisted by the military, who have kindly volunteered their aid on this occasion.
Gen. H. RAYMOND,
Col. ABRAM DALLY.

A. A.—FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY and Shadyside.—New steam-boats from Spring-st., every SUNDAY, at 9:30, 10, 11, 1, 2, 2:30, 5:30 and 7 P. M., landing at 34th-st., ten minutes later; and daily at 10, 2, 5 and 7 P. M.; 30c. for the round trip.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY—NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Cortlandt-st. and Desbrosses-st. Freight received at Pier No. 39½ North River, and Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Jersey City.

TIME OF TRAINS LEAVING NEW-YORK.
Adopted July 1, 1872.

5:20 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingburg and intermediate stations.

8 A. M., Express Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.

10:40 A. M. Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.

1 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.

3:40 P. M., Way-train for Middletown and intermediate stations.

4:30 P. M., Express-train for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.

5:10 P. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.

6:10 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.

Returning, leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 3:50 P. M.; arrive in New-York 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Liberty Falls, 5:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Middletown at 6 A. M., 7 A. M., 4:59 and 6:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:20 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 9:20 P. M., and 12:35 A. M.

JOHN BRADLEY,
Superintendent New-Jersey Division.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

Commencing on Monday, June 24, 1872. Through Trains will leave Grand Central Depot.

8.00 A. M., Chicago and Montreal Express, with drawing-room cars through to Watertown and Rochester.

9.00 A. M., Special Express, with drawing-room cars for Saratoga and St. Albans.

10.00 A. M., Special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

11.00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.

3.40 P. M., Special drawing-room train for Saratoga, arriving at 9.40 P. M.

4.00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping-cars from New-York to St. Albans.

6.00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping-cars for Watertown, Ogdensburg and Canandaigua.

8.00 P. M., Pacific Express, with sleeping-cars for Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls; also, for Chicago via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads. This train runs on Sundays.

11.00 P. M., Express, with sleeping-cars for Troy and Albany.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.

On and after Saturday, July 27, trains will leave Hunter's Point as follows:

8:30 A. M., Greenport and Sag Harbor Mail.

11:00 A. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.

4:00 P. M., Greenport and Sag Harbor Express.

4:00 P. M., Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.

5:00 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.

6:30 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead way.

SUNDAY TRAINS.—For Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Head, Glen Cove and Locust Valley, leave Hunter's Point at 9:00 A. M. and 6:45 P. M. Returning, leave Northport at 6:00 A. M. and 3:25 P. M. Locust Valley at 6:45 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. Glen Cove at 6:50 A. M. and 4:05 P. M. Glen Head at 6:55 A. M. and 4:11 P. M.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF L. I.

JUNE 1, 1872.
RUNNING TO AND ALONG ROCKAWAY BEACH.
From Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York.

8:00 A. M.—Mail for Patchogue boat to Fire Island.
10:00 A. M.—Accommodation to Islip.
1:00 P. M.—Accommodation for Rockaway and Babylon.
3:30 P. M.—Express for Patchogue boat to Fire Island
4:00 P. M.—Express for Merrick and Rockaway.
4:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Patchogue.
5:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Babylon.
6:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Merrick.

All trains, except the 3:30, connect at Valley Stream for Hempstead, and all except 3:30 and 4:30 for Rockaway. C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

U. S. R. R. OF NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.
FOR CAPE MAY.

A fast express-train, with through cars attached, leaves depot, foot of Desbrosses or Courtlandt sts., New-York, daily, except Sunday, at 12:30 P. M., arriving at Cape May at 6:37 P. M.

Returning leaves Cape May at 7:30 A. M., and arrive at New-York at 2:14 P. M.

Regular tickets to Cape May..........$5
Excursion tickets for the round trip..........8

Tickets for sale in New-York at
No. 526 Broadway, Depot, foot Desbrosses-st.
No. 435 Broadway, Depot, foot Courtlandt-st.
No. 1 Astor House.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Superintendent. D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen. Passenger Agent.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE.—For Long Branch and stations on New-Jersey Southern Railroad, its branches and connections.

Steamers connecting with trains at Sandy Hook leave Pier No. 28, North River, as follows:

PLYMOUTH ROCK, 6:45 A. M., through to Delaware Bay.

JESSE HOYT, 9:40 A. M., Waretown via Tom's River.

PLYMOUTH ROCK, 4 P. M., through to Delaware Bay, express to Long Branch.

JESSE HOYT, 4:45 P. M., way train to Long Branch.

The 6:45, 9:40 and 4 P. M. connect for Red Bank, and the two latter for Port Monmouth.

All trains stop at Long Branch.

Excursion tickets to Sandy Hook and return, good for either of the above trips or boats, $1.
G. W. BENTLEY,
General Manager, No. 120 Broadway.
F. P. FINCH, Agent, Pier No. 28.

SHEPAUG VALLEY RAILROAD.

Direct route to Litchfield, Morris, New Preston, Washington and Roxbury, Conn. Express-trains leave New-York and New-Haven Railroad Depot at 8 A. M. and 4:30 P. M., via South Norwalk.
A. W. GREIG, Superintendent.
LITCHFIELD, Conn., July 1, 1872.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKER
HAVE REMOVED
THEIR BUSINESS OFFICE TO
No. 860 Broadway,

Corner 17th-st. and Union-square, where they receive orders and sell all the leading mineral waters, as Selters, Vichy, Kissingen, Carlsbad, Congress, &c., on draft.

These are the only artificial mineral waters, which, after analysis by the first chemical authorities of the country, have been proved to exactly correspond in composition with the natural waters they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession. They are perfectly pure and free from metallic contaminations, and are drawn from our patent ten-gallon

Glass Fountains Only.

BOKER'S BITTERS! BOKER'S BITTERS!
Nobody should be without a bottle of
"BOKER'S BITTERS,"

since an experience of more than 45 years has proved them to be by far the best and most efficacious Stomach Bitters, as well as a very agreeable and pleasant cordial. Beware of counterfeits, and buy only of respectable houses.
L. FUNKE, JR.,
Sole Agent,
No. 66 Liberty-st., New-York.
P. O. Box No. 1,029.

A FILE OF THE DAILY TRIBUNE for the past five or six years to date, to be sold cheap. Office No. 154 East Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.

SECOND WEEK
Of the brilliant engagement of the world-famed
Miss LYDIA THOMPSON
And HER REORGANIZED COMPANY.
NEW FACES, NEW FEATURES.
In the Grand Spectacular Burlesque Extravaganza of
ROBIN HOOD; OR, THE MAID THAT WAS ARCH AND THE YOUTH THAT WAS ARCHER.
With New and Costly Costumes, Beautiful Scenery, Effective Chorus, and Corps de Ballet.
Robin Hood, alias Locksley....Miss Lydia Thompson
Maid Marian..........Mr. Harry Beckett
Baron Front de Bœuf..........Mr. Willie Edouin
Alice..........Miss Eliza Weathersby

Cœur de Leon, Miss Amy Sheridan; Blondel, Miss Louise Beverly; Sir Gilbert, Miss Camille Dubois; Little John, Miss Lilly Earl; Will o'Wisp, Miss Fannie Leslie; Fier Tuck, Mr. John Bryer; Musical Director, Mr. Michael Connolly.

EVERY EVENING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
SEATS SECURED IN ADVANCE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

JULY 29,
And every evening thereafter, CHARLOTTE THOMPSON in the new Society Play, from the French of Dumas,
ONE WIFE,
ONE WIFE,

In which she will be supported by a carefully selected cast, comprising Messrs. L. R. Showell, Theo. Hamilton, A. D. Bradley, Vining Bowers, Augustus Piton, F. A. Tannehill, L. S. Steele, Miles. Ponisi, Lizzie Price, Nina Varian, Miss E. V. Proudfoot, Miss Jane Clifford, and Miss Nellie Jones.

Box sheet now open at the office of the Theatre and at Ticket Office, No. 114 Broadway.

STEAMBOATS.

STEAMERS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM,

For Morrisania, Harlem, Astoria, (and Yorkville via 92-st. ferry,) leave Fulton Market-slip at 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st.; 3:15, 4:15 P. M., landing at 23d-st.; 5:15, 6:20, landing at 8th-st.; and 7:15 P. M., except Saturdays. Leave Morrisania at 6:05, 7:10, 8:15 A. M., landing at 8th-st.; 9:15, 10:15 A. M., 1:30 P. M., landing at 32d-st.; 2:45, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st. Sunday Boats every hour from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M., landing within three minutes' walk of the United States Submarine Excavation under the East River at Hell Gate, Astoria. Each trip connects without delay with steamer Catlin at Morrisania for McComb's Dam, Mountain House, and Kyle's picnic grounds at High Bridge.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, (commencing May 27,) leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 34th-st. at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill and Hudson.

Trip tickets to Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall and Newburg, returning same day, $1.

Connecting for all points, West and North.

Special trains to Saratoga and Sharon same evening.

REGULAR SUNDAY-MORNING BOAT for Newburg, landing at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point and Cold Spring.—The favorite steam-boat SLEEPY HOLLOW, Capt. James Sherman, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 34th-st., North River, 9, every SUNDAY MORNING. Fare for the excursion, $1.

CITIZENS' EVENING LINE STEAMERS for Albany and Troy.—Steamers SUNNYSIDE and THOMAS POWELL leave Pier No. 36 North River, foot North Moore-st., daily, (Saturdays excepted,) at 6 P. M., making sure connections with all trains going North, East and West. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all points on Rensselaer and Saratoga and Troy and Boston Railroads.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—Every SUNDAY steamer NELLY WHITE leaves Peck-slip at 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, at 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.; Pier No. 4 North River at 9:15 A. M. and 2 P. M.; Fulton ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 1 P. M. Returning, leaves Rockaway Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

FOR RONDOUT, LANDING AT COZZENS', Cornwall, Newburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus.—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave daily, at 4 P. M., Pier No. 34 North River, foot of Harrison-st.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Keyport, Elizabethport, Union Landing, Rossville and Perth Amboy.—The favorite steam-boat NORWALK, Capt. WM. HITCHCOCK, leaves Barclay-st. 9:15 A. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 12 night.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!!

Horace Waters, No. 481 Broadway, N. Y.,
Will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters', at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, or will take from $4 to $15 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-octave pianos, modern improvements, for $275, cash. Now ready, a new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Sheet music, music-books and music merchandise. Catalogues mailed.

SPECIAL PIANO BARGAINS!
OFFERED BY
CHAMBERS & SON, NO. 101 4TH-AV.

Some excellent square and upright pianos in from hire, as good as new, and all the better for use, at $200, $225, $250, $275, $300, &c. A superb $1,000 upright grand for $650. Some rose-wood squares made by Bradbury, Stodart, Worcester, Bacon & Raven, &c., $250, $175, $125, $100. A rose-wood seven-octave, carved, with stool, for sale at a special low figure, on account of owner leaving the City. A French rose-wood upright, $175.

A CARD.

"MANHATTAN WALTZ," by STRAUSS.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston and New-York, have purchased of me the sole right to publish the above waltz, as performed at the Academy of Music. The public are hereby informed that any other edition is unauthorized and fraudulent.
JOHANN STRAUSS.
Per A. WEBER, Agent.

AT HAINES BROS., NO. 27 UNION-square—Those desiring a first-class piano should not purchase before calling at our sales-rooms. Elegant pianos, unrivalled in tone and finish, at prices to please. Every piano warranted as represented.

N. B.—A few pianos in from rent will be sold at great bargains.

PIANOS.—THIRTY SECOND-HAND PIANOS of various makers, in thorough order, for sale at low prices by CHICKERING & SONS, No. 11 East 14th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 13, 1872.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend of Five per Cent. out of the profits of the Company, payable at the National Bank of Commerce in this City on and after Aug. 1. The transfer books will be closed on the morning of Monday, 15th inst., and remain closed until the morning of Monday, Aug. 5.

By order of the Board.
J. C. HARTT, Acting Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY, CLEVELAND, July 12, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A Half per Cent. has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Aug. 1 next. Stockholders holding certificates registered at New-York, will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of 18th inst., until Aug. 2. By order of the Board of Directors. GEORGE H. RUSSELL,
Treasurer.

OFFICE OF ST. LOUIS AND IRON MOUNTAIN RAILROAD CO., NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 18, 1872.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO the stockholders of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad Company that a Dividend of Fifteen per Cent. has been declared by said Company, payable in certificates calling for full-paid shares of the Cairo, Arkansas and Texas Railroad Company, of Missouri, which will be delivered on and after Aug. 15, at No. 120 Broadway, to holders of stock registered at the close of business July 2.
H. G. MARQUAND, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF THE DRY DOCK, EAST BROADWAY AND BATTERY RAILROAD COMPANY, EAST 14TH-ST. AND AVENUE B, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared a Dividend of Two (2) Dollars per Share out of the earnings of the last quarter, payable 1st August prox.

Transfer-books will close 20th inst., and be opened 2d August. RICH'D KELLY, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY, NO. 82 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED States Express Company have this day declared a dividend of Two (2) Dollars per share, payable on and after Aug. 1 prox.

The transfer-books will close at 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 20th inst., and remain closed until Saturday, Aug. 3. GEO. G. FARNHAM, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE LOGANSPORT, CRAWFORDSVILLE AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., July 15, 1872.

THE COUPONS DUE AUG. 1, 1872, OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of this Company will be paid on and after that day at the office of JONES & SCHUYLER, Financial Agents, No. 12 Pine-st., New-York.
J. S. BAILEY, Treasurer.

CORN EXCHANGE BANK, NEW-YORK, July 24, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., payable on the 1st of August next.

The transfer-books will be closed from 25th inst. to 1st prox. By order. WILLIAM A. NASH,
Cashier.

OFFICE OF HOFFMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 130 Broadway, NEW-YORK, July 16, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. declared payable on demand.
OLIVER A. DRAKE, Secretary.

PETER COOPER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Corner 3d-av. and 9th-st.

DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIdend of Six (6) Per Cent. will be paid on and after 1st August, 1872. WM. H. RIBLET, Secretary.

THE COUPONS DUE AUG. 1, 1872, ON the Peoria and Rock Island Railway First Mortgage Bonds will be paid at the banking-house of Turner Brothers, on and after that date.
WM. R. HAMILTON, President.

THE COUPONS DUE AUG. 1 ON THE Midland Pacific Railway First Mortgage Bonds will be paid at the banking-house of Turner Brothers, on and after that date. B. E. SMITH, President.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. B. AYRES & CO. is this day dissolved by limitation. J. B. AYRES will alone sign in liquidation.
JOHN B. AYRES,
JOHN G. DAY.
NEW-YORK, June 30, 1872.

THE FIFTH EXCURSION.

Another Gratifying Success in Caring for Children.

Over Eight Hundred Little Boys and Girls Taken Out of Town.

Delight and Joy of the Youngsters—A Pleasant Trip-Scenes and Incidents—A Speech —Fund Contributions Yesterday —The Relief Movement.

The receipts yesterday toward the fund were $344 76, making the aggregate subscribed $13,984 31. This is a remarkable exhibit, as it is now only twenty-three days since the first contribution was handed in, the daily average being $608, or sufficient for twice the number of excursions we expect to give. It must be understood that we provide the very best food for the children and their attendants on excursions, and that skilled labor is found necessary in giving so many picnics, in order that the managers and teachers may devote all their time and undivided attention to the comforts and safety of the children while away from the City. The immense number of little children taken on excursions renders this task an arduous one, for we have now taken 4,257 children, on five excursions, attended by 380 adults, (teachers and parents,) thus making 12,771 meals for children and 1,140 for adults, or a total of 13,911 meals. The aggregate cost of these five excursions has been $2,218, including the cost of crockery, wooden-ware, spoons, &c., still on hand. We could not do all this work for the sum stated, were it not for the liberality of dealers, steam-boat, railroad and barge owners, who have invariably reduced their prices for goods sold or services rendered.

Our arrangements for relieving the sick are now fully matured, and that portion of the work is progressing in a highly satisfactory manner. Though we are husbanding the money placed at our disposal in the most careful manner, it must not be supposed that the fund is large enough, for a great deal remains to be done in the relief work, and we hope to secure a good balance for a permanent fund, as the present movement having proved so successful in its results, it is very desirable that another year may see the Excursion and Relief Fund placed upon a secure foundation, so contributions may be forwarded as heretofore. We feel satisfied that this charity is a practical and timely one, and should not be abandoned in the future.

The following were the contributions received yesterday to the fund:

Edward S. Stokes	$100 00
Seth E. Thomas	50 00
Guests at Stokes Cottage, Long Branch	35 00
George N. Titus	25 00
Orlando M. Bogart, for the twins	20 00
Johnny, Susie and Racy	15 00
Miss Hattie, (Binghamton, N. Y.)	10 00
H. C. O	10 00
Mrs. M. L. M	10 00
Rye	10 00
W. W. S	7 00
Grandpa, Grandma and little children	5 00
My Son, one day old	5 00
I. S	5 00
Mrs. J. J. M	5 00
J. W. W	5 00
Little Children	4 00
Philip Sterling	3 76
J. Y. E	3 00
Louis Woelfle, (Trenton, N. J.)	3 00
O. B	2 00
Mary Leveridge	2 00
Mary Eleanor, (Orange, N. J.)	2 00
Zillah and Cassy	2 00
F. C. G	2 00
Hattie D., one week old, (Rhode Island)	1 00
Grace	1 00
A Bereaved Mother	1 00
Allie	1 00
Total	$344 76
Previously acknowledged	13,639 55
Aggregate of fund	$13,984 31

The Fifth Excursion.

The fifth excursion for children, under the auspices of the TIMES, took place yesterday, and was a perfect success, unmarred by any serious accident or a casualty. The little ones under the care of the American Female Guardian Society were treated to a trip up the Hudson on the barge Sarah Smith, and a ramble in the woods at Excelsior Park, on the Jersey shore, opposite Yonkers. The young scholars attending all the schools of the Society, except one, (No. 6, which had taken part in a previous excursion,) to the number of 862, were the participants in the day's pleasure. Below is the list of schools, with the number of scholars from each: Home School, 63; School No. 1, 90; School No. 2, (Rose Memorial,) 210; School No. 3, 62; School No. 4, 85; School No. 5, 36; School No. 7, 40; School No. 8, 90; School No. 9, 55; School No. 10, 95. There were 36 street children on board.

A larger number of children would have been able to come had not the schools broken up a week ago, and the teachers, consequently, unable to find all the scholars. The little excursionists generally presented a very clean and neat appearance, the mothers of many of them having worked late to wash clothing for their little ones. But there were still many who were in rags and dirt, and evidently had no one to care for them at home.

At about 8½ o'clock the children began to arrive at the foot of Forty-sixth-street, North River, each one tightly holding a red ticket, and by 9 o'clock all was ready for a start. The barge and its accompanying tug-boat, the Gorgas, had arrived at Forty-seventh-street Pier, to which place a detour was made by way of Eleventh-avenue by the children in procession, headed by the band. This was done for the purpose of enabling some of the children of the neighborhood to fall in line and receive tickets to accompany the excursion, if their parents were willing. Quite a number were received in this way.

THE START.

Shortly after 9 o'clock each happy little one was assisted on board, and given a lemonade ticket in exchange for its admission card. The children were of all ages, from babes in arms to thirteen, most of them bright and joyful looking, but many pale and sorrowful with sickness and poverty. Some seemed half bewildered, and were in doubt as to whether it was not a fairy tale, after all, and they were very quiet while embarking. It was not until all were safe aboard and the barge started up the river, that the children seemed to realize the full extent of the pleasure in store for them. Then Copenhagen and other quiet amusements soon made them happy, the band meanwhile playing lively airs and inspiring some of them to dance. The children were all kept on the upper deck, except when they were given refreshments, and a careful watch was kept that no one should be in danger of falling overboard.

It would have warmed the heart of a misanthrope to have seen the glad little faces and the sparkling eyes, expressing more than words how great was their pleasure. They did not say very much and made very little noise or romping, but they were very, very happy.

THE ARRIVAL.

At 12 o'clock the barge arrived opposite Excelsior Park, and preparations for a landing were immediately made. As the vessel neared the pier the boys shouted lustily, the girls clapped their hands, and after being abundantly supplied with cake, ice-cream and lemonade, the gang-planks were shoved out and all went ashore in an orderly manner. A mere cursory and necessarily abbreviated newspaper sketch fails to convey any adequate idea of the delight which all anticipated from a few hours stay in Excelsior Park. And here it may be mentioned that a better spot could hardly have been selected for the amusement of nearly a thousand children, who by their daily associations contract habits and tastes entirely dissimilar in character. Situated right on the banks of the beautiful Hudson, rock and dale, gently undulating hills and rich mountain scenery, thickly studded with trees, meet the eye in quick succession, and charmed the hearts of all. It was truly refreshing to watch the eager and joyous expressions on the faces of the children, many of whom, for the first time in their lives, had an opportunity of enjoying bracing and pure air. A moment they appeared undecided as to the manner in which they should proceed to enjoy themselves, but immediately all scampered off, in every direction, elated, joyous, happy, and heedless of everything save the pleasure of the hour. The larger boys of the party, those particularly whose lives in the City were subject to no restraint whatever, boldly plunged into the flowing waters of the river and there found health, cleanliness and recreation. Over all a strict surveillance was exercised, and a row-boat placed on guard prevented any one, no matter how expert a swimmer, from venturing beyond his depth. The swings and "scups," bat and ball, foot-ball, skipping-rope and the thousand and one other devices for the amusement of the young were hastily brought into requisition, and if they became tired the luxury of stretching beneath the overhanging trees on the soft green sward amply compensated them for their toil, and the exercises were discontinued only to be resumed in a short period with renewed zest. The larger children rambled off by the bank of the river, and in quiet solitude sought repose, relaxation and information in reading and conversation. The most interesting feature, perhaps, in the excursion, was the general desire evinced to ascend the summits of the Palisades and obtain a view of the surrounding country. With this purpose numerous parties, numbering from two to ten, started to climb the rocky heights, determined to dare everything in the accomplishment of the feat. With many, indeed, the result of the determination was a singularly sorry defeat. Unused to bear the fatigue accruing from the exertion of climbing under a Summer sun, the weaker portion of the party quickly succumbed, and, with a sigh of good-humored regret, saw their companions move upward. At every step, as the difficulties of ascent became greater, gradually the number of climbers lessened, and when finally the summit was reached there were no more perhaps than twenty present. But the prospect presented sufficiently rewarded their labor. To the left, as far as the eye could reach, the Hudson twined itself into innumerable folds in curves until it lost itself in the distance, while far down to the right New-York City and its elegant harbor, full of active commercial life, presented a scene of magnificence and beauty. The party having rested, laden with wreaths formed of ferns, returned a short time before the boat started for home. It is proper to mention that everything was done by the proprietors of Excelsior Park conducive to the success of the undertaking. Mr. Barney Davis, of the firm of Davis & Truax, was indefatigable in his attentions, and contributed much to render the stay in the Park as enjoyable as it really was. Mr. William A. Thompson, who had charge of the swings, also generously offered his services. Officers Slack, Tuthill, Farrell and Caucon, of the Seventeenth precinct, who accompanied the excursion, were very active, and relieved the manager of much trouble and anxiety.

THE RETURN.

At about 3½, the manager gave three shrill whistles, and the obedient children, who had been previously instructed as to the meaning of the signal, at once hastened to the landing and prepared to reëmbark for home. It was not without reluctance that the little ones forsook their romps on the grass, the "scups," Copenhagen, and other childlike and innocent amusements, and a momentary shadow fell upon many a little face, to be immediately driven away by a smile at the prospect of joys in store on the way home. The promptness with which they answered the summons, however, bore abundant proof of their tractability and good training, and after a very short delay each child was safely got on board, many willing hands and strong arms assisting the tiny feet up the gang-planks. The children did not seem in the least tired by their rambles under the trees—to many of them a luxury never before known in their poor, suffering existence—and one little pale-face from a tenement house attic lisped out that she had never before seen "the beautiful woods." In spite of their clambering about on the rocks, they seemed as fresh and as ready for fun as at the start, and they were soon deep in the delights of Copenhagen, fox and geese, and a queer musical agricultural game about which the unlearned writer can only say that it was something having reference to "oats, sweet-beans and barley grows." The general preference, however, was decidedly for "some more of them 'ere kissin' games," as was remarked by one of the elder boys.

There was one peculiarity about the children's manner of enjoying themselves that was painfully evident to one not accustomed to mingling with them. Nearly all the boys were without that noisy, boisterous, uncontrollable mirth and rollicking fun that would have marked the conduct of ordinary children. They seemed depressed, and at times half afraid, as though the suffering and poverty of their little lives had so dwarfed and saddened them as to make even their joy subdued and quiet. But do not let it be understood that they were not happy. Their bright eyes and eager faces, especially as they approached the sandwich, lemonade or ice-cream tables with open mouth and wondering look, plainly showed their feelings.

Soon after the start homeward the tables and dishes were prepared, and arrangements made for giving each child a plate of ice-cream, a mug of lemonade, and a sandwich or a piece of cake. The trouble and care necessary to do this properly and rapidly for over 800 children would hardly be imagined by one who has never tried. The children innocently make many mistakes, which must be borne with the utmost patience and gentleness. Thanks to good management, however, everything worked smoothly yesterday, and every little one was supplied with its share of the good things provided—the bread, butter, meat, lemonade and ice-cream being always of the very best quality.

The passage home was made in quicker time than the up trip, the tide being favorable, and by 6 o'clock the barge had reached the pier at Forty-seventh-street, previous to which, however, a very pleasant scene was enacted. The manager of the excursions was summoned to the upper deck of the boat, where he was soon surrounded by a crowd, in the midst of which a little, pale-faced lame boy, Henry Hoffman, aged 11, was supported by some of the lady teachers on a high bench, while he delivered the following address, his piping, childish voice and diminutive form contrasting oddly with the tall, strong man he spoke to. He said:

"SIR: Please accept the thanks of the children of the Home Industrial Schools for the pleasant excursion which the NEW-YORK TIMES, its staff and contributors have given us through you. We shall all be better boys and girls for this day's play in the woods. May God bless and reward the kind friends who have given us so much more than a cup of cold water today, and spare them many years to make the poor children of New-York happy. Now, boys and girls, let us give three cheers for the NEW-YORK TIMES and all its kind contributors."

The cheers were given with a hearty goodwill, after which the manager spoke as follows in reply: "Boys and girls: I am sure that if the ladies and gentlemen who contributed the money I have spent today for your entertainment were only here, they would be disposed to give us a good deal more. This is the fifth time we have taken out children on these picnics. We have tried our best to make you happy, and through these excursions to infuse a new life into you all. As you grow, the associations to which they have given rise will accompany you, and convince you that there are those in New-York City who are mindful of the comforts of your body as of the care of your souls. We may never again see you, but your conduct today shows that you are good tractable boys and girls, and that this experiment of ours is a success. We hope to see it continue. We hope to see other newspapers and other institutions lend a helping hand, and give life and activity to the charity of our citizens, which only wants an opportunity to exhibit itself. We hope you will all go home happy and be good boys in the future. And now good-by all."

Not an incident of a disagreeable nature marred the pleasure of the day, except a slight scratch on the forehead, sustained by a little girl, who was struck accidentally with a scoop, and the sudden sickness of one of the teachers, who soon recovered, with the aid of Drs. Thoms, of the Nautical School, T. G. Holmes and Dr. Bayles, who volunteered their services as physicians and surgeons for the day.

An act of gallantry by one of the boys may be mentioned, on the other hand, with pleasure. As the barge was leaving the pier at the start in the morning, a girl's hat was blown into the water, upon which a young lad immediately plunged in, rescued it and restored it to its owner.

Among the teachers present were the following: Mr. L. D. Ely, Miss Fannie Allen, Mrs. Jenny Cronk, Miss Williams, the two Misses Haviland, Miss O. Wendower, Miss E. Handlin, Miss M. Coventry, Miss E. Locke, Miss M. Keyser, Miss E. Scott, Miss F. McDowell, Miss Ella Hosford, Miss M. A. Bowson, Miss J. A. Van Nostrand, Miss S. B. Tripp, and Miss F. Kerr. The following of the Board of Managers of the Guardian Society, were present: Mrs. S. M. Ambler, Mrs. J. Bayliss, Mrs. Brush, Mrs. H. C. Houghton, Mrs. E. S. West. Rev. F. W. Herring, of the Seventeenth-street M. E. Church, was also among the guests.

The following were the expenses of the day:

Barge and wharfage	$101 00
Music	45 00
Sandwiches (4,000)	127 60
Ice-cream	70 00
Milk	5 00
Cake	68 75
Coffee and tea	2 30
Labor on barge	6 00
Waiters and steward	26 50
Life-boat and two hands	8 00
Lemons and cartage	14 25
Citric acid	5 60
Printing tickets	7 35
Car-fare paid for children	37 55
Dinner for police	7 00
Extra boat-hire	3 00
Cartage	6 00
Badges	6 00
Urn for tea and coffee	17 30
Cutlery	2 00
Ice-hatchet	1 00
Raspberry syrups	4 35
Medicines	8 00
Petty cash	8 85
Total	$690 91

The Search for the Sick Poor Continued.

The following cases have been visited by the missionaries acting for the TIMES Relief Fund, and were yesterday investigated by a TIMES representative:

At No. 155 Baxter-street was found Mrs. C., a widow, with one child. She had formerly been working at tobacco stripping, but in consequence of a strike or some trouble among the workmen she was thrown out of employment. Her child being in want of nourishing food, an order was given to supply the same.

A very distressing case was yesterday reported at the East-side District, No. 327 Rivington-street. Mrs. E. M., with her young child, was, about two years ago, deserted by her husband. The usual recourse was had to the Courts, and the husband was placed under $500 bonds to support his wife and child. Soon after this was decided, the deserted wife became sick and had to go to the hospital; and while she thus lay invalided, the brutal husband absconded. Mrs. M. subsequently got a situation as a nurse in the family of one of the politicians who had been mixed up with the Ring frauds, and she had to put out her child to board at some place in the country. The law following her employer somewhat closely, the family had to shift from place to place in order to avoid the officers, and the nurse went with them until the family thought it advisable to select a new set of servants who did not understand the English language. The nurse was dismissed with the rest, and since leaving that employment has been unable to gain any other. Having no means to keep her child still boarding in the country, after paying the bill that had been accumulating for ten months, the mother withdrew the little girl, and with her went boarding. The child being taken sick, and the mother having no means at hand with which to procure a doctor, the case was referred to Dr. Crampton, and an order given for some nourishing food. Other measures were taken for the purpose of tracing the truant husband; but Mrs. M. would prefer employment, as she is competent to work on a sewing-machine.

On the top floor of a six-story building, No. 1 Hubert street, was found a family in great distress. The husband had been a soldier during the war, and lost one leg. He is unable to do any work, and his pension of $15 per month is all he can command toward the maintenance of his family. The wife had for years been doing a little in the shape of sewing to help support their child; but recently the work had so fallen off that this source of revenue was greatly diminished. The child being reported sick, the case was referred to Dr. Thurman, and an order for necessary provisions was given to the mother.

The family of W. B., of No. 198 Madison-street, was yesterday thrown into great distress by an accident on board the steam-ship San Jacinto. The father fell through the hatchway to the lower hold, and had his ribs broken. He was taken to the Centre-street Hospital, and the mother was left to care for five young children. In consequence of this accident she was unable to procure the necessary means to provide for her little ones, and assistance was therefore promptly furnished from the TIMES Relief Fund.

The Superintendents of the districts would be thankful to those persons who send written notices of cases requiring assistance, if they would be careful to send the right addresses. During the past week there have been several cases reported, and when the visitors went to the addresses mentioned no such person was to be found. Not only is the time of the visitor wasted by these mistakes, but perhaps a really deserving person, needing assistance, is prevented from getting it.

The East-Side District—Report from Mr. Calder.

The system of relief for sick and destitute children in the East-side District has now been ten days in operation, and seems fully to answer the benevolent purposes for which it was organized. As the public interest in the work deepens and the poor people become acquainted with it, the applications for relief continue to increase.

Since we submitted our last report our corps of visitors has been largely increased by volunteers from the various City missionary societies and other ladies and gentlemen who desire to help in this labor of love. Mr. Jackson, Secretary of the City Mission, assured us that their missionaries and visitors would do everything in their power to assist us in all parts of the City. It is therefore improbable that a case of real destitution among the children will be overlooked.

We have opened accounts for groceries, ice, milk and other provisions, in Oliver-street for the southern, Columbia-street for the central, Crosby-street for the western, and Twelfth-street for the northern parts of the East-side District, so that the poor people may obtain supplies at convenient distances from their homes. The cards which you have authorized us to circulate, giving information regarding our work, are being printed, and in a few days they will be in every house in the East-side District. A band of fifty newsboys have volunteered to aid us in distributing the cards; and when these boys know what the object is in circulating them, they will do the work thoroughly, for a more generous, warm-hearted fellow than our rough-and-ready newsboy would be difficult to find.

Most people dislike statistics, and we shall be brief as possible in the summary of our ten days' work. We have provided medical attendance for ninety-two children, suffering from Summer complaint, measles, cholera infantum, typhoid fever, spotted fever, and other diseases. Many of these are now well. Others are progressing favorably, and one only has died. We have pleasure in testifying to the promptness and efficiency with which the physicians, Dr. Lang and Dr. Crampton, have performed their duties. During these ten days we afforded relief in the shape of tea, sugar, meal, rice, crackers, beef-tea, ice, milk, and other provisions, to sixty-one families, many of whom had not a morsel of bread in the house, nor knew where to find it, when their case was discovered by our visitors. These families contained over 220 children, all of whom have been provided with nourishing food from the TIMES fund. Besides these we have afforded medical aid and provisions to several aged persons who seemed to be left alone to suffer and die. These do not legitimately come within the scope of the fund, but we feel assured that no contributor will blame us for giving an old, destitute lady an order for a cup of tea.

We often wish that some of our contributors were present to witness the administration of their bounty among these poor people. We feel as if we had a monopoly of the thanksgiving and blessing which didn't belong to us, while the contributors, who really deserve them, get them second-handed. In issuing orders we endeavor to use the keenest discretion, satisfying ourselves of the necessities of a case before extending relief. We look out for those whose demeanor and countenance proclaim them professional beggars and frequenters of the corner grocery; but she who comes with hesitating step, appealing look and trembling voice, with a little one beating the breast which fails to feed it—such a one is never turned empty away.

A Visit to the Poor in the Twenty-Second Ward.

When the TIMES reporter visited the Twenty-second Ward a few days ago to distribute tickets for yesterday's excursion, the clamors of the children and the eager questionings of parents consumed the time and claimed the attention so exclusively, that an inspection of the tenements which line the avenues on either side and fill the intersecting streets with their portentous piles was an utter impossibility. Yesterday these places were revisited, and many scenes of sorrow and distress revealed. From Forty-first-street to Fifty-ninth, the reporter traversed the avenue, up one and down another; and wherever broken windows, rusty paint, dilapidated shutters, rickety stairs, and dirty, distressed children presented themselves, inquiries were directed to the adults to know whether sickness prevailed among the children or destitution prevented the parents from seeking medical advice. That the inquiries were prolific in the production of interesting cases a few incidents will prove. Passing along Eleventh-avenue, a group of children soon surrounded the reporter, some of them exclaiming, "I didn't git no ticket fur the picnic, and my mother said Johnnie shouldn't go 'thout me." They were informed that they could go some other time, and with this intelligence they seemed well satisfied, only returning to ask when and whare and how they could go. Mothers with sickly infants in their arms accosted the reporter with, "didn't you come around yisterday givin tickets to the young uns to go on a picnic or suthin of the kind?" On being assured that the surmise was correct, they said they were glad that somebody was kind enough to think of such a thing, but they wished they could get something for the sick ones at home. When they were told that the reporter was looking for sick children in order to send them a doctor and give them medicines, ice, milk and other necessaries, they looked aghast, until told that some kind ladies, gentlemen and even little children had given money to the "TIMES newspaper" to pay for all these things, as well as to take the little ones to the country, when tearful words supplied the place of consternation, and the whole method of giving these benefits had to be again detailed to their scarcely credulous ears, when a look of final satisfaction evinced that the unprecedented kindness of the TIMES contributors was understood, and only needed a few practical applications among them to make it fully appreciated. In this vicinity as well as in the First Ward the people evinced great distrust of the reporter, but a few words of explanation readily convinced them that no sinister motive actuated the visits, and that the contributors sought nothing but the welfare of themselves and their offspring. In several instances they begged to know if the ladies and gentlemen giving the money would come and see them too, and the eagerness of the inquiry attested how deeply they felt the interest taken in them by their more favored fellow-creatures.

One case of peculiar interest was that of a woman who has suffered from some organic malady for three years. During that time she has received a great deal of treatment from the dispensary physicians, but about six months ago it became known at the dispensary that she had no children dependent upon her for support, and the physicians in charge positively refused to give her any further treatment. Her condition is truly pitiable, her husband being also an invalid, and well deserving the attention of the charitable. Full accounts of all the interesting cases met with yesterday will be given when the regular visitors begin their work.

The Five Points and its Sick Poor—Sufferings and Distress.

An Italian family was found early this morning, consisting of mother and three children, two of them sick, one with cholera infantum. They are destitute in the extreme. The husband and father died of sun-stroke a short time since. Food and milk were ordered for the sufferers, and a physician attends them.

Another family was found, consisting of the widowed mother and six children, one child sick. The mother washes for other people to make a living for her family. The children, as well as herself, look thin and pale, as though they were half starved. Medicine and necessary nourishments were procured for them.

In Mulberry-street, on the third floor, lies a young German girl sick, who arrived here about three weeks ago from Bremen. The mother is so poor that she was unable to call a physician, or to provide her sick child with such nourishment as she needed. A physician was called in immediately, and their wants were supplied.

In a most miserable and ill-ventilated room live the family of a sailor. He is away from home. The mother has the care of three small children, two of whom are sick. Milk, and such things as were deemed necessary, were immediately purchased, and their case properly attended to.

In another house, in Baxter-street, where 286 persons are literally "packed," was found a widow with a family of six children, two of whom suffer from sickness. The mother pays $8 a month for the room in which they try to eke out an existence. Upon inquiry why she had not called in a physician, she replied that she was too poor to do so. A physician was procured, and necessary supplies were provided.

Opinions of the Press.

Correspondence of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Journal.

While the wealthy are leaving the hot and dusty City for cool and salubrious country retreats, the NEW-YORK TIMES has inaugurated a beneficent mission for the relief of the thousands of poor children who have no opportunity to escape from the wretched tenement-houses, where a breath of fresh air is as rare as the most costly artificial luxury. The appeal of the TIMES for contributions to aid its staff in carrying out this noble undertaking, was at once and most liberally responded to, and two excursions have already taken place under the superintendence of its City editor, Mr. George F. Williams. This is a charity worthy of all encouragement. The TIMES expresses the hope that next year an organized movement will be made to carry it on; but the danger is, that an organized society would absorb a large amount of the funds, all of which, under the excellent and volunteer management of the TIMES City department, goes directly to promote the children's pleasure.

From the Philadelphia North American.

Yesterday we published the call of a number of gentlemen, asking for a meeting of citizens to-morrow morning, at the office of the Republic Insurance Company, Fourth and Chestnut streets, with a view to preparing some means by which at least a portion of the poor children of the city may be enabled to get a breath of pure air. The object is one deserving of warm sympathy and commendation, and we hope the response will be liberal. In New-York this idea of excursions for the poorest of the poor children was suggested by the NEW-YORK TIMES, and under the management of the directors of that journal, warmly aided by the mission societies of all denominations, the scheme has proved a perfect success. Philadelphia has not been entirely without this thoughtfulness for the little ones. Only those whose duties have taken them to the slums and foul holes, which so many hundreds call home, can appreciate what a boon a breath of pure air may be.

From the St. Louis Dispatch.

The NEW-YORK TIMES has philanthropically set an example which we could earnestly wish to see followed in St. Louis. By public subscriptions it has treated the poor children of the back slums of that City to a day's holiday, taking them by rail and river to Long Island, where the poor little things, heated and fevered by a residence in the fetid tenement-houses of "The Points," rolled on the grass and sucked in the pure air of heaven, albeit somewhat hot, to the wonderful and wondering content of their young hearts. It didn't cost much to do it, either. This is truly a noble act of philanthropy, simple and beautiful in its way. Two or three thousand young souls made happy, and by a few dollars, which by general subscription would never be missed by the rich.

From the New-Orleans (La.) Times.

The NEW-YORK TIMES has enlarged its sphere of usefulness by organizing a series of public picnics for the children of the poor. The method of organization is a very simple one. Having raised the necessary funds, tickets are printed to the number required and gratuitously distributed by the City missionaries. Each picnic is under the charge of some benevolent society, and the children, having assembled at the place designated, are taken into the country, where the day is spent. The certainty of their children being under careful guardianship has removed the last objection on the part of parents, and we suppose this wholesale picnicking will soon become an accepted American institution.

Piracy on the Long Island Sound.

Capt. Sylvester Turner, of Mount Sinai, while sleeping on board his sloop Friday night, was aroused by the report of a pistol, the ball of which entered the roof of the cabin. Leaping from bed he was confronted by two men, who pointed pistols at his head, while a third demanded his money and valuables. He surrendered $38, a gold watch, meerschaum pipe and box of cigars. The chests and boxes were all broken open by the robbers with an ax. Capt. Turner cannot identify the men, as they all wore masks, but he believes them to have belonged to some of the other vessels. Before leaving they tied him, hand and foot, in his bunk.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

The following is an abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M. July 27, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.928 inches; maximum at 2 P. M., July 25, 30.116 inches; minimum at 7 A. M., July 22, 29.677 inches; range, .439 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 72.8°; maximum at 6 P. M. July 25, 84°; minimum at 5 A. M. July 23, 64°; range, 20°. Remarks—July 22, rain from 1¼ A. M. to 6 A. M., amount of water 1.12 inches; July 24, rain from 5½ A. M. to 7¼ A. M., amount of water .23 inch; July 26, rain from 2 A. M. to 10½ A. M., amount of water, 2.91 inches; total amount of water for week, 4.26 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,147 miles.

Arrests by Sheriff's Officers.

The following is a list of arrests made by the Sheriff's officers last week:

Charles Wolf, for slander, upon an order issued from the Marine Court, committed to jail in default of $300 bail. H. W. Southeimer, fraud; gave bail in $250. Moses Beer, slander, order issued from the Supreme Court; bail $100. Anton Gessart, assault and battery, order issued from the Supreme Court; bail $500. J. Manny, fraud, order issued from Supreme Court; committed in default of $300. Henry Ranch, fraud; bail given in $500. Hans W. Thompson, malicious prosecution, discharged. Joseph McConnell, fraud; committed in default of bail. Gustave Schiller, codefendant with Anton Gessart, assault and battery; bail in $500. John Weber, fraud; committed in default of $1,000. John Dietz, arrested upon an order of attachment; held to be produced in Court on 1st prox.

The Scott Monument.

The following inscription for the Scott monument was sent to Europe yesterday: In front, "Sir Walter Scott:" in reverse, "Presented to the City of New-York by resident Scotsmen and their sons on the 15th of August, 1871, the 100th anniversary of the birth of Sir Walter Scott." The site where the foundation stone was laid last August, on the Scott centennial anniversary, is not fully approved by the present Park Commissioners. It is suggested that the monument should be placed near the Shakespeare statue, on the Mall, and the question is still undecided.

Kings County Surrogate's Court.

The wills of the following named deceased persons were proved last week: Charles Uhlenbusch, Pilagia F. Thomas, Walter R. Marsh, William J. Watson, Alex. McDonald, Annie C. Bender, Jeremiah A. G. Comstock, Mary Ann Crockett, Horace R. Kimball, John Keefe and Samuel Smith, of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following named deceased persons: Edward Gascoyne, Susan O'Brien, Annie M. Bunce, Andrew Kiefer, Barbara Kinse, Emma Pfeffer, Jacques Leonce Turess, Diedrich Van Thuren, Catharine Munten, Samuel L. Austin, John Buchi, Edward Kaser, Jane S. Pearson, Mary a Parrit, Hellen Stafford and Alice D. Simers, of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the persons and estates of Louisa Stevens were granted to George John Stevens, Margaret Ann Clarendon, Eliza P. Clarendon and George A. Clarendon to Matthew E. Clarendon, of the City of Brooklyn.

THE PATH FOR HONEST MEN.

The Buffalo Evening Post, an Old and Honest Democratic Paper, Repudiates Greeley and Declares for Grant.

Mr. George J. Bryan, of the Buffalo *Evening Post*, admirably states as follows his reasons for spurning the nomination of Greeley and for declaring in favor of the election of Grant and Wilson:

A life-long Democrat, casting my first vote for James K. Polk for President in 1844, I have for upward of a quarter of a century maintained the principles and supported the candidates of the Democratic Party. I did so with the pen and upon the stump, whether fortune smiled or frowned on our organization. I did so in my independent Buffalo *Evening Post*, despite the unscrupulous and malignant opposition (not honorable competition) of the party hack or collar organ, the Buffalo *Daily Courier*. I claim to be an old school Democrat, and derived my theories and views of Democracy, not from the thieving and degenerate Tammany Hall, not from such gigantic robbers as Tweed, Connolly and Sweeny, or their Buffalo chum, "Joseph, the Scribe;" but from the writings of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, as interpreted in public affairs by the old, time-honored leaders of the party, such as Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, Silas Wright and Thomas H. Benton. Four years ago I sustained, as did over 2,500,000 Democrats, Horatio Seymour, of Oneida, for the Presidency. He was conceded to be, even by his political opponents, a statesman, a scholar and a Christian gentleman. He was the nominee of an open, manly Convention of pronounced Democrats, who dared proclaim their views upon all subjects. He was defeated at the polls by the present incumbent of the Presidential office; but there was no dishonor in his defeat. We were beaten, but not conquered. Time passed on. Last year, thanks to the bold and masterly exposures of the NEW-YORK DAILY TIMES, (a pronounced Grant paper,) the colossal frauds of Tammany were unearthed. It was shown that Tammany Hall had become a den of thieves. It was demonstrated that under the honored, the revered name of Democracy, a set of unscrupulous villains had committed robberies without a parallel in the history of our country. Honest Democrats hung their heads in chagrin, and the people of our country were justly fired with indignation against the authors of such outrages. It was felt that a blow had been struck at the existence of our republican institutions. How did the leaders of the party treat these frauds? Did the State Convention last Fall denounce them? Did its members pronounce in unmistakable tones against the foul wrong? Nothing of the sort. The resolutions adopted were of a milk-and-water character, and to crown the insult the Tammany delegates practically stifled the voice of the Convention. In corroboration of the truth of my assertion, I have only to remind my readers that the Buffalo *Courier*, whose political editor-in-chief is the acknowledged chum of Big Thief Tweed, never fairly and squarely condemned either Tammany or the scoundrels who committed the robberies. As illustrative of my views of real Democracy, I need only say that from the outset I denounced in and out of my *Post* not only these gigantic frauds but the dastards who perpetrated them. The failure of the Democratic organization to face the music on them, induced me to give but a cold and reluctant support to the State Ticket last Fall, and that only in view of the chance that in the Presidential contest of 1872 it might right itself. But how stands the case? Trading politicians, renegades, Tammany thieves, the followers of the Brooklyn Ring and the leaders of the Buffalo one-horse branch of the Tammany Ring have joined hands. Unrepentant rebels, the very worst elements North and South, have united upon one of the most unfit men in the Union for President. Horace Greeley, the very personification and embodiment of all the isms that have ever afflicted our land, has been nominated by the automatons who met at Baltimore and called themselves Democrats for the Democracy to vote for. What an insult to honest Democrats! What a barefaced fraud! What a stupendous farce! Barnum, the king of showmen and high priest of humbugs, never did a sharper thing. I repudiate such a nomination. I go further. I shall vote for and work for the election of Ulysses S. Grant for President and Henry Wilson for Vice-President. President Grant is by all odds the safest, the best man of the two. His Administration has been able, honest, and patriotic. The great business interests of the country never were more prosperous. We enjoy the blessings of peace and prosperity to an unparalleled extent. I have an abiding faith in the intelligence, in the patriotism, in the sober second thought of the American people. That faith induces me to confidently predict that the nominees of the Philadelphia Convention will be triumphantly elected.

GEORGE J. BRYAN.

BUFFALO, July 26, 1872.

Narrow Escape of Women and Children from a Shark.

From the Gloucester (Va.) Herald, July 20.

On last Monday morning, as the young ladies at Mr. Robert Selden's were out bathing, one of the little girls saw something approaching which alarmed her, and calling the attention of the others they discovered that it was a shark making toward them rapidly. The distance to the shore was so great that escape seemed impossible, and terror almost paralyzed them. But thoughtful of each other, even in this trying hour, they bravely stood together, the strong helping and urging on the weak. Miss Mary Brewer was literally dragged ashore in a fainting condition by the efforts of Miss C. Selden, while Miss M. B. Selden and Miss N. Brewer drove the trembling little ones before them. Just as they all sprang safely on the bank the horrible monster floundered in the shoal water a short distance behind them, showing his full length—ten feet. A fisherman out in his canoe witnessed the scene, but could give no help, as the shark was between him and the shore. He says he supposed escape impossible.

Remarkable Recoveries from Injuries.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Union, July 26.

It is considered well-nigh miraculous that Mr. Henry, who had his skull fractured by falling, in Westfield, a week since, will survive his injuries. A similar case of seemingly fatal result occurred in Pittsfield two years ago, and skillful physicians pronounced death inevitable in a few days. Sidney Grimes was then so bruised and fractured about his head and the upper part of his body that he was in an unconscious state for nearly two weeks, and though medical science declared his condition hopeless, he still lives and performs as good a day's labor as any man in a Pittsfield woolen-mill. Another recovery, similar in character, was that of Daniel Mapes, who fell thirty feet from a building upon a plank walk, ten years ago, being insensible nearly a month, and not recovering his faculties or health for more than six months, and who is now living and without any bodily infirmities whatever, save a slight impediment of speech.

Orange Trees in Louisiana.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, July 24.

The largest and oldest orange tree in this State is on the old Penniston plantation, on the Bayou Bœuf, which place now belongs to Mr. Delucky. It was planted more than forty years ago, on ground above overflow. It measures six feet three inches in circumference, is still strong and vigorous, and now has on it between three and four thousand oranges. So says the *New-Iberia Sugar Planter*. The writer of these lines remembers very well to have seen plenty of full-grown and abundantly-producing orange trees in 1834 on the plantations on the road from Franklin to Opelousas, which would render it doubtful if the tree in question be the oldest in the State.

On showing the above to a brother editor he states that on the old Moore place, in Jefferson Parish, there are orange trees that were planted seventy years ago; so he had learned from one of the Moore family, whose ancestor planted the trees.

The Minister to the Argentine Republic.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The appointment of Gen. Julius White to the post of Minister to the Argentine Republic is a fitting tribute to the reputation and services of one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens and enterprising business men. Gen. White is a native of the State of New-York, but has been a resident of this city for nearly a quarter of a century. In 1860 he was elected member of the State Legislature, and on July 26, 1861, was appointed Colonel of the Thirty-seventh Regiment of Illinois volunteers, which he, to a great extent, raised and organized. He served during the entire war of the rebellion, was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General June 9, 1862, and was subsequently made Major-General of volunteers. In whatever position in the service of his country Gen. White was called upon to act, he discharged the duties thereof with an ability which was only exceeded by his modesty. Last year he was elected, by an overwhelming majority, one of the Board of Commissioners of this county, and upon the assembling of the Board was selected its Chairman. He is a gentleman who has many fast friends in this city, and probably not a single personal enemy.

A Child Starved to Death by its Parents.

At No. 68 Adams-street, Brooklyn, in the attic of a dilapidated frame-house, lives a man and wife named Harkins. The man Harkins is a paralytic, almost incapable of motion. The wife, a wretched drunkard, occasionally works to supply her depraved appetite. A poor little waif, about four years old, the child of this wretched pair, has been an object of sympathy, and the stealthy recipient of food from the occupants of the same house. Last evening the agonizing groans of the poor deserted child alarmed the neighbors, and on searching the wretched tenement they found it buried in filth, and so attenuated and exhausted that it survived but one hour after its discovery.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Dr. Wogan, of No. 294 Madison-street, was thrown out of his wagon in Orchard-street yesterday, and severely injured.

A man named George Jacobs, destitute and without friends, died yesterday morning at No. 450 West Fifty-fourth-street.

William B. Mitchell, of No. 321 Bleecker-street, employed in a rubber factory in Murray-street, died from blood-poisoning, caused by lead impregnating his system.

Emily Francis, a young lady residing in Albany, was taken with convulsions while on the steamer Drew, on Friday night, and was removed to Bellevue Hospital, on arrival in New-York.

Jeremiah Murphy, retail liquor-dealer, and J. F. Messing, wholesale liquor-dealer, were each held to answer in $500 bail, yesterday, by Commissioner Shields for not paying United States liquor license.

John Brennan, of No. 42 Hamilton-street, was found insensible at the corner of Vesey-street and Broadway yesterday, by Officer Probst, of the Third Precinct, and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Nicholas McKee, aged seventeen years, white boy, and Ionia Karl, a negro, sex uncertain, were, yesterday, committed by Justice Fowler, for disgusting conduct. The bail was fixed at $1,000 each.

The body of the man found floating at the foot of Eighty-ninth-street, on Friday evening, has been identified as that of Gustave Wille, of No. 71 Norfolk-street, who had for some time past been insane.

John Smith, residing at No. 154 West Eighteenth-street, violently assaulted Mrs. Julia Lynch, wife of Michael Lynch, residing at the same number. Justice Fowler yesterday committed him without bail to answer.

William Bryant, of No. 19 Madison-street, second officer of the steamer San Jacinto, lying at Pier No. 8 North River, accidentally fell into the hold of his vessel yesterday morning, and broke four of his ribs, beside sustaining internal injuries.

There will be divine service in the Orthodox Eastern (Russian) Chapel, No. 951 Second-avenue, near Fiftieth-street, at 11 o'clock this morning. This will be the first service since the return of Father Bjerring from St. Petersburg. All the seats in the chapel are free.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn Police made 545 arrests last week.

The amount of taxes collected for the week ending Friday evening amounted to $37,-985 36.

During the five days ending Friday last the amount of water rates collected was $12,850 63.

James Johnson was yesterday sentenced to six months in the Penitentiary for brutally beating his wife at No. 131 Church-street.

The Mayor yesterday signed $30,000 Deficiency bonds of 1871 and 1872, payable Jan. 1, 1875, and $25,000 South Brooklyn Sewerage bonds, payable July 27, 1875.

At noon yesterday John F. Rohleder, aged fifteen years, fell from a horse and fractured his skull. He was taken to his home, No. 131 Harrison-street. His recovery is doubtful.

On Friday evening Thomas Farrell assaulted Charles Kreuscher, in the saloon of the latter, near the corner of Graham-avenue and Withers-street, E. D. Kreuscher struck Farrell with a bung-starter, inflicting ugly scalp wounds. Both parties were arrested.

LONG ISLAND.

Isaac S. Levey, the man who was shot in the eye at Woodhaven, was unconscious during the whole of yesterday, and was expected to die every minute. The ball lodged in the head and the probing caused inflammation.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The body of the young man who was drowned by the sinking of a row-boat at Mott Haven, on Wednesday last, was recovered on Friday night. His name was Thomas Ryan, a resident of One Hundred and Twenty-fourth-street, New-York, aged eighteen years. Coroner Meeks held an inquest yesterday, and a verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.

NEW-JERSEY.

Dr. Simon P. Taft, arrested on a charge of malpractice in procuring an abortion on Mrs. Hendeshott, at Hackettstown, has been released on $5,000 bail.

Eddie White, a boy twelve years of age, fell from the Summit-avenue bridge, over Bergen cut, on Friday evening, a distance of forty-five feet, to the track below, and broke his leg and shoulder-blade. His injuries, it is believed, will prove fatal.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—Mrs. H. Bingle and servant, J. K. Garmany, Jas. H. Haskins, Robt. Moody, Miss L. Rohr, J. J. Rohr, W. H. Adams, M. M. Sullivan, J. W. Butler and wife, A. O. Hussey, E. B. Peek, W. Monro, Mr. Humphrey, Mary Jackson, Mrs. Anna Bishop, H. E. Childs, J. Jacobson, H. T. Doniphan, J. K. Hoyt, W. C. Falkner and child.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Huntsville, from Savannah.—Miss A. Danfelt, Miss B. Cormack, W. Muroff and lady, Mrs. Le Coin, Miss Le Coin, J. A. P. Glass, Master Le Coin, W. Le Coin, R. Wallace and lady, G. Parker and lady, M. McKurna, lady and 2 children, T. E. Collins, F. Ross, B. C. Cheres, W. W. Collins, J. D. Harbreg, L. Lippman, S. K. Taylor and lady, C. McCone and lady, W. C. Burnham, J. C. Gault, A. C. Sollomans, H. Arnot, J. Nickelson, Rev. C. Taurel, H. Gregory, C. D. Tille, M. Camew.

In steam-ship Hermann, from Bremen, &c.—Adolphe Kuttorff and wife, Minna Sohl, Julius Lehmaier, Caroline Baht, Pierrepont Minow, Mr. Beach, Mrs. Beach, S. Kallmann, Particulier Schilling, Lieut. V. Stumpfeld, Bankier Landsberg, Mr. Crovoll, S. Miller, S. Apfal, Dr. Fischer, Rentier Hensel, George Roese, Herm. Panne, C. A. Ed. Redacteur. Fedor Wiedemann, Rittergutsbesitzer F. Seelig, Carl Eschert, Rittmeister Graf Zur Lippe, Gustav Schneider, J. E. Gibson, W. H. Gibson, M. Zeroau, and others in the second cabin and steerage.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises.....4:52 | Sun sets.....7:19 | Moon rises.12:00
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..2:04 | Gov. Island..2:53 | Hell Gate..4:15

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, July 27.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Weser, (N. G.,) Willigerod, Bremen, via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Clyde, Kennedy, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Cortes, Kemble, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; San Jacinto, Hazard, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., G. B. Merrick & Co.; Mayflower, Tufts, Philadelphia, William P. Clyde; W. C. Pierrepont, Shropshire, Philadelphia, J. & N. Briggs; Fanita, Doane, Philadelphia, Penn., Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Mars, Grumley, Philadelphia, Wm. Kirkpatrick; Neptune, Baker, Boston; General Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Franconia, Bragg, Portland, J. F. Ames.

Ship John Bunyan, Gilmore, Bordeaux, Carver & Barnes.

Barks Idaho, Richardson, Cienfuegos, Tucker & Lightbourne; M. P. S. Lord, (Br.,) Hobbs, Lingan, C. B., George H. Brewer; Alfred, Bars, Trieste, J. W. Elwell & Co.; Lyra, Corning, Genoa, Brett, Son & Co.; Lizzie H., Spring, Bristol; Jenny, (Russ.,) Bjorguist, Rotterdam, Tetens & Bockman; Liberia, Alexander, Madeira and Canary Islands, Yates & Porterfield.

Brigs Virginia, Johnstone, St. Pierre, Mart., Reynal & Co.; Memphis, (Br.,) Macomber, Windsor, N. S., Crandall, Bertaux & Co.; Amelia Ann, (Br.,) Clark, St. Johns, N. F., George H. Brewer; Valentine, (Span.,) Marte, Barcelona, Emile Puig & Co.; B. M. K. Spearing, Thompson, Cienfuegos; Portia, (Br.,) Prout, St. Johns, N. F., Bowring & Archibald; Daisy, (Br.,) Radford, Bristol, Eng., Bowring & Archibald; Isabella, (Br.,) Morgan, Carthagena, Ribon & Munos; Sjolland, (Dan.,) Lund, Copenhagen, for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; J. McDonald, (Br.,) Almon, St. John, N. B., Peter I. Nevius & Son.

Schr. Mayflower, (Br.,) Parker, Cadiz, Crandall, Bertaux & Co.; C. H. Eaton, Shackleford, Fernandina, John Boynton, Jr., Sons; Lyndon, Hilyard, Eastport, John Boynton, Jr., Sons; Ben, Davis, Wilmington, N. C., E. S. Powell.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah July 24, with mdse. and passengers to R. Lowden.

Steam-ship Georgia, Holmes, Charleston, S. C., July 24, with mdse. and passengers to H. R. Morgan & Co. From Hatteras had strong S. W. winds; July 25, signaled steamer Pioneer, bound S.

Steam-ship Hermann, (N. G.,) Reichmann, Bremen July 13, via Southampton 16th, with mdse. and passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

Steam-ship Ariadna, (Dutch,) Buhler, Rotterdam July 7, via Plymouth July 11, with mdse. and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co.

Steam-ship St. Louis, Whitehead, New-Orleans July 20, with mdse. and passengers to H. B. Cromwell & Co.

Steam-ship Victor, Ellis, New-Orleans July 20, with mdse. and passengers to C. H. Mallory & Co.

Steam-ship Emily B. Souder, Burdick, New-Orleans July 20, with mdse. and passengers to F. Baker. July 23, Tortugas N. by W. 18 miles, exchanged signals with ship Formose, (Fr.,) from New-Orleans, for Bordeaux.

Bark Algeria, (of St. John, N. B.,) Anderson, Rotterdam 44 ds., with mdse. to Miller & Houghton. Took the northern passage, and had moderate westerly winds throughout the passage; was 18 ds. W. of the Banks with thick fog; July 12, and 13, run through some drift ice; June 26, T. B. Vander Boon, a native of Holland, aged thirty-four years, fell overboard and was drowned.

Bark Carnarvonshire, (of London,) Davis, Hiogo, Japan, March 28, with teas to Carey & Co.

Bark Athol, (Br.,) James, Havana 12 ds., with sugar to master. The Athol is bound for orders; came in to repair damages sustained in a N. E. gale the second day out from Havana.

Bark Lord Palmerston, (of Liverpool,) Slocomb, Salt Cay, T. I., 14 ds., with salt to Woodruff & Robinson—vessel to Heney & Parker.

Bark Martin W. Brett, Blanchard, Cardenas 10 ds., with sugar and molasses to Brett, Son & Co. Had fine weather, and was 5 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Bark Balestrino, (Ital.,) Balestrino, London 51 ds., with mdse. Had variable weather; was 12 ds. W. of the Banks.

Brig Whittaker, (of Addison,) Cotten, Shulee, N. S., via Vineyard Haven, 10 ds., with piling and timber to Snow & Richardson.

Brig Catharine Morris, (Br.,) Dunn, Windsor, N. S., 12 ds., with plaster to Crandall, Bertaux & Co.

Schr. Guiding Star, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) Merriam, Windsor, N. S., 7 ds., with 180 tons plaster to Wetherspoon Brothers—vessel to D. R. De Wolf & Co.

Schr. Prairie Bird, (of Windsor, N. S.,) Rathbun, Wentworth, N. S., 9 ds., with 220 tons plaster to Crandall, Berteaux & Co.

Schr. Caledonia, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) Layton, Wentworth, N. S., 6 ds., with 200 tons plaster to Crandall, Berteaux & Co.

Schr. Dresden, Mitchell, Shulee, N. S., via Vineyard Haven, 10 ds., with piling to Snow & Richardson.

Schr. Maggie Quinn, (of St. John, N. B.,) Foster, Lepreaux, N. B., 8 ds., with lumber to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. Lucy Hammond, Bagley, Alma, N. B., 10 ds., with lumber and laths to Chase, Talbot & Co.

Schr. Jas. Ford, Huntley, Port Caledonia, 9 ds., with coal to Geo. H. Brewer.

Schr. Kioka, Look, Jonesborough, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Fanny Elder, Rich, Bangor 9 ds., with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Oliver Scofield, Dissosway, Baltimore, for New-Haven.

Schr. Wm. H. Pharo, Edwards, Jacksonville, 5 ds., with yellow pine to Knight & Petty.

Schr. E. M. Baxter, Lamphear, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Nellie, Mason, Calais, with lumber to Reeves & Church.

Schr. H. S. Collins, Tribble, Clinton, Conn., for Rondout.

Schr. Samuel Carlton, Bishop, Fall River, for Rondout.

Schr. General Scott, Cobb, Calais, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Flora King, Cook, Calais, with lumber to order.

Schr. Robert J. Leonard, Bradley, St. John, N. B., with lumber to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. Mount Hope, Dennis, Rockland, with lime to Candee & Pressey.

Schr. Mary Hawes, Brockter, Camden, with lime to J. V. Haviland.

Schr. Clarrissa Allen, Hale, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Union, Sheppard, Bangor, with lumber to order.

Schr. Mercer, Wasson, Bridgeport, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Wm. Farren, Lindsley, Baltimore, for New-Haven.

Schr. Liberty, Johnson, Norwalk, for Elizabethport.

Schr. A. P. Avery, Bryant, Baltimore for New-Haven.

Schr. Eleanor, Smith, Bridgeport, for Elizabethport.
Schr. Maracaybo, ——, Portland, with lumber.
Schr. Fannie Hazard, Doane, Portland, Conn.
Schr. A. A. Chamberlain, Robinson, Virginia.
Schr. E. S. Gildersleeve, Carroll, Lanesville.
Schr. Winged Rover, Hall, Rockport, Me.
Schr. Vesta, Small, Bangor, with lumber.
Schr. G. L. Lovell, Boston, for Rondout.
Schr. North Pacific, Eaton, Providence.
Schr. Josephine, Johnson, Fall River.
Schr. Sarah Jane, Colber, New-Haven.
Schr. Sabos, Lamson, Norfolk, Va.
Schr. Onward, Barker, New-Haven.
Schr. Bay Shore, Purnell, Boston.
Schr. Blast, Lynch, Hartford.
Schr. J. J. Merril, Merril, Virginia.
Schr. Clara Cox, Georgetown, D. C.
Schr. Alvira, Nancott, Virginia.

WIND—Sunset, light, N. W.; clear.

Sailed.

Steam-ships St. Laurent, for Havre; Weser, for Bremen; Oceanic, Spain, Parthia and City of Brussels, for Liverpool; Europa, for Glasgow; Clyde, for Galveston; Cortes and General Meade, for New-Orleans; San Jacinto, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.; John Gibson, for Georgetown, D. C.; Jason, for Stettin.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, July 27.—Arr. steamers Ariel, from Philadelphia; Hatteras, from New-York; brigs Eaglet, from Trinidad; Potosi, from Turk's Island.

Below, bark National Eagle, from Calcutta.

The Peruvian ship Rayo, Capt. Moulton, arrived here today from Carthagena, New-Grenada. She was formerly the steamer R. R. Cuyler, and about five years ago, after she was sold to the Peruvian Government, was chased into Carthagena by a Spanish man-of-war and remained there up to the time of sailing for this port.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 27.—Sld. steamers James Adger, for New-York; Virginia, for Philadelphia; Falcon, for Baltimore. The brig Jesus Maria Jose, Havana, for Charleston, stranded on the breakers; she is supposed to be a total loss.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., July 27.—Passed in, Baltimore ship Macauley and brig D. C. Chapman, from Matanzas; schr. L. & M. Knowles, from the West Indies; bark Rialto.

Passed out, ship Alaska, for San Francisco; bark Francisca, for Bristol; bark Kistrel, for Cork; bark Clausman, for Cork; ship Unland, for Bremen; bark Hipparchus, for Falmouth; ship Annapolis, for Havre; schr. M. E. Gray, for Cuba; brig Village Belle, for the West Indies; schr. Arctic, for Cuba.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 27.—Arr. schrs. Ida, S. Burgess, from Providence; John D. Ingraham, from Gardner.

Sld. steam-ships San Salvador, for New-York; Wyoming, for Philadelphia; brigs Nuevo Casimira, for Barcelona.

VINEYARD HAVEN, July 27.—Arr. steamer McClellan, Portland, for Boston; Centipede, Philadelphia, for do.; bark Dorchester, Boston, for New-York; brigs Ortolan, Port Johnson, for Baltimore; Annie Batchelder, Boston, for Georgetown; Dirigo, do., for Baltimore; Edith Hall, do., for Charleston; schrs. Anna S. Glover, Jacksonville, for Boston; Caroline and Forest City, Rondout, for do.; R. W. Godfrey, Georgetown, for do.; Lanaito, South Amboy, for do.; L. T. Knight, Baltimore, for do.; Ruth Thompson, Elizabethport, for do.; Mariel, do., for Kennebunkport; Onward, do., for Bristol, Me.; T. S. McLellan and Phœnix, do., for Portland; Hesperius and Hattie A. Butler, do., for Salem; James Bliss, do.; Maggie Mulvey, Boston, for Alexandria; C. W. May, Benjamin Reed, J. W. Allen, A. Bartlett, Melona, A. Knowles, Starling and Addie Fuller, do., for Philadelphia; R. W. Tull, Portsmouth, for do.; Anna Myrick, Provincetown, for do.; Joy Bell, Salem, for do.; Maud Mallock, Calais, for do.; Helen & L. Halway, do., for Newport; Eben H. King, do., for Providence; Trott, King John, Somes and Onward, do., for New-York; Robt. Wyham, Boston, for do.; A. Jayne, Salem, for do.; Geo. P. Trigg, Pigeon Cove, for do.; J. B. Myers, Cape Ann, for do.; Freewind, Portsmouth, for do.; Ada S. Allen, Pembroke, for do.; Tantamount, Bangor, for do.; Otranto, Ellsworth, for do.; Catherine, do. for New-Haven; E. M. Branscom, do. for Fall River; Belle, do. for orders; General Grant, Portland for Hartford; Mary Eliza, Bangor, for do.; Cinderella, do. for Fire Island; Saxon, do. for South Norwalk; Moses Patton, do. for Elizabethport; E. A. Colcord, do. for Middleton; Herald, New-York for Rockland.

Sld. schrs. H. W. Wellington and A. Bartlett. The schr. Sarah J. Bright, of Camden, N. J. Kendall, from Boston, for Philadelphia, during an easterly gale this P. M., anchored in Vineyard Sound near the East Chop, and dragged ashore near the Light-house, where she lies well up; no material damage to her hull as yet. It is raining.

Spoken.

June 4, by the bark Carnarvonshire, off the Cape of Good Hope, bark Coriolanus, from Bombay for Bremen, 104 ds. out.

July 26, by the steam-ship Ariadne, (Gr.,) bark Abreck, (N. G.,) bound W.

European Marine News.

QUEENSTOWN, July 27.—The Cunard line steam-ship Hecla, Capt. McDowell, from Boston, July 16, for Liverpool, arr. here at 3 o'clock this morning.

LIVERPOOL, July 27.—Arr. ships Cynosure, from New-York June 23; Scioto, from New-Orleans June 21; Antarctic, from New-Orleans June 21; bark Norwegian, from Galveston June 7.

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